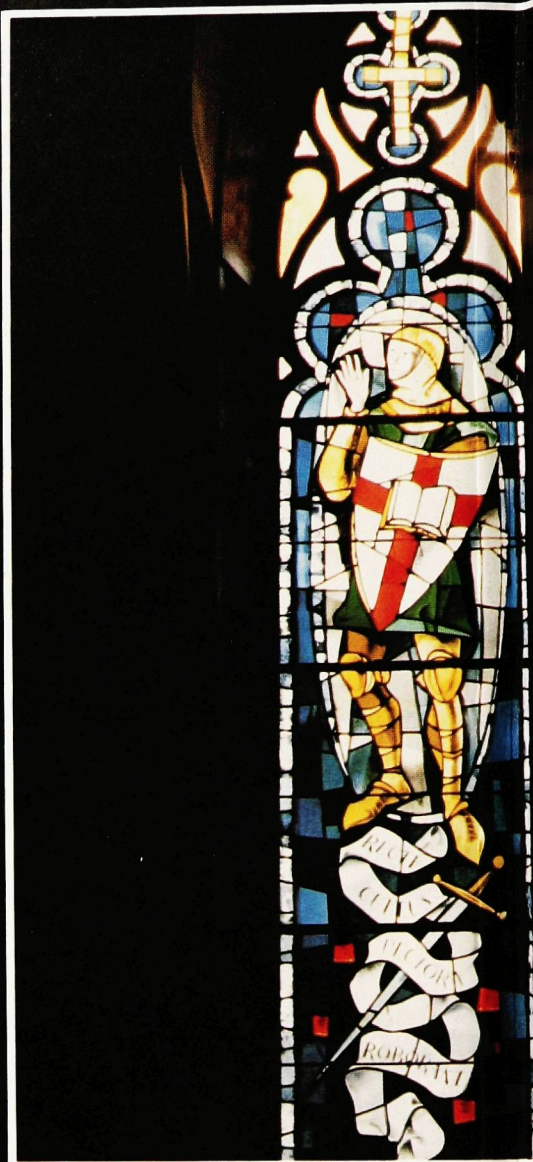
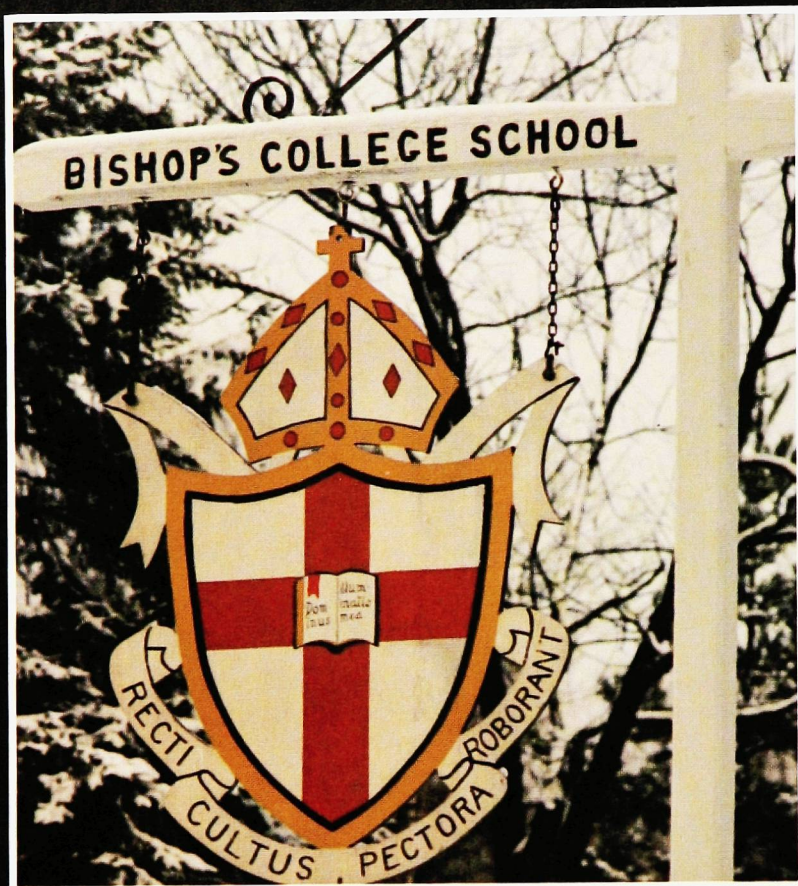
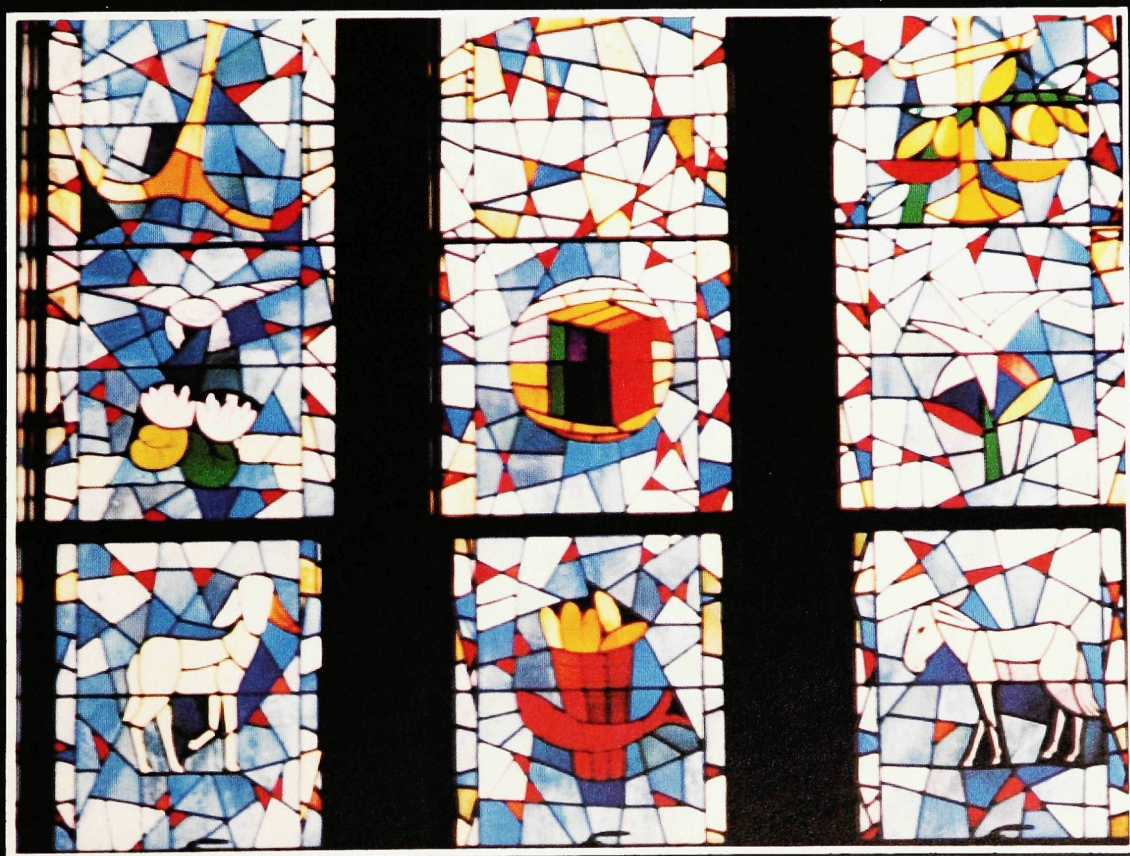
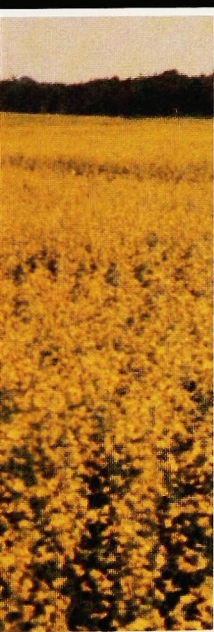


B. C. S. 1980
100th Anniversary Edition

B.C.S. MAGAZINE
1880-1980







B.C.S. 1980
The Magazine
of
Bishop's College School
Lennoxville, Québec
Volume 100

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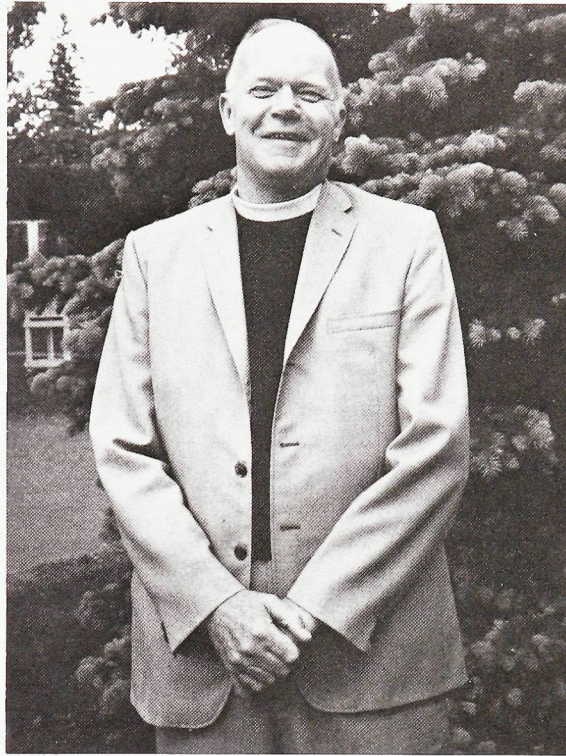
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Dedication

Volume 100 of the B.C.S. Magazine is especially dedicated to Rev. Dereck F.M. Roberts.



So many times Rev. Roberts has told the choir, "What would the Chapel be without you?" Now the time has come when we must say, what will the Chapel or Latin class be without Rev. Roberts? After twenty years of faithful service at King's Hall Compton and eight successful years here at B.C.S., Rev. Dereck Roberts will retire. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts will move to England, where they shall make their home in South Devonshire.

It is rather difficult to describe the contribution Rev. Roberts has made to the School, because of the quiet and humble manner in which he led and helped so many of us on this campus. Being the warm and friendly man that he is, Rev. Roberts has lifted the spirits of many an unhappy soul with a simple smile or a pat on the back. His strength of character and excellent judgement are a fine example to us all, and he is a man who receives all our love and respect, and best wishes for his retirement.

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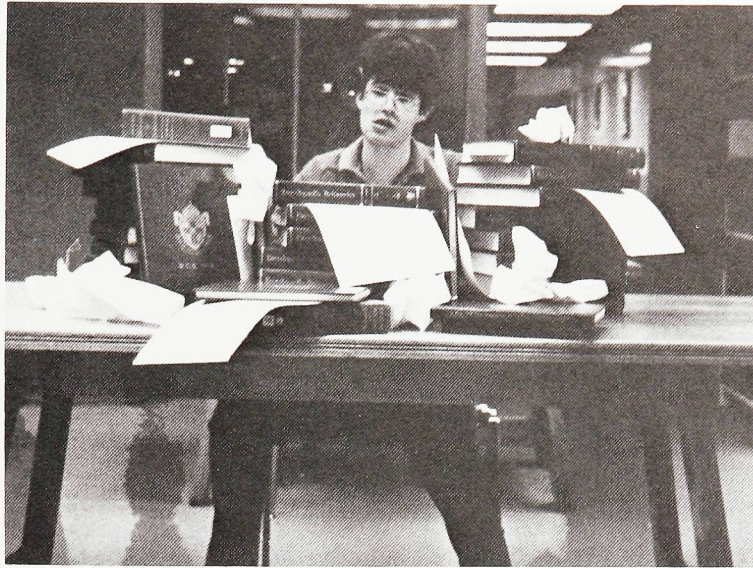
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Editorial



1980 marks the 100th Anniversary of the B.C.S. Magazine. It was intended that this edition would be a special issue with many a trick added to its pages. Unfortunately, 1980 also marked the birth of some of the darndest bad luck that I have ever seen. The thoughtful contribution of the Canadian Postal Service, added many unwanted hours of laborious work. In the last month of the school year they lost a HUNDRED pages in the mail, which left us with the horrible task of replacing our lost efforts. When I look back on the experience, it was a good test for the Magazine staff and for many other members of the community. We succeed in meeting the challenge and finally our yearbook was completed. For the many lost pictures and articles we could not replace, I am sincerely sorry.

The tremendous amount of work that we completed in two short final weeks could not have been accomplished without the untiring efforts of the entire Magazine staff and the following who I wish to acknowledge and thank for their support throughout the year: Mr. Watson and Mr. Johnson who's financial advise and leadership was essential to our advertizing campaign and to their secretaries, Miss Taylor and Mrs. Miltimore who listened to and helped me with my many monetary blunders. Mrs. Jenne and Mrs. Drew who's efficient and understanding cooperation became vital to many aspects of this year's edition. Mr. Gingras' interest in the yearbook and always helpful assistance made many a delivery a breeze. Margot Graham's enthusiasm and participation discovered many interesting and entertaining materials for our research department. The Magazine staff for all the work that they did throughout the year.

Scott Goodson's loyal contribution to this year's Magazine was by no means small. His sense of humor and eager willingness to work were very much appreciated during our roughest times. Linda Rodeck's determination and diligent work produced excellent results in our advertizing campaign. The dedicated work produced by Donald McInnes this year has proved him to be a reliable, creative and industrious editor. His cooperation and total commitment to this year's Magazine has greatly impressed me and I am sincerely grateful for his faithfulness and genuine comaraderie. His contribution to this yearbook is much more than I can describe in words.

Throughout B.C.S. 1980, there are, thanks to the Headmaster's permission, many excerpts and adapted articles from Mr. Graham Patriquin's work "B.C.S. From Little Forks To Moulton Hill." Mr. Patriquin's School history is an extremely interesting account of the School from its modest beginnings, up until 1972. I urge you all to find the time to read these two volumes, for their pages are filled with many enlightening and amusing tales of B.C.S..

In this the Magazine's Centennial year, I would like to pay tribute to all the past Editors, Advisors and Contributors of the B.C.S. Magazine. Their efforts, continuous year after year, are a great example of the legacy that this school holds. B.C.S. has stood strong for many years and without a doubt it will stand strong for many more.

Andrew Johnson Jr.

Headmaster's Notes 1980

At the end of our academic year Mr. Roberts will retire from the BCS teaching staff bringing to an end a successful career as a chaplain and teacher which began in King's Hall in 1952. Mr. Roberts' service to our schools spans almost three decades. He remained at King's Hall from 1952 to 1972. In that year when our two schools amalgamated, he was appointed Chaplain of St. Martin's. His influence upon all our lives has been extraordinary. Beginning in Chapel each morning, continuing in the classroom throughout the day, moving on to the playing field on many an afternoon, Mr. Roberts' quiet, sympathetic, understanding inquiry about one's health, one's family, one's hopes or fears always seemed quite correct and entirely appropriate. A good test of one's words or actions always has been and always will be: Would Mr. Roberts approve? He has personified that standard of excellence after which we all strive. We honour him today. We shall miss deeply his strength of character, his wisdom and his help and we all hope and pray that he and Mrs. Roberts have many years filled with happiness and contentment in Court Cottage in South Devon, England. We are indeed grateful that Mr. Roberts has agreed to lend his name to the prize for the student standing first in Form III.

I am pleased to formally welcome at this time those members of our teaching staff who joined us this year. Miss Olga Barbarov who teaches Spanish. Miss Barbarov is President of Cercle de Culture Espagnole and from 1966 to 1973 she held the post of Consul General of Uruguay in New York. Mr. Gary Harvey joined the Mathematics Department in September. Mr. Harvey received his B.Sc. and B.Ed. from Queen's University. Mr. Jim Slocombe joined the History Department this year. He holds a Certificate of Education from Avery College of Education in London, England.

We are also pleased to have Miss Lynn Matthews as our Head Librarian, and Mrs. Pat Goodwin as a part-time teacher in Mathematics.

We have been fortunate indeed to be able to secure the services of Mr. Andrew Johnson, a BCS Old Boy 1947 - 1951, as school bursar, and we wish all these new members of our community much success in their various tasks.

We regret that at this school year's end we shall say farewell to two of our number. Miss Deborah Hutton who has taught Geography and has been involved in numerous school activities, most notably the Adventure Training Course since 1977, will continue her education at Northern Illinois University studying towards a Masters Degree in Education, and Miss Lee Freeman who will be married later this month will be moving to Ottawa. We wish both these valued staff members well, and we thank them both for the fine contribution that they have made to their community in many areas.

I would like to express on your behalf, our thanks at this time to all the members of our teaching staff and their families and to those who work on the campus. Your loyalty and support and your untiring efforts on behalf of the school community contribute in the most essential manner to our continuing success at BCS. I would like to thank most sincerely Mr. Owen, the Senior Master, Mr. Detchon, the Director of Studies, Mr. Cruikshank, the Director of Admissions, Mr. Goodwin, the Director of Athletics, Mr. D.F. Watson, the School Comptroller, Mr. Andy Johnson, the Bursar, Mrs. Brady, the School Matron, and all our Housemasters. We greatly appreciate your help throughout the year, and it would not be possible to administer a program of the complexity and variety of ours without your assistance.

I would most assuredly be remiss if I did not bring to your attention that this year is Mr. Arthur Campbell's thirtieth year as a BCS teacher. Through his career Arthur Campbell has been a friend and confidant to so many BCS students and staff members. His excellence as a teacher of science and his positive contribution to our lives throughout these 3 decades must not go unmentioned and our sincere congratulations go to him.

And I would like also to take this opportunity to congratulate the students of this School. The school's success is your success in any year. Your enthusiasm, your willingness to work hard at all you do, not just for yourselves but for your school and for your friends makes BCS the extraordinary place that it is. When one lives in a school and works in a school one tends to be very subjective about it and one cannot really see it as outsiders do. But I have the opportunity, as does Mr. Cruikshank, to see literally hundreds of visitors each year and time and time again we are told that BCS is different, that BCS has a most distinct atmosphere (of constructive, positive, happy energy) about it. We are proud of this because you, the students, are that energy and you are the success that it engenders.

On your behalf I congratulate Michael Laframboise, Head Prefect, and Prefects: Jennifer Booth, Andrew Creighton, Bruce Davis, Peter Drummond, Stephen Jenne, Jane Mitchell, Cheryl Rogers, Michael St. Onge.

You have led your school well and we have all reaped the benefits of your leadership, but I also wish to congratulate those students whose efforts as captains of school teams, superior academics, Cadet Officers or NCO's, members of the Dining Hall Committee, Activities Committee, as leaders and organizers of clubs, in plays and choir, have given their best to the numerous programs which we offer.

I would like to congratulate those students who have been recently appointed School Prefects for 1980 - 81: Colin Drummond, Head Prefect, and Prefects: Christopher Arnold-Forster, Brian Bell, Gregory Boyd, Jennifer Hallward, Sarah Hawketts, Kevin Mackinnin, Linda Rodeck, and Sarah Stanley.

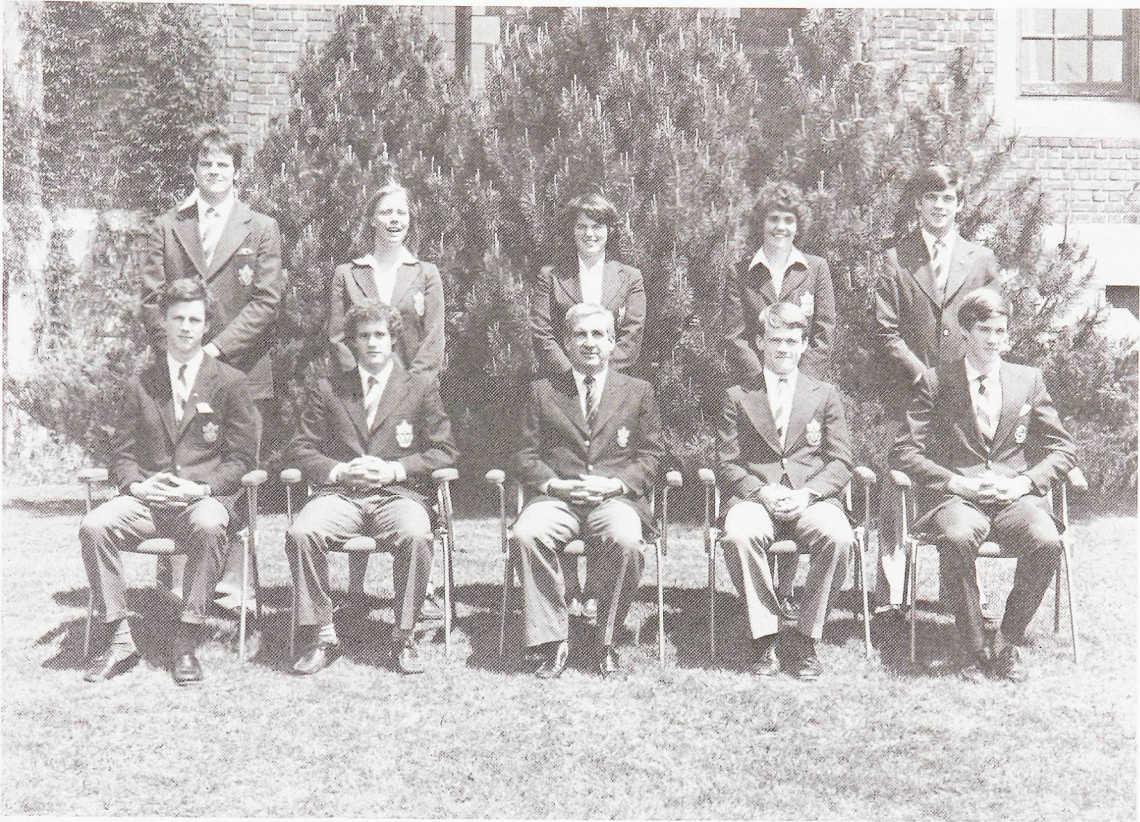
You have our congratulations and our best wishes for a successful year.

To those of you who are graduating this day: we hope that what you have learned, not just in the classroom, but in all that you have done, has been of lasting value to you. To those of you who leave us, we hope that you recognize that you have a lasting responsibility to use what you have learned here for the benefit of others. Wherever you go keep in mind that to serve others, in schools, universities, communities, hospitals, in whatever role you can, must be a part of your lives.

Similarly, those of you who are returning here as seniors in this School as part of the VIIth Form, have a similar responsibility. We look to our Prefects but we look to you all to accept the leadership role for the benefit of all in this community.

Hence, we wish you luck in your many roles and with your many tasks. We know that you are well prepared to meet the challenges of life and we hope that each of you will meet with continued success not only next year but in all the exciting years which you have before you.

Prefects 1979 - 80



STANDING: M. St. Onge, J. Booth, J. Mitchell, C. Rogers, S. Jenne.

SEATED: A. Creighton, M. Laframboise, Head Boy, The Headmaster, B. Davis, P. Drummond.

Prefects at B.C.S. began with a modification of the old English system that was used in Rugby, England, by Reverend R.H. Walker. In 1865 Richard Barrington Nevitt was the first Prefect whom Rev. Walker appointed. Richard went on to serve as a surgeon with the North West Mounted Police, in 1874, in the Rocky Mountains.

Being appointed prefect does not suddenly take an ordinary person and turn them into a heroic leader, it is the responsibilities and the challenge put forth to each person that allows them to rise above their everyday level of performance. Most of this years prefects made commendable efforts to reach this goal. Everyone of them is to be congratulated on a fine job well done.



B.C.S. Staff 1979 - 80



Mr. Cowans



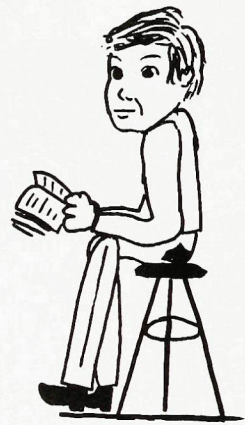
Mr. Owen



Mr. Campbell



Mr. Cruickshank



Mr. Lloyd



Mr. Badger



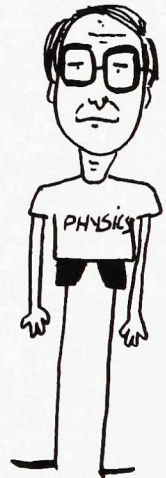
Mr. Goodwin



Mr. Detchon



Mr. Bateman



Mr. Dutton



Rev. Roberts



Mrs. McGregor



Miss Hewson



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Mr. Milner



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Ms. Tirk



Mr. St. Jacques



Mrs. Sakamoto



Mr. Trower



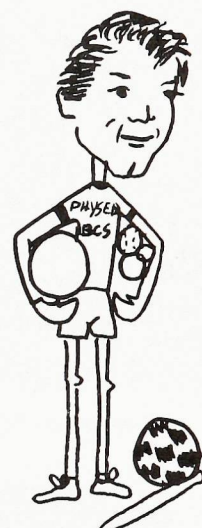
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Miss Moralejo



Mrs. Brown



Major Turner



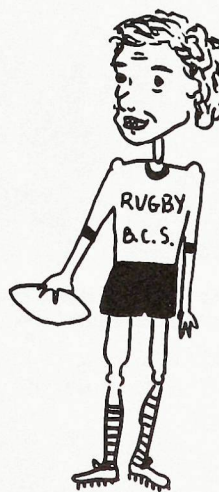
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Dr. Coleman



Miss Hutton



Mr. Casey Common



Mr. and Mrs.
Gallagher



Mr. Romanado



Mr. Tamblyn



Mr. Harvey



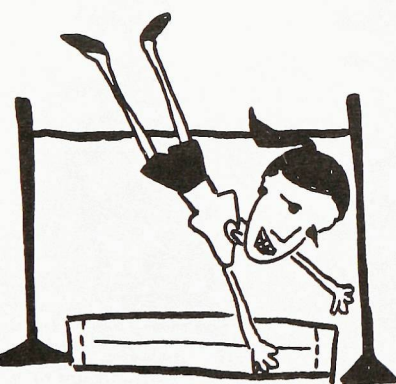
Mr. Slocombe



Miss Barbarov



Mrs. Goodwin



Miss Campbell

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Nelson Bullard and his Bullies



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Mr. Strickland and Ms. Coates

**Margot Graham,
Alumni Director**



**Miss Matthews, Head Librarian
Mrs. Morgan, Librarian Technician**

**Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Cowherd
Library assistants**



And a youth said, Speak to us of Friendship.

And he answered, saying:

Your friend is your needs answered.

He is your field which you sow with love and reap with thanksgiving.

And he is your board and your fireside.

For you come to him with your hunger, and you seek him for peace.

When your Friend speaks his mind you fear not the "nay" in your own mind, nor do you withhold the "ay."

And when he is silent your heart ceases not to listen to his heart;

For without words, in friendship, all thoughts, all desires, all expectations are born and shared, with joy that is unacclaimed.

When you part from your friend, you grieve not;

For that which you love most in him may be clearer in his absence, as the mountain to the climber is clearer from the plain.

And let there be no purpose in friendship save the deepening of the spirit.

For love that seeks aught but the disclosure of its own mystery is not love but a net cast forth: and only the unprofitable is caught.

And let your best be for your friend.

If he must know the ebb of your tide, let him know its flood also.

For what is your friend that you should seek him with hours to kill?

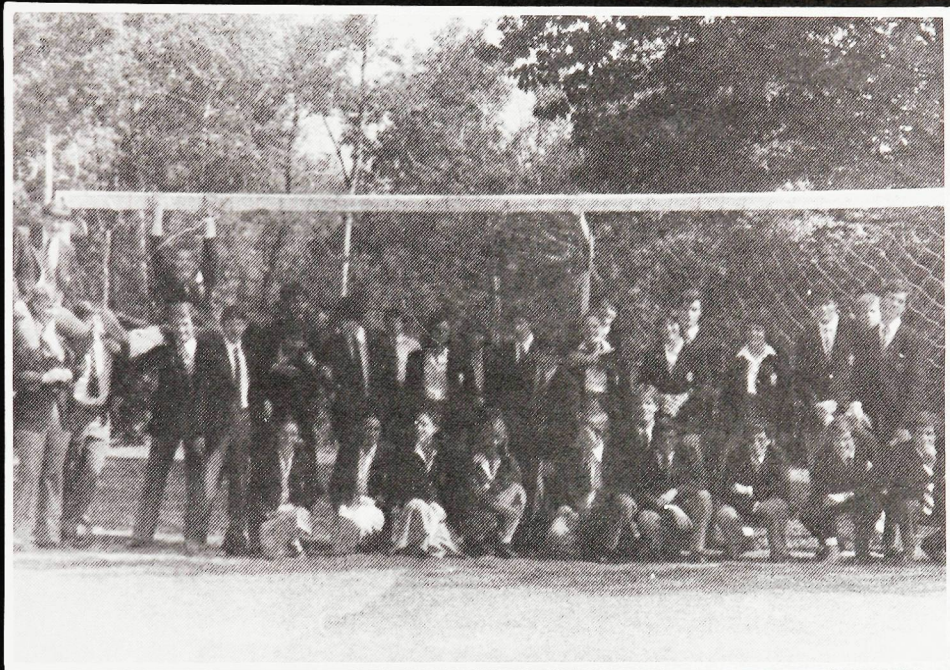
Seek him always with hours to live.

For it is his to fill your need, but not your emptiness.

And in the sweetness of friendship let there be laughter, and sharing of pleasures.

For in the dew of little things the heart finds its morning and is refreshed.

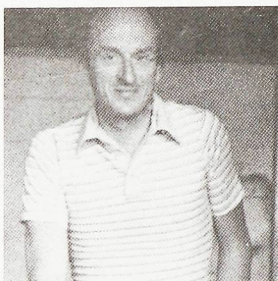
Kahlil Gibran



The Class of '80 ...



Carlos Aparicio '74



From second to seventh, Carlos came a long way. No one knows how he acquired the name of Fonzie, but it sure stuck with him for six years. Although he contributed greatly to Football and Soccer, it occurred to him that maybe running was more his speed. During the winter, he went from Alpine Skiing to IHA and back to X-C Skiing. Due to his newly acquired speed he joined our Track team.

Fonzie is often seen around humming to himself or just doing handsprings. During Community Services his friendliness was greatly appreciated, especially by Ruthy. So long, we'll miss you! Heyyy!

Love S. and S.

Hey there Georgie Girl,
Laughing all the time she passes by,
Would you ever think a girl could be such a
happy thing.

She's always trying her best
But she's never test'n
To die to let this charming girl in your life
Is quite a treat.

Hey there's Georgie's Girl,
She can play de squash
With quite a might.
And you know that you can wash your
Problems away with her.

She speaks the regae
And she's been known to speak it a lot.
For we all know that down in the South
It sure can get hot.

Hey there's Georgie's Girl,
Why was your arrival overdue
Don't you think that you grew,
From this year at B.C.S.

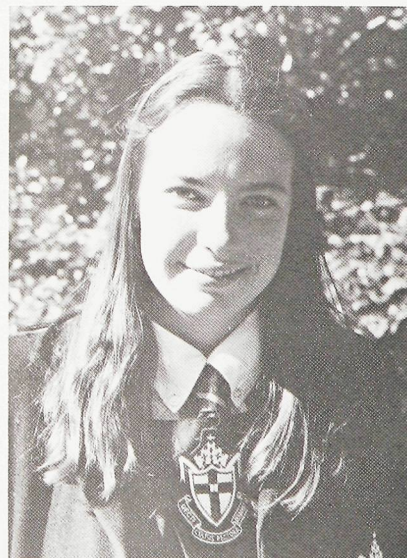
I hope that in future years,
All your hopes will come true.
For in this world there are very few like
you,
Who deserve the best

Sue Barwick '79



I've got no deeds to do,
No promises to keep.
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep,
Let the morningtime drop all it's petals on
me
Life I love you,
All is groovy.

S. and G.



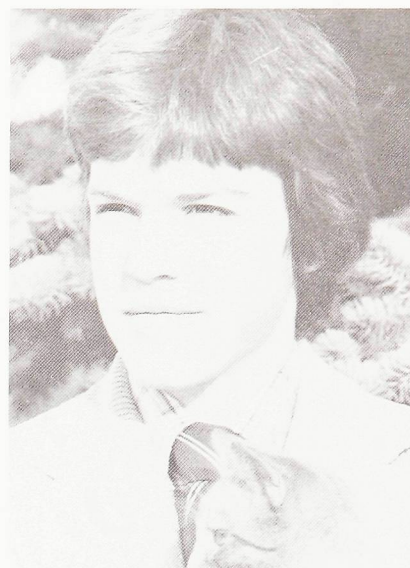
Jennifer Booth Prefect '77

Tom Champion '79

Tom came to B.C.S. in October and soon after arriving he quickly got used to the school. There were a few rules that took some time to catch on to, like signing in and signing out, lights out at eleven, scum line being at 7:25 not 7:30, but since he got over these things all went well. Tom liked the prefects' cat "Finny" and he seemed to have a habit of picking it up a lot. All in all Tom learnt a lot from Bishop's and we hope he will carry these memories with him in the future.



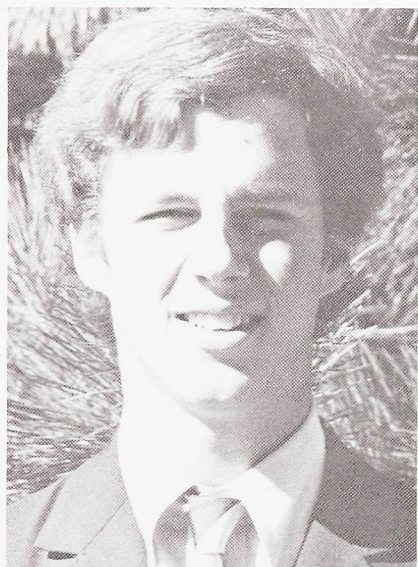
A Bald eagle?



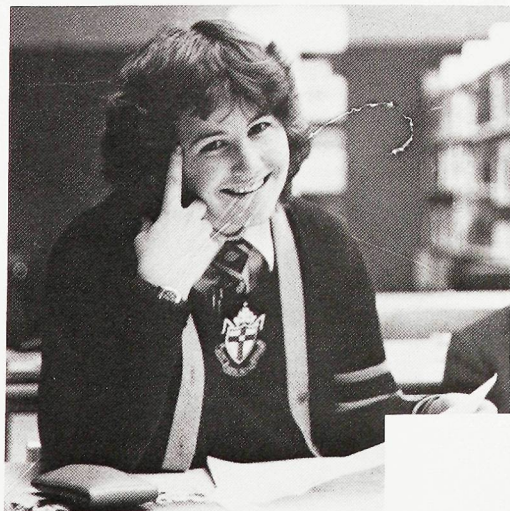
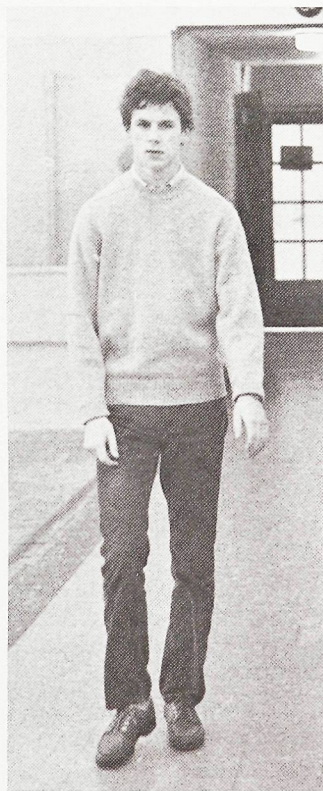
Andrew Creighton '76 Prefect

South, Gordy, Mr. McCaffery, Beach Boys, Willie, Razz, no problems, Anne, Sugarloaf, Jill, Bantam Football, I.H.A., cycling, McNaughton, Bruce, Ian, Matt, under the desk, Peter, Bridgette, Junior Football, the Play, X-country running, matrices, Burf, Rod, Matt, Rod!, Jane, track, frisbee, G.T.A., Choirtrip, librarian, Prefect?, matrices, prefect, Saint, Sr. Football, Tex, Rod?, I.H.A. captain, where to?, Middlebury!, shadow, and Tammy (present) ... Whew!, time for a rest ... Oh, you mean there's none to come!

"This is the end"
Jim Morrison



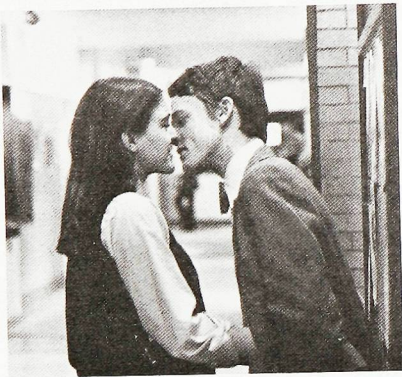
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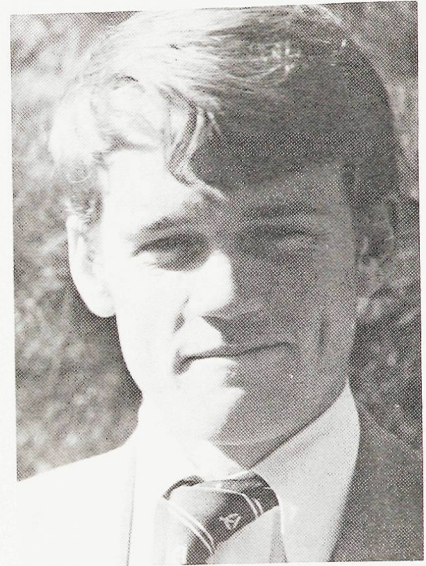
Diana Crossen '79



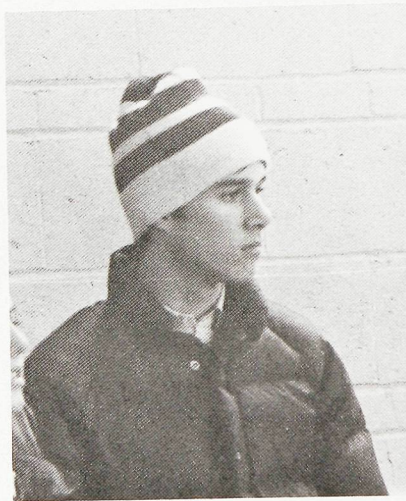
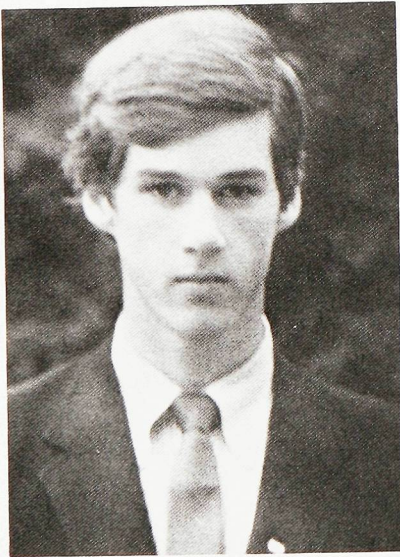
Bruce Davis Prefect '75



At night I sit alone and think about
A multitude of things including you.
My place is often challenged and in doubt,
But I for one would start this game anew.
I am a youth compared to your great past;
For five years now I've found you like a
friend.
The things I've learned I hope will always
last
But now I'm sad to say our times must end.
When ripe an apple to the ground must fall
And leave the mighty tree as I must do.
My time has come, and this time comes for
all
To leave the nest of school when we are
through.
As I advance upon a brand new day,
I hope my thoughts of you will always stay.



Peter Drummond Prefect '76



The head office of this familiar personality is McNaughton House. Peter is very dedicated to his responsibilities and can be seen contributing in many aspects of B.C.S. life. He is a prefect, a warden, a librarian, the president of the G.T.A., a retired skin ..., a photo editor and instructor, and the lighting director for the Player's Club.

Pete, like most of us, has his share of problems and he always manages to come out a stronger character. When not in one of his more serious moods, Pete is a free lance stand up comic.

By the way Pete, when you run for President of the United States, don't forget all the little people.

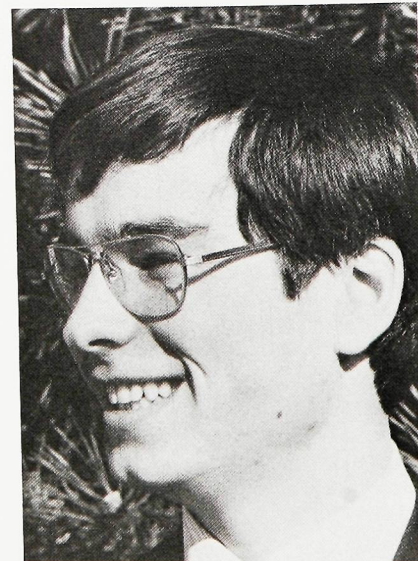
J.S.



Post hoc, ergo propter hoc.

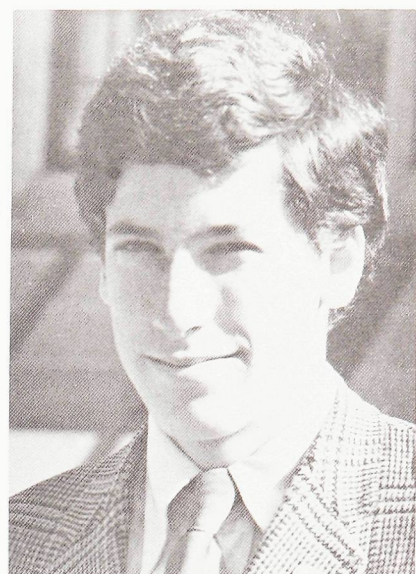


Iain Duncan '74

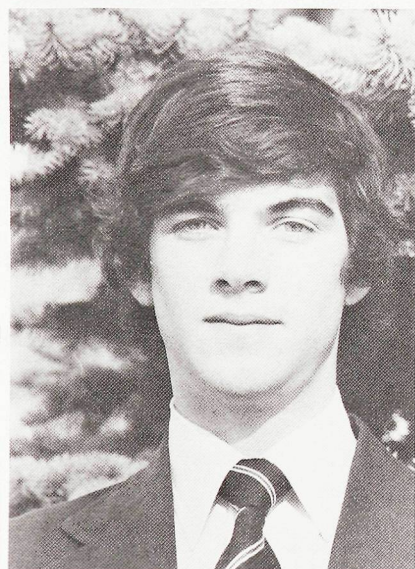


Ian Graham '74

After six years at B.C.S., one can get used to a way of life. I've been used to B.C.S. life for many years now and will greatly miss it when I leave. From the days of Second Form when life for me was tougher until Seventh Form where life is harder, I've grown accustomed to this way of life. I remember the early morning hockey games with a few friends. When hockey was the most important thing in my life. I remember getting interested in Geography until I had it twice a day. As a warden in Chapel, reading the lesson a few times, and of course being involved in two musical plays. The list goes on but the memory is still the same. Most importantly, I would like to thank some individuals in the school for making it the place I enjoy. First to Mr. Common for his inspiration to me on a way of leadership and manners. And to Andrew J. for being a friend for so many years. To Bruce D. for being such a good friend and roommate. To Razz for being there for six long years as an idol to me. To the Seventh Form, to the teachers, and to all my friends, Thank you B.C.S. for making my life the best it ever has been so far. Bye.



Christian Hollands '74



C hoir practises are fun, aren't they?
H ere for six whole years! OH! WOW!
R unning in yellow, Lemon
"I t takes a man who knows not fear to
wrestle with a goat."
S o, we hear you like modern dance?
T oo much studying can be hazardous to
your health!
I s it true that you ... only on
weekends?
A ll those years in Williams ... What
happened?
N o Christian, you can't wear your
weights when taking a shower!

H ead gofer? But what are you going
for?
O nly five pieces of toast this morning?
L ove those legs!
L ong live the U.S. of A.!
A permy for ever! Right Holly?
N ext time bring your own coat!
D on't worry, your curls will grow back!
S o the times were good, but now we
must part.



your friends forever
S.D. and J.M.

Stephen Jenne '75 Prefect

My first impression of Stephen Jenne dates back to 1975 and the glorious days of Bantam Football and Grier House rivalries. That first year Steve and the boys seemed inseparable; but those days couldn't last forever (don't for one moment assume that Steve generated all that fun).

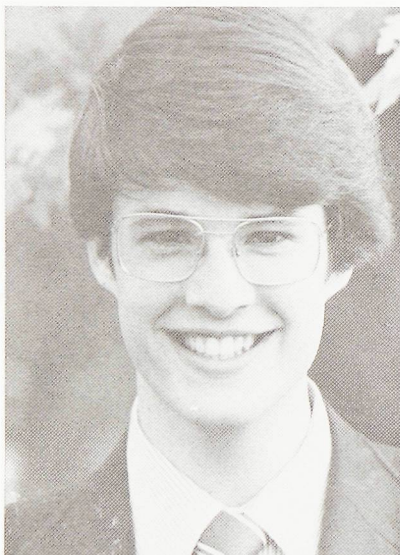
Round two, Stephen's second year initiated a lifestyle that he will probably never drop. After minimal exposure to females in third form, Steve's temper became outrageous and his getting mad was no small deed. That year he spent so much time in both girl's residences (legally) that he can now make his way up there from his room blindfolded.

Continuing to be a forerunner on the social scene, Steve almost completely withdrew from the competitive sports spotlight until he made the first hockey team of his career: Abenakis 77 - 78.

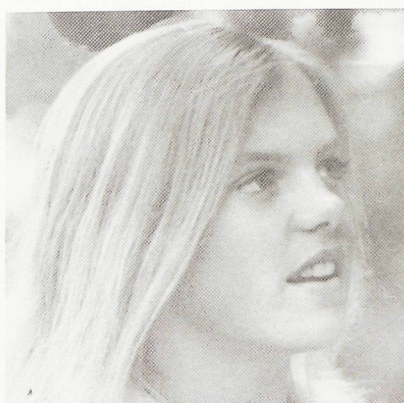
After that fiery season Steve withdrew from the spotlight again. Who knows whether he will ever return. Withdrawing into the darkness, S.J. learned all of the ins and outs of BCS. Personally speaking I have known Steve more through sexual friendship than through mutual friendship, until late in sixth form and, of course, summer vacation.

Right now, Steve is probably being married at gunpoint to some victim of his atrocities. (It will be the third time around for him.)





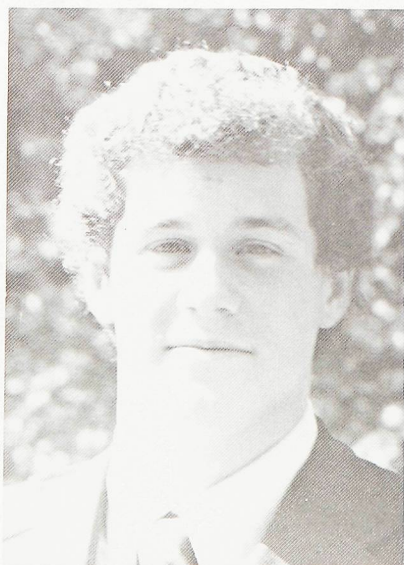
Andrew Johnson '75



Arnulf arrived at Bishop's in cowboy boots and introduced himself with a perfect "Howdy partner." It was hard for us to believe he had recently come over from the industrialized country of West Germany and not off a cattle ranch in Texas. Arnulf has an immediate appeal, no it's not sex, but his friendly smile and outright honest, sincere, and kind way he treats people around him. The age of the British being the leaders in manners is over, as far as Arnulf is concerned. We all have a lot to learn from the way he handles himself. Arnulf is a great guy and those who have met him know what I mean when I say it's been nice to know you partner.

Nick Noyes-Roberts

Arnulf Kogler '79 Michael Laframboise Head Prefect '74



Dear Razz,

We have discussed the topic for an hour now and have reached the decision that there is nothing worth saying about you. So we decided to talk about ourselves. But then we thought nah, this is your Grad article and I guess we have to talk about you:

Nor arm
Nor leg
Nor even spazz
He's only only ...
Ah, who cares anyway!

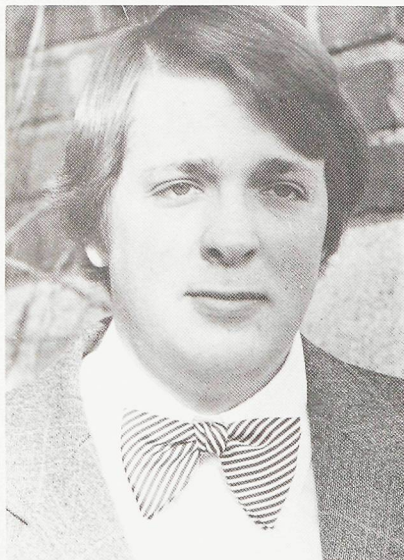
All kidding aside, for the six long years that Razz has been here, he has displayed things that some of us can only dream about doing. Whether it is getting high averages in school or being captain of his teams, he always puts out 100%. Surprising us with his acting talents, Razz was also part of Mr. Evan's production, "Joseph ...," playing the role of Jacob. And if ever you are in need to listen to an interesting story, Razz is always there ready and willing.

I guess over the years, others noticed this quality in Razz besides us, because someone felt that he was good enough to be Head Prefect. Keep goin' Razz, cause you were born to run.

Dear Mom and Dad,

Now that I am leaving B.C.S., it would be very selfish of me not to thank you. You know how much I hated the thought of going to boarding school and if I remember you didn't like the idea too much either. You both sacrificed so much, probably more than I realize, to send me to B.C.S. where I had some of the best experiences a person could ever hope for. From the bottom of my heart I thank you for everything that has happened to me in the past five years. I truly am a very lucky person to have stayed at B.C.S. but even more so to have such unselfish parents as you.

All my Love, Andrew



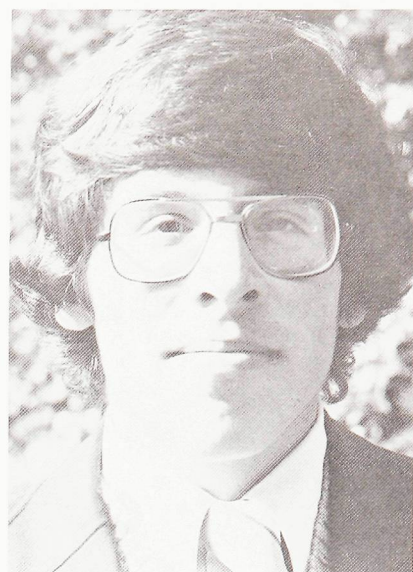
Love Touted

Andrew Mathews '78

Our own campus cutie joined the school two years ago in sixth form. Since then, he has managed to earn himself a reputation as the funniest, nicest, sincerest, most looking like his brotherest and all around bestest-guyest person around. He adamantly denies all of this, because he thinks that in his heart he's a real meanie. But we all love our cuddly "Mama" anyway. His skills in squash and tennis will be missed by the school as he moves on, but the memories of the best shoulder to lean on in times of lowliness or loneliness will never be lost in our hearts. His companionship and brotherhood were a great asset to A.T., as was his presence just about anywhere else.

Anyway, Mama finally decided to get down to work this year. He is sustaining his new reputation as a suck. Andy is also famous for his writing and great grad articles. And what triceps!

As he says himself though, "Now that A.T. is over, my father can expect that with all my extra spare time my marks will get drastically lower". This all just goes to show that Mama has never let the school get in the way of his education.



Jane Mitchell Prefect '76

To every coin there are two sides and the same goes for Jane. One side is outgoing and the other side is quiet and sincere, which when they react together yields a rather special product (chemically speaking). Jane tends to go to extremes - from ballet lessons to trying to kill her roommate (me). She is seen doing many activities around the school but is probably better known for A.T. (an assistant instructor no less), Squash (Captain of the team), hockey, on the ice that is, but most important of all, is her having sore ankles all the time (come off it Jane) and being an overly protective mother to a cat?! ...

Oh yes and being a prefect too. Jane loves Giraffes, has deep religious roots (holy leotards), and looks like a pixie.

Maybe the best way to describe Jane is just to say Jane's Jane and I love her for it. Where ever you are next year, Jane, I'll miss you.

P.S. Keep watching the moon!

P.P.S. I love you too, but I don't know you!

A.

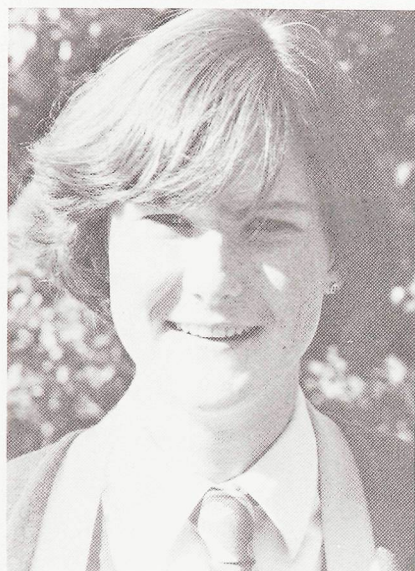
Janet Murchison '79

Janet, or Murch, or even Zorilla to others, came to Bishop's this year ready for anything (having spent two years in Scotland, she knew what to expect!). But what she really liked was the line preference, right Chick. She played on the Senior Field Hockey team, but only because she paid the coach to let her play! Just kidding, Murch! In the winter she decided that modern dance was more the exercise for her, but she still ended up with a few bruises. How she managed that, no one knows!!! I must say that she has well contributed to all of the school's activities (being on the committee, she didn't have much of a choice, did she?)

Now it is time to go, sadly enough, but just remember:

"The happy, the sad
The good, the bad
The memories shall remain forever."

Good luck,
your friend
S.

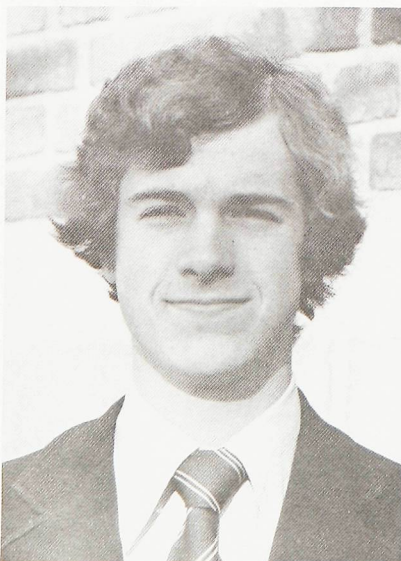
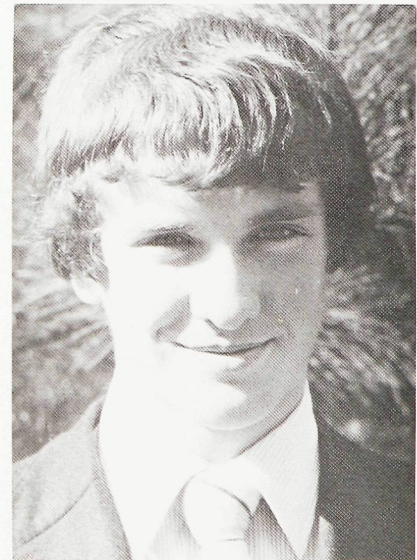




James Murray '79



Jock MacDonald '79



SIX YEAR

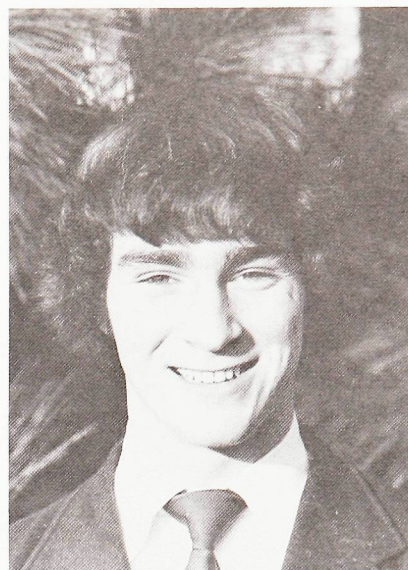
Willie McCarter '74

CLUB



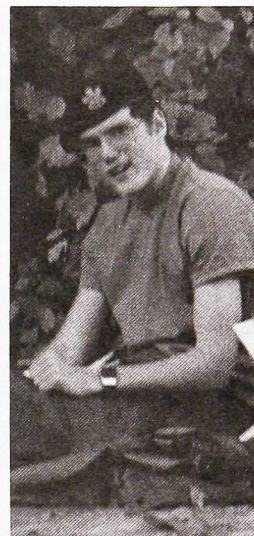
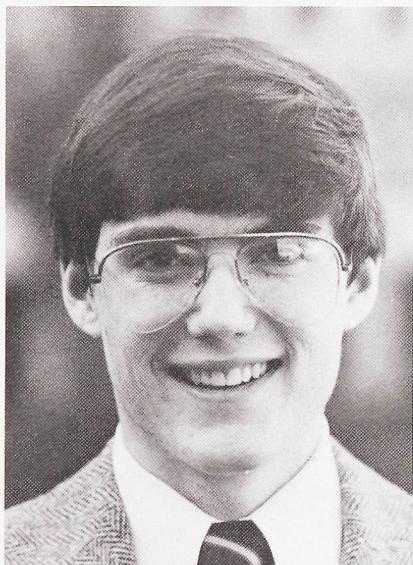
Scott McCullough '78

I'll take today
You take tomorrow
It doesn't anyway ...

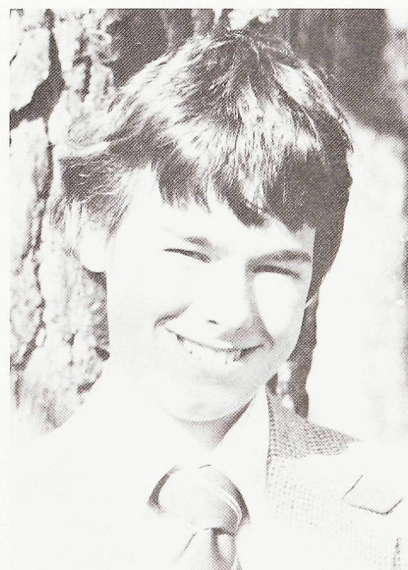


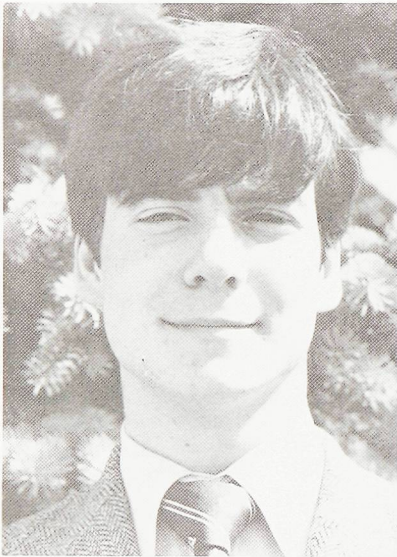
Mike McGee '75

McGoo arrived a year after his sister in '75, and he has not exactly followed her footsteps. Since then he has played First Team Rugby, (how's your nose?). This year when he played First Team Football, there were comments about being too small, but he managed to keep his head up and his big feet on the ground. Mick gave up a possible career on Senior Hockey to play in the I.H.A. because, he says, of his studies, but we all know it is because he can't play hockey without his skating lessons from a graduated prefect friend (Tim Moseley). Mike was made Second-in-command of the Cadet Corps, God knows why! I guess it was because he went to Banff. On his spare time, Mike can be seen in McNaughton House sleeping off his disease, or planning a coup in the Cadet Corps, which he thinks would make him Commander-in-Chief. Don't worry, Tim, there will be a place on his staff. Mike hopes to follow his sister at Western next year. He might even join the Armed Forces though he will probably end up as a mercenary, recruiting boy scouts for an attack on various roofs here and there. Good luck Mike, don't worry, someday you just might get to the top - of School House that is.

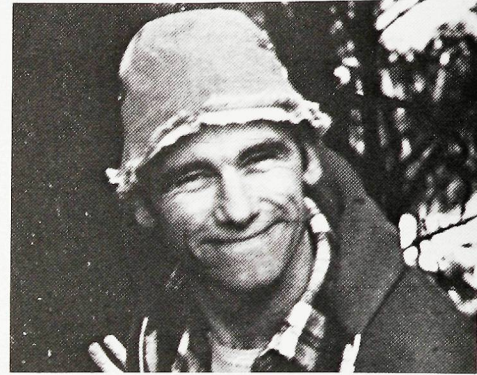


Tim McIntyre '79





Nicholas Noyes-Roberts '77



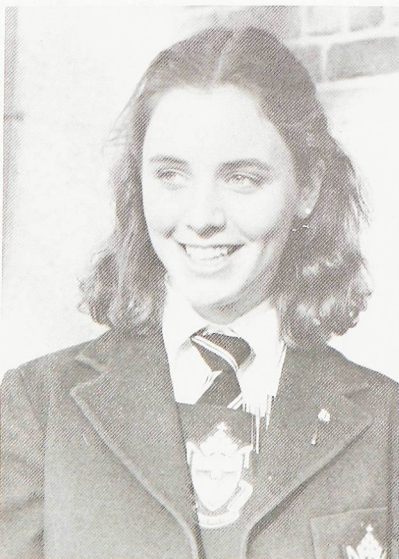
Holly Pangman '75

Embarrassing, intriguing, exciting, laborious - those are the superlatives that apply to Holly's five years at Bishop's. Since her arrival, Holly has been involved in many activities, such as Squash, Soccer, Senior Field Hockey, Pioneering, Library, etc. ... As you can see she has been a busy girl in more ways than one!

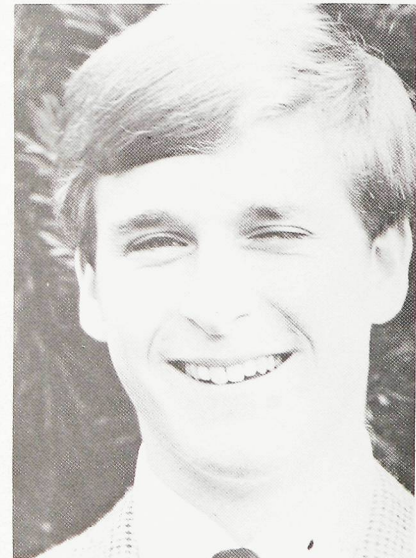
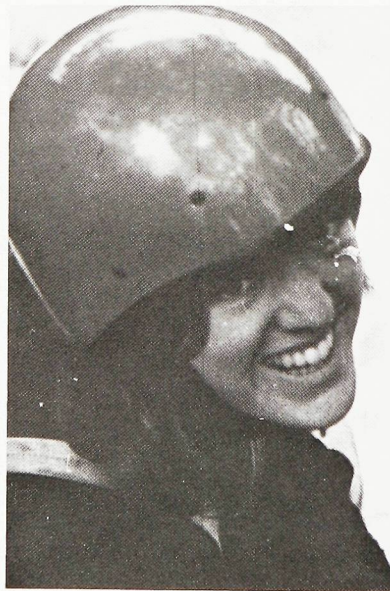
Holly is best known for her continuous smile, her blushing moments and her savage attacks on sixth and seventh formers in the common room. Holly can be seen linking pinkies with her permie.

Those of us that got to know Holly will really miss her and her shoulder to lean on. We hope you have the best of luck in the future.

LOVE
A FRIEND.



Tim O'Reilly '76



HONDA

Eddie came to B.C.S. in 1976. Since then he has accomplished many things. He managed to play almost every sport in the school. This year Tim has so far played First team Football and Hockey. Tim's greatest achievement was being promoted to Commander-in-Chief of the Cadet Corps, to which he devotes most of his time to (well, almost all of his time - a certain girl in North Hatley gives the Cadet Corps some competition.) Tim has had many a good time at B.C.S. - Remember Mr. Milners on maneuvers, and our late night praying?

There were also the close calls too, but with Tim everything seems to be alright and turn out for the better, in the end. Take it easy until next year, be it at RMC or hopefully at Western, or anywhere they are crazy enough to accept you. Good luck with the goat hairs too.

McGoo

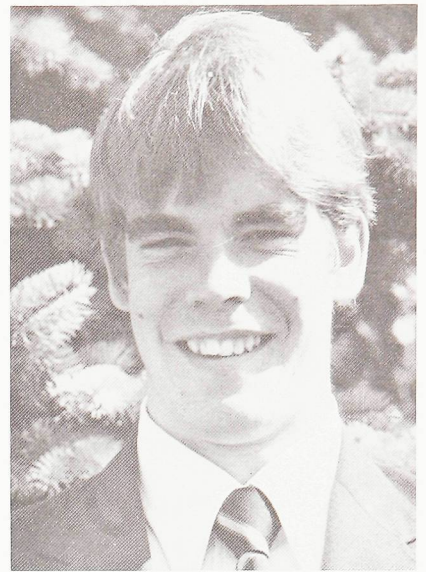


A friend to students and teachers - "accepts wheat and chaff together and then with the breath of love blows the chaff away"

Cheryl Rogers Prefect '74



Marc Quinet '77



Saint's been here a long time. Six years to be exact, and I guess it's had an effect on him because there was a time when Saint couldn't frown for more than a count of ten; those days are gone. There was a time when Saint was a happy-go-lucky; now he is periodically ragged and hampered by negative body buzzes.

There was a time when Cooky's laugh was a commonplace and taken for granted; now it is more selected and appreciated.

There was a time when Mike was irresponsible as the next guy, not so as his prefectship tells us.

There was a time when Saint was a day student, now he lives in McNaughton.

There was a time when Saint was uninvolved; South Pacific, Choir, D.H.D. Senior Football, Prefect and house participation redefine his role in extra-curriculars.

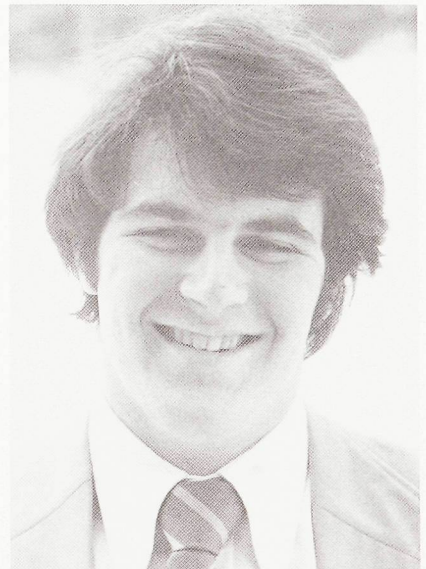
Constantly hampered and pressured by low marks, off crease, and females, he kept on.

He's more serious, after a demanding 7th form, and much stronger for it.

A note of apology goes out to a very close friend, thanx for everything, Cess.



Micheal St. Onge Prefect '74





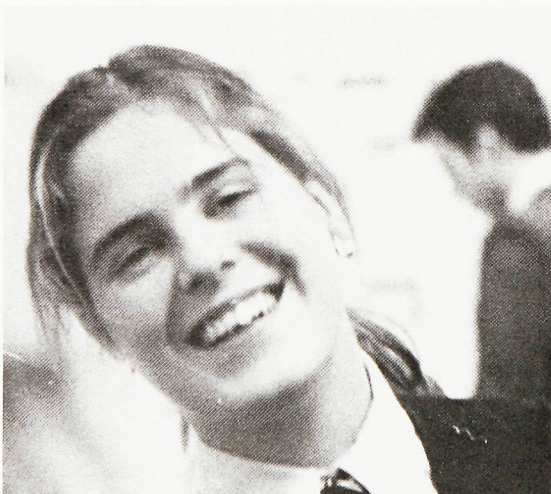
David Bruce Scott '76

I've spent four years at B.C.S.; some good, some bad, but all a learning experience that I'll never forget. This is due mainly because of the people I've met and lived with at B.C.S. and I'd like to take this chance to thank them.

First of all, my thanks go out to my two housemasters, Mr. McCaffery and especially Mr. Lloyd. In succession they kept careful watch over my personality and had a heavy hand in my character development. My thanks go to my creasemasters - Mr. Badger, Ms. Tirk, Miss Hutton, and Mr. Cruickshank. Through them I took a step closer to the true meaning of co-operation, teamwork, and spirit. Thank-you Mr. Bevan and Mr. Tamblyn for allowing an overpowering voice to develop. I thank Major Turner for giving me a position of authority and a chance to instruct, both painful but gratifying gifts. My thanks to all of my teachers, especially Mr. Dutton and Dr. Coleman, for getting me on my right track. Thanks go to Mr. Evans and Mr. Lloyd (again) for letting a certain ham attempt to act. Thank you Mr. Campbell and Mr. Common, for teaching me about sensitivity. Thank-you fourth form of 1976, and all its permutations, for accepting me in your ranks. Thank-you Cheryl for being my friend. And last but not least, I'd like to thank my seven roommates for enduring me.

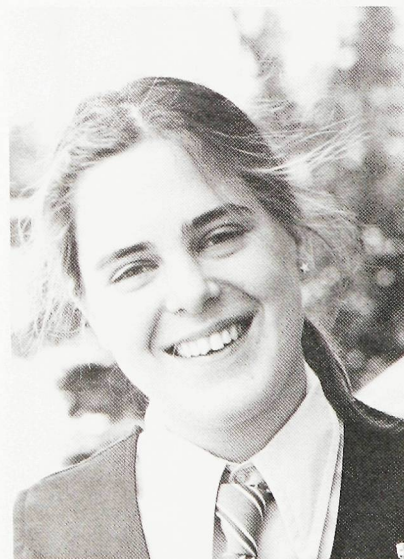
Martha Scott

'79



Martha has brightened the halls and playing fields and, come to think of it, life at B.C.S. by her many talents toward most activities at school. Thanks for being super, Martha, and keep "smiling" (never mind your jaw!)

May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be at your back
May the sun shine warm upon your face
The rain fall softly on your fields
And, until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.



Kathy Smyth

'76

It's good to be a seeker,
But sooner or later
You have to be a finder
And then it is well
To give what you have found
A gift into the world
For whoever will accept it.

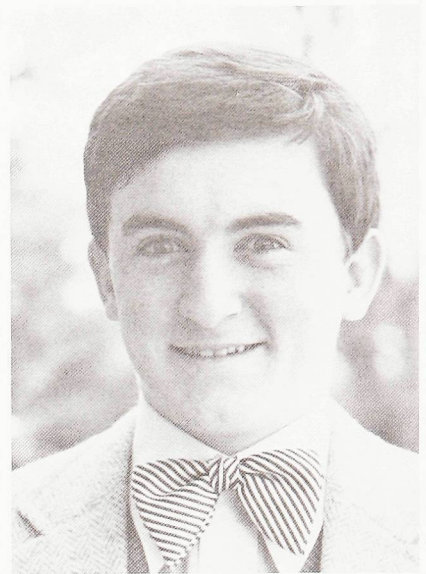
Kath, it's time for you and I to say goodbye, for now. We'll never forget you (and your serenading bagpiper!). Wherever you go, think back on us and the happy times and the sad times; our smiles and our tears. Remember, yesterday is over, but our memories are forever.

Love,
A friend



Darcy Taylor '78

Darcy, alias "Zig" was a late arrival in 1978. Why he decided to come here I don't know. I guess it was because he felt B.H.S. was too strict. Darcy was drafted into Smith House commonly known as the "zoo". He fit right along in with the other kids with ape-like behavior. Darcy even had a few tricks on the method of torture without leaving any marks. Darcy was immediately conscripted into the Cadet Corps, although I am sure he would have volunteered anyway. Darcy spent summer like many other people I know playing GI JOE, only he played in the Militia with the CGG. On Darcy's return to B.C.S. in seventh form he was promoted to Sergeant. If you are ever here on a Monday and you hear boots clicking behind you and you are blinded by the glare of somebody's boots when you turn around, don't worry, he may look and sound mean but under that hardened shell, it's Darcy (He's a good guy if you don't step on his boots!). Darcy, this year, took Adventure Training in the fall, and is now playing I.H.A.. Darcy is not sure where he is going next year but he will most likely end up with McGoo, being DI and an unarmed combat instructor. All joking aside we'll miss Darcy's good naturedness as well as his sense of humour. Stay in touch and don't do anything I wouldn't do.

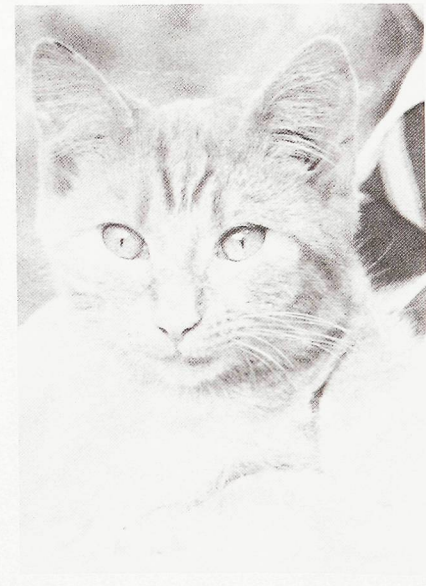


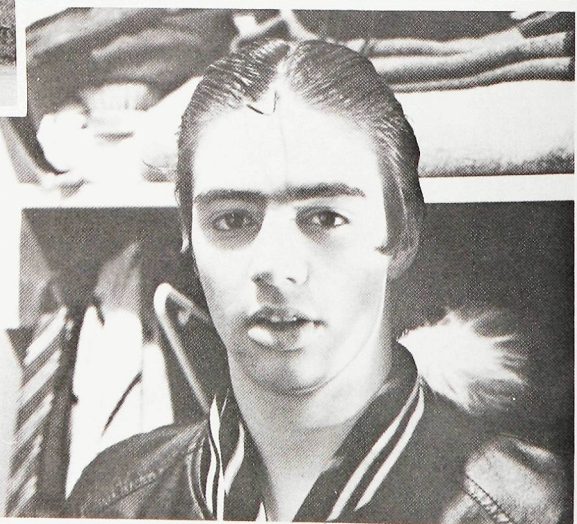
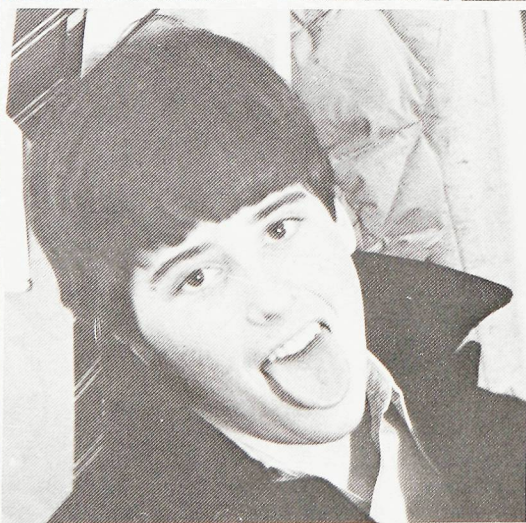
Sunray ...

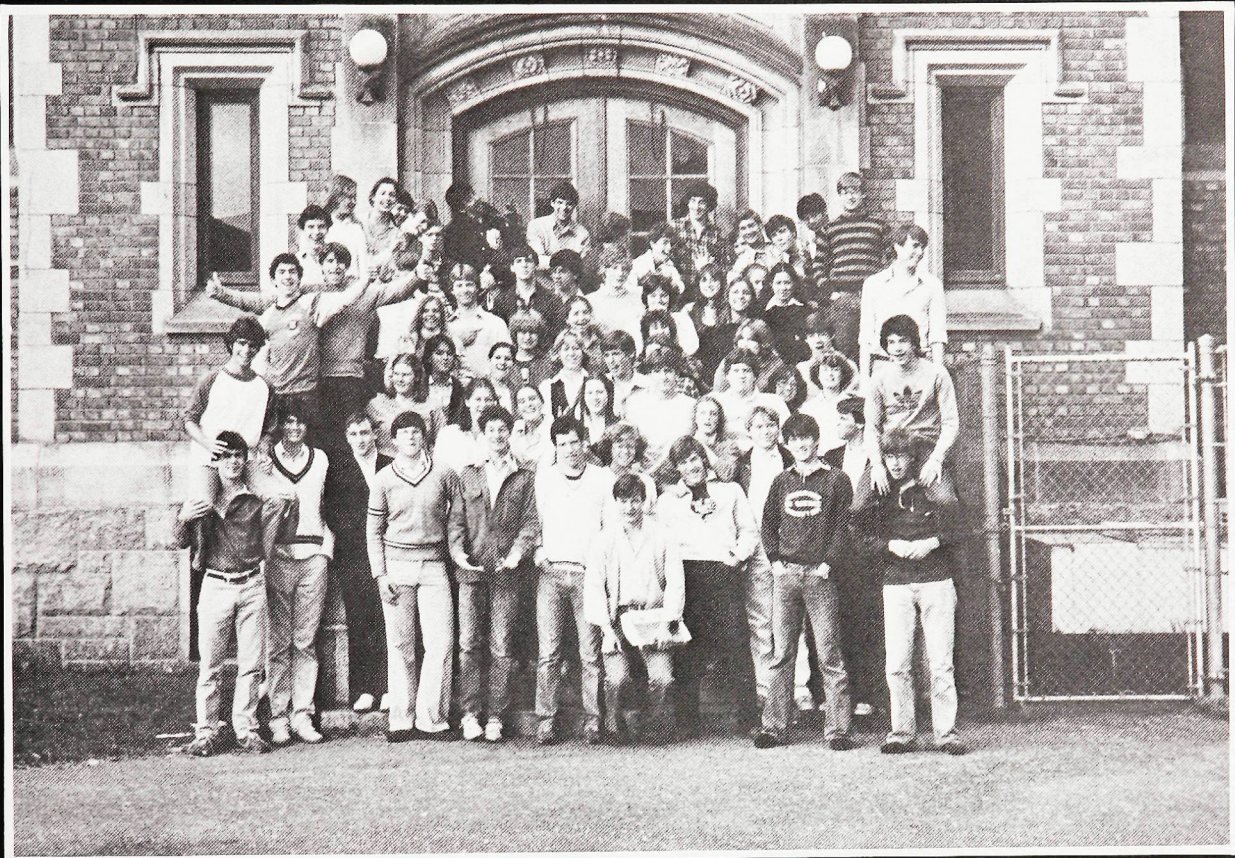


Harold Finster (Finney) '79

As a cat, I, Harold Finster (a.k.a. Finney) had it made at B.C.S. this year. For awhile and as a new student I had to rely on my vast resources of cunning to get away from the Second formers who pulled my tail. Later on, the sixth formers became even worse enemies. The Prefects (of course, a group of admirable beings) finally noted my obvious blue blood and put me in a sort of class above the average B.C.S. student; I became the touch-me-and-you-will-be-nailed cat. I had the palace to explore and, oh, the joys of slinking through classrooms and invigilating exams. I am getting quite bored by it though. I think I'll befriend a wealthy executive tom and visit Europe. Be a dear and pass the Catnip ...







Those Crazy Sixth Formers

“Millions of them”

Kim Albury

'78

Kish ... Skaink ... I mean Kim came to B.C.S. in '78. Having been extradited from the Bahamas, she had to adapt to a new environment (Glass House). In the fall she made her mark on Field Hockey, but winter came and those cute freckles disappeared as she laboured on in Volleyball.

Throughout the year Kim has kept on going and changing (always for the better). Whenever one comes back from break, it's hard to find her, she's changed from brunette to fuzzhead to streaked blonde ... opps, I mean Blonde!

You don't need sunshine to brighten up your day when Kim's around and smiling!

Luv, Chris Farnold-Arnold.



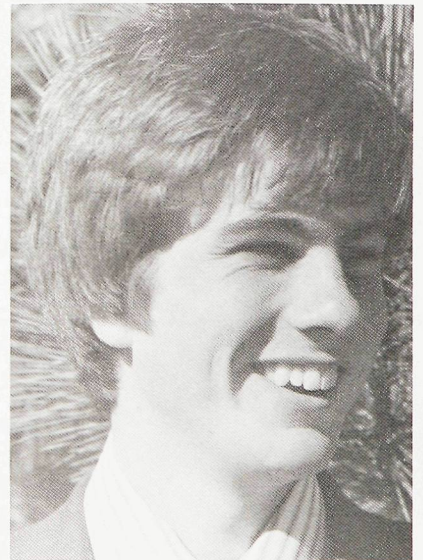
Chris Arnold Forster

'77

This tall, dark and hum, hum ... well, otherwise known as Christopher Farnold, Farnie, Arnold ... I mean Chris came to B.C.S. in 4th form. He moved into McNaughton House. He then got right into the swing of things with the Brooks Brothers gang (oh yeah!). He soon found his talents in Cross-Country Running along with his long term winter reservations at the squash courts. In the Spring, never quite getting away from a racquet, Chris joins tennis. Chris is a very nice person to those few who get to know him really well. Take care, Chris.

P.S. Keep the perma-smile.

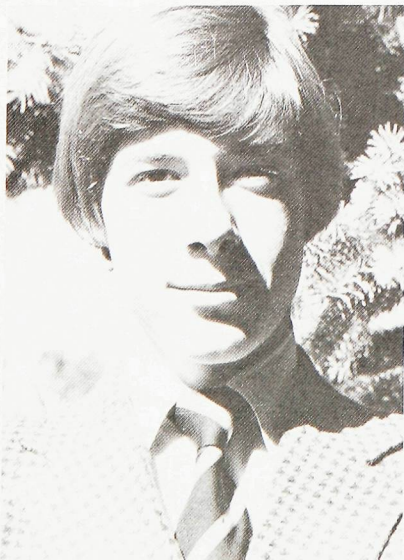
Skaink.



Simon Ayre

'76

If I tell you you're 'right,
I'm submissive, repressing ag-
gressiveness, too!
And when I disagree, I'm de-
fensive, you see,
and projecting my symptoms on you.
I'm not lonely I'm simply dependant;
my dog has no fleas,
just a tic -
so if I act hateful, nevermind -
just be grateful.
I'm not really a stinker - I'm sick.



Willy Badger '75

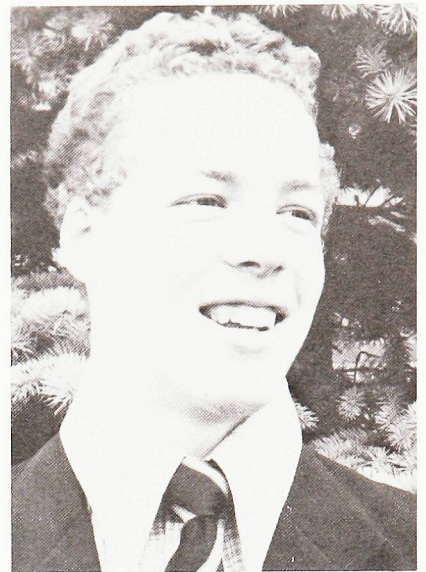


Willy came to B.C.S. in '75 and found that it would be impossible to be wrapped up in sports, GIRLS, and to be a latin scholar all at once, too bad eh!

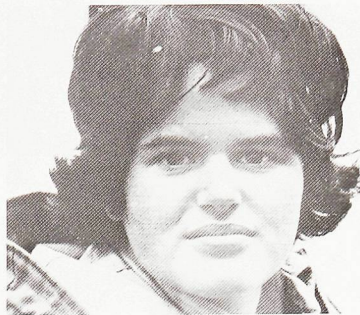
As years went on, Willy played on Bantam to Senior Football, Hockey and Rugby. Since he was the pound member of the year he won two days in a polar bear suit during Carnival.

Unfortunately Will will be going across the river next year. It's been a slice of life.

Scotty



Christine Beaudin '79



Coming from that "Dam" place way up north, Christine found a place here among Bishop's well known "French Connection". Christine has kept herself very occupied since her arrival here: every morning she waits impatiently for break bell to ring so to check that mailbox of hers for that special letter from Yvan.

Christine has plans for the future but her immediate plan is to go on a very strict diet and lose weight before going back north.

We wish Christine all the luck in her future and dieting.

Nous espérons que ton séjour a B.C.S. a été très agréable.

It's the real thing. Coke.

Brian or better known as "Mickey" arrived at B.C.S. via the Walt Disney express. It did not take long before he got his name.

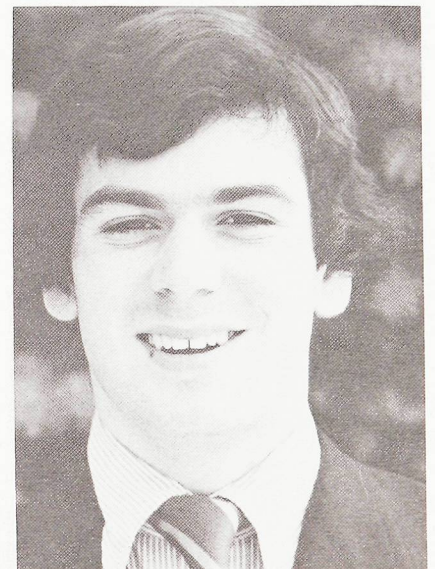
Brian has proven himself useful in many areas of school life, mostly the athletic department.

In football Brian has graduated from Bantam to Senior quarterback. Hockey, Brian's major sport, has promoted him to team captain of senior hockey. Unfortunately, his ability to play the game has been marred by his poor judgement of professional hockey - the Sabres will never win, Brian!

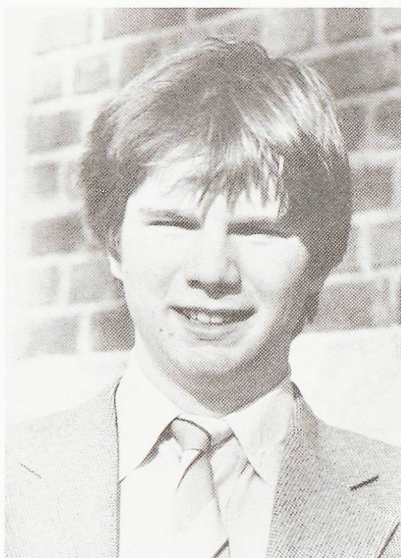
Brian has also won the school tennis championship, as well as fairing well in the squash tournament.

Mick is also known as "Organizer". He was the chairman of the Carnival as well as the Grad. He is also a Warden and has done some debating.

Well, Mick, wherever you go, and whatever you do, you will always be remembered.



**Brian
Bell '77**



Burton Blais '76



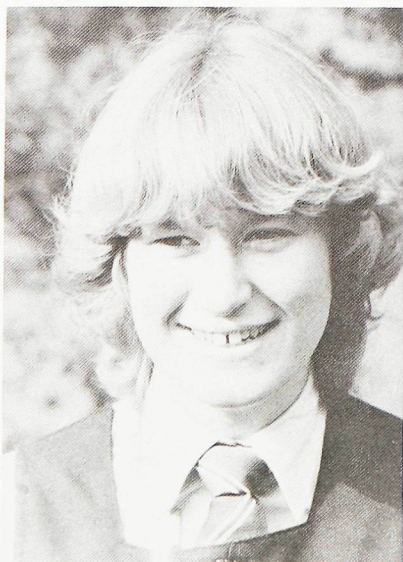
Sylvie Blais '75



One would think that living far from home in a small community such as B.C.S. would change a person's character after five years. Sylvie is an exception of this for she has found a way to conserve her personality and tastes for almost everything. She may have problems making decisions, especially that "special" one but on the whole she knows what she likes. Just talk to her about Frank Zappa, Gentle Giant, or Jethro Tull and you will be guaranteed a smile. Being part of the French connection, Sylvie has found life at B.C.S. a little easier. She is looking forward to finally be on her own and we hope that each and every one of her future plans works out for the best. Bonne chance, Sylvie et surtout garde ton sourire même si la vie fait quelques fois sec!



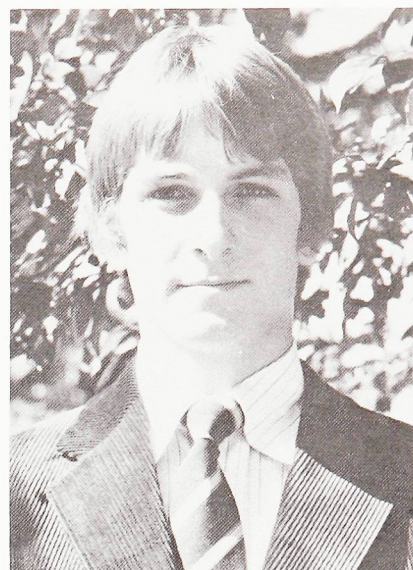
Helene Blackburn '76



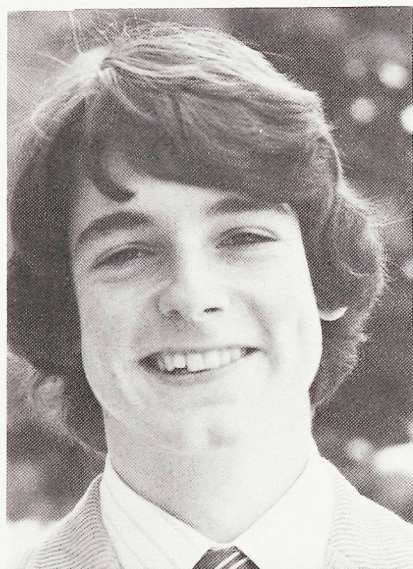
Philippe Boivin '78

"Big Jim" came to B.C.S. in 1978. It wasn't long before he found the place where he belonged - Smith House. He set an excellent academic standard for himself, and his enthusiasm in sports led him to success. He played Senior Football in the fall, and won countless Alpine skiing awards in the winter. After two terms of hard physical workouts, he decided to make life a little easier on himself and got into Pioneering. This year Philippe terminated another successful Football season as line halfback. He once again took part in what he enjoys most - skiing. This spring Philippe will be joining the Track and Field team. He demonstrated excessive talent for acting when he took part in the play "Joseph ...", as one of the brothers. His humour in French class was always appreciated when things were down. We look forward to seeing Philippe in VIIIth form, and wish him the best of luck in all future enterprises. If you should ever come across a 6 foot, handsome looking blonde with three I.H.A. bags in his arms, on your way to Lennoxville, say Hi to him, he's really not that bad a guy.

J.G.



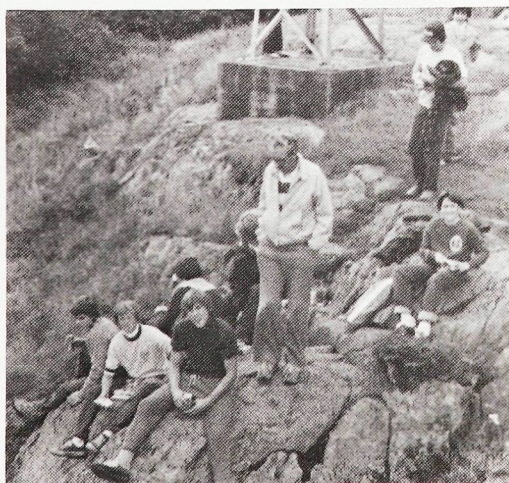
Gregory Boyd '75



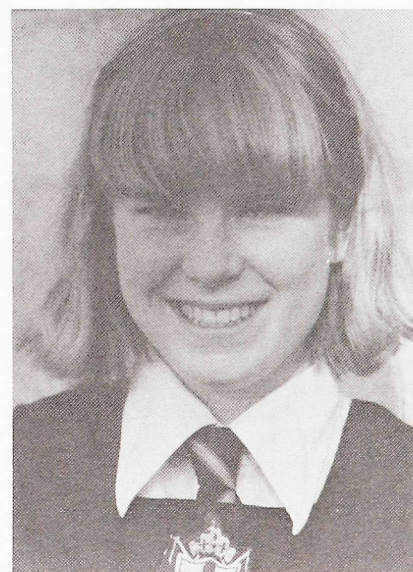
One must wonder, can Greg survive another year at B.C.S. without a long lasting female companion? Oh, I'm quite certain he can. There are many reasons for this assumption of mine, the main one being (much to the girls' disliking, of course) that he always is doing something. Whether it be playing Senior Hockey or Senior Soccer, or even working very hard at his scholastic endeavors, he is successful in all of them. Finally, after Greg's first few years at B.C.S. it had come time when one of the junior pens (South House) had to give up Gregory. He was drafted by a zoo! The zoo seems to be quite content with the draft, not only due to his exceptional degree of house spirit but those two flat feet of his sure can hurdle the long jump pit. Greg, you'll be back, the cave (P.R.) is awaiting you?



Sophie Brinckman '78



Sophie smiled her way through her second year at B.C.S. amongst shin splints, moons and skies, kneeling at Prep., A.T., pound duty, Mrs. Ferris and of course the marathon. As I, she lived for A.T., pleasantly replying that she was "fine" as her hypothermic body turned blue (and I thought I was stubborn!) Sophie was also known for her sometimes strange style of dress, her tenor voice in the Choir and her sympathetic shoulder where the sad stories seemed to collect, but best of all, Sophie was a truly super friend and roommate. P.S. I love you.





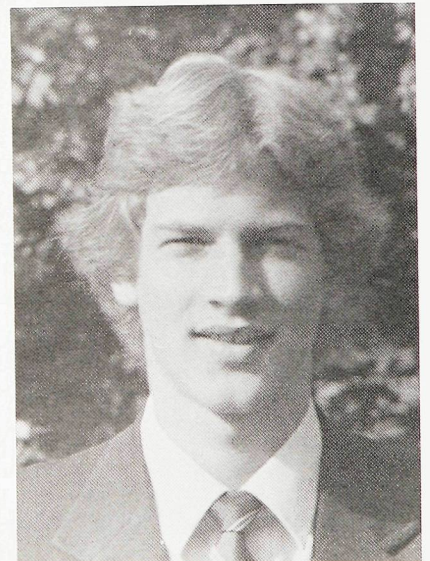
Louise Bruneau '79

This was Louise's first year at B.C.S. Her initial adjustment to the life of the school has established her as the person she is today. So far "Louie" has actively taken part in Intramurals, Senior Basketball and generally committed herself to our school. She is also a member of the "Can-Sector of the International Bell Ringers' Club", excused herself from an assortment of activities because of a severely painful extra bone in her left foot and has even been mistaken for Linda Blair. Louie is truly a person worth knowing because she is beautiful inside and out. She wants to remember B.C.S. as a unique experience.

"I'll be with you in Baden, Louie ..."
Love Kirsten



Jeffrey Bulgarelli '78



Andrea Bullock '78

I came ...
I looked
I liked
I stayed

I listened
I learned
I spoke
I taught
I helped

I gave
I took
I shared

I ran
I jumped

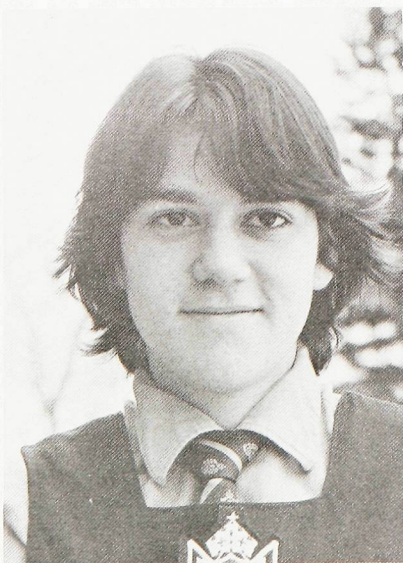
I worked
I played

I enjoyed

I laughed
I lied
I cried
I tried

I grew

...I went.



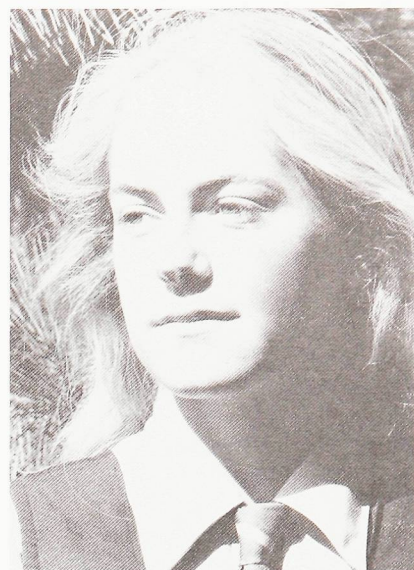
Heather Calder '75

Heather came to B.C.S. five years ago, and has been a true Day Houser ever since. She won a first team tie for track in second form, an achievement tie in third and colours in the ensuing years. She has participated on various stage crews and committees. She has also been seen just standing around or running a few miles for fun.

Heather's abilities in soccer, squash, track, and various other sports (not forgetting to mention rugby!) and activities have astounded us all. She makes friends very easily, and we're all sure that she'll keep them wherever she moves on to in the quest of more goals.

Goodbye and good luck Q.T.

Love, her friends.



Sandra Candow '76

The people and places at B.C.S. have been like a home to Sam for the past 4 years. She was quickly recognized as pegleg when she first came and since then has been hassled about everything from Squiggy, Vivian, small (...nose, feet...) to walking with one foot in front of the other (!?). From third form on, things kept getting better, and her hair longer. She could be found smiling (usually) in glass house or participating in activities like Choir, Art, Library, Sr. Field Hockey, Basketball, Skiing, cheering at Hockey Games and even becoming a member of the elite 50's club. Her fancies went from mickey mouse to someone in Chapman House. Now, in her graduating year, her smile can be momentarily seen, and then off she goes.

"I'll be leaving a part of my heart at B.C.S., and with the friends I have made. Thanks Mr. Bateman, for putting up with me. It's been great. I'll miss everything and everyone here. All my love. See ya' at Old Boys."



Chris Cowans '75

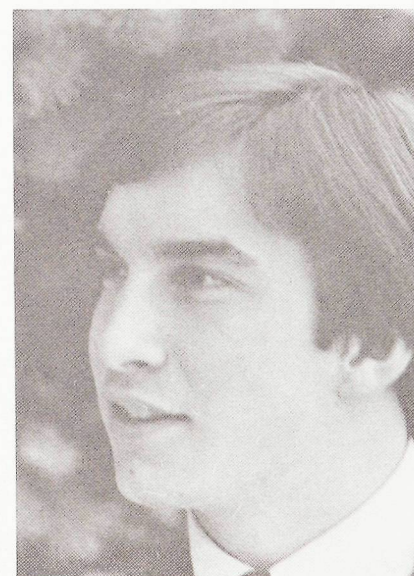
Chris began his academic career at B.C.S. years ago. Not only was this boy bright, but he was athletic. In his day here he played some Soccer, Football, Hockey and even Rugby at all levels. He tried out his acting skills in "Bye Bye Birdie" and "Gypsy". If the girls couldn't see enough of him there, they could surely see him while serving in Chapel, or straightening out the lunch line while on Dining Hall duty.

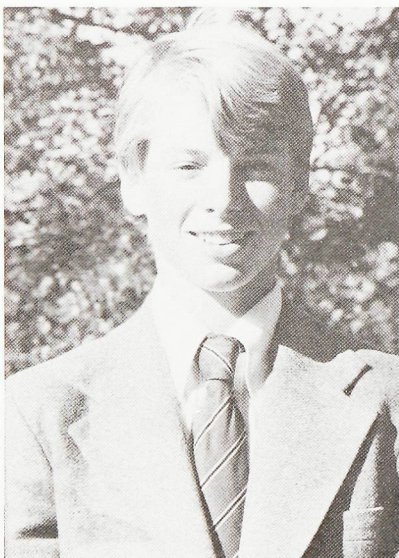
Chris will surely be back next year, at least, that's what his old man says!

R.H.T.

"As a final incentive before giving up a difficult task, try to imagine it successfully accomplished by someone you dislike."

A.M.





Andrew Cruickshank '75



Biscuit wandered into the lewistarian era, second form where he started his hike up through the grades of B.C.S.. In third form he stopped to pick up an achievement tie which he wore for a year or so. After mastering the art of academics he decided that he'd try some sports. (Heh, this kid ain't bad) especially at pedalling his bike on cycling and dribbling the ball all over the soccer field (messy stuff). Then Cookie got into some physical contact with Bantam Football, Bantam Hockey and Junior Hockey.

In Cadets, Andy tried his hand at the pipes. This however, was not as much fun as it seemed before, so after a few months he decided to join the ranks and now after a few months he is buried somewhere in No. 1 platoon.

Anyway he is now hovering about sixth form trying to be COOL. See ya next year Ang.

"What, an orange juice?"

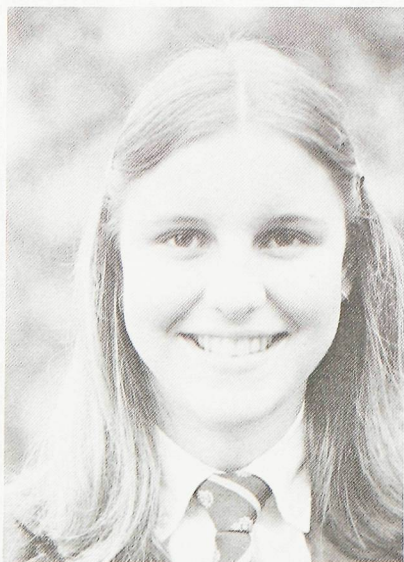
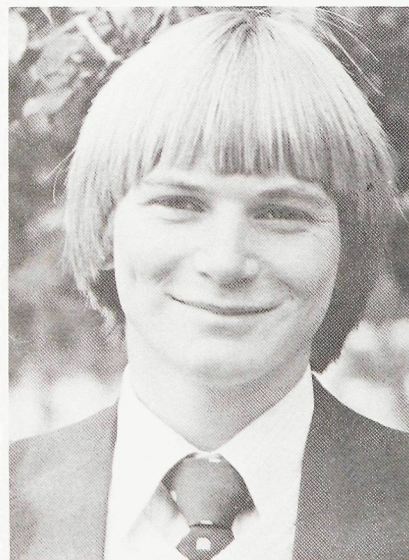
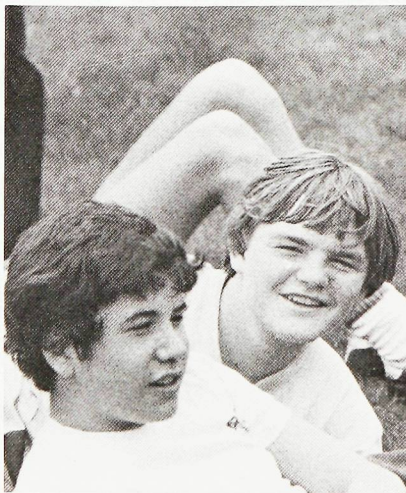
I know of no one else who walks on to any pitch or rink so determined as Bill. Whether B.C.S. is on top or the opposition is, he still gives every fine example of sportmanship. It is said that in any case or championship there needs to be a leader providing total team cooperation. Count on Billy to be that leader. Thanks to Bill school spirit has moved one step closer to excellence, and without him it would have been hard to achieve. Oh no, I have forgotten scholastics. Many may dream of Harvard, but for Bill this is a major goal and may not, repeat, may not be so much of a dream. Anyway, keep it up Billy, you're not far from the helm.

Dave

P.S. If what you're doing is fun, don't stop doing it.

P.P.S. This article would not be complete without mentioning GOLF.

Bill Cunningham '77



"...It's like a book, I think, this blooming world,
Which you can read and care for just so long,
But presently you feel that you will die,
Unless you get the page you are reading done,
And turn another - likely not so good;
But what you are after is to turn them all
God bless this world! Whatever she hath done -
Even when awful long - I've found it good.
So write, before I go, "I liked it all"

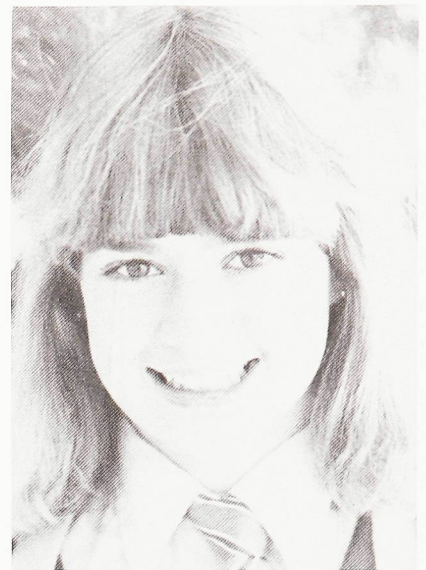
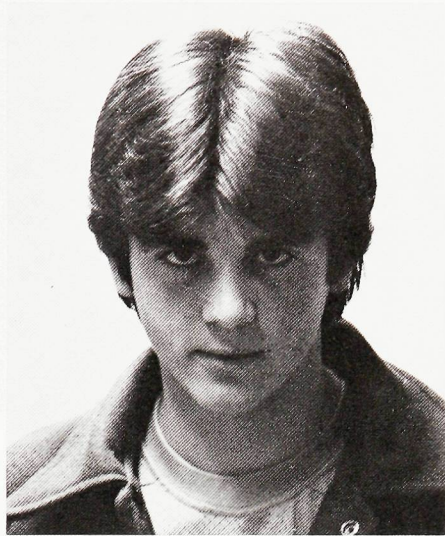
Rudyard Kipling



Catherine Day '76

Dianne de Jong '78

Dianne arrived here from the far off land of Saudi Arabia where the men wear long dresses and the women can't drive. Needless to say, she came with a few weird ideas but quickly fitted into the school. Her favorite pastimes include brushing her teeth, studying her books, playing her french horn and tidying her room. Dianne's great ambition is to join the worthy profession of orthodontistry. When she is rich from straightening our teeth, she plans to sail around the world. Whatever life may hold in store for you, Dianne, I will remember the good times.



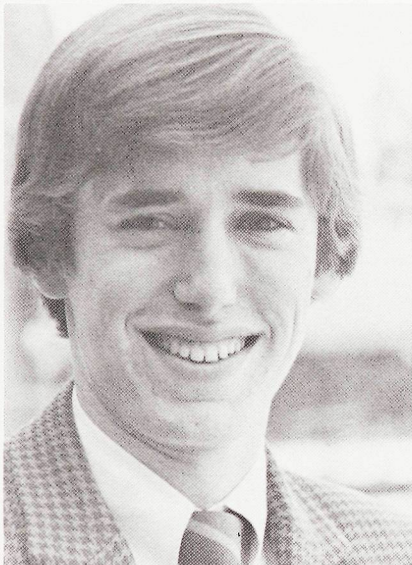
Colin Drummond '77

RECIPE FOR COLIN DRUMMOND MUNCHIES.

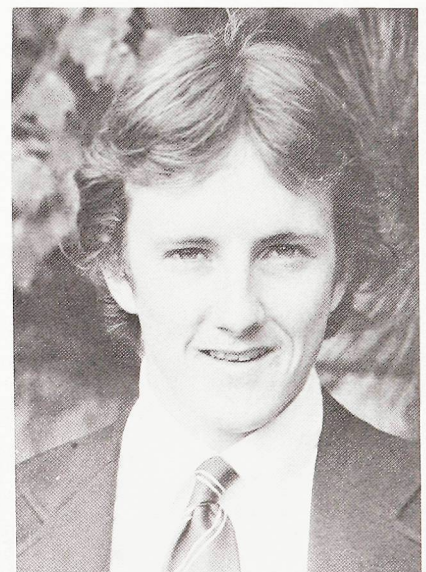
Basic ingredients: five parts angel food
mix to one part devil's food.



Add: generous helpings of friendship. Include: a kernel of corn. Order in: one pizza and one chicken. Sweeten with liberal servings of tuck supplies. For gourmet cheese taste, add one portion of Grier to two of McNaughton blue (more of latter if desired). For dramatic flavour, add a teaspoon of Romeo and Juliet, a tablespoon of Unman, Wittering and Zigo and one full cup of David and Lisa. Sprinkle with unlimited quantities of celluloid. Thicken mixture with house and school responsibilities (tuck shop and dining hall duty, both of course handy to a kitchen.) Cooking instructions: in fall, toss ingredients into air with left hand, Bantam quarterback style, or mix in a blender at cross-country speeds. In winter, dice with a squash racket. In spring, kneed with tennis ball. Fold contents into Brooks Brothers stripes, making sure to button down the edges. Place in warm oven. Avoid burning. Let stand for seventeen years. Serves multitudes. Perfect for all occasions.



Sean Dugan '79



He came
He saw
He conquered.





Sylvie Duval '77



Thanx for all the memories
In which you've played a part,
For they are always nearest
And dearest to my heart ...

Thanx for all the memories
That are yours and mine alone
For they recall so many
Special moments I have known ...

Thanx for all the memories
That time can never dim.
I never could repay you
For the joy I've found in them ...

M.D. Hughes

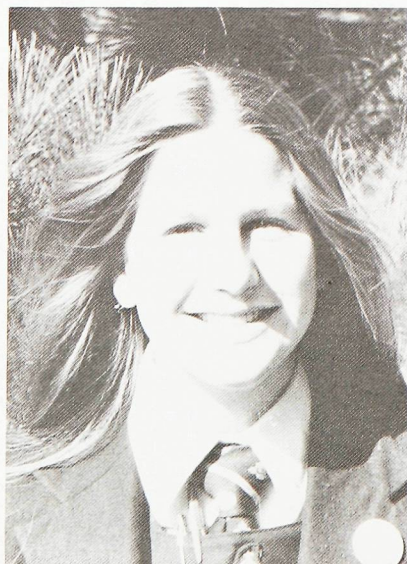
Thankyou, my friends, for the good
times!



Brian Elliot '79

Now the gentle reader has arrived at a special point in this volume - Mr. Brian L. Elliot, who I'm sure one day will recite to his children the class of '80.

Besides spending most of his time in Chapman House debating about the following resolution, "Be it resolved that I, Brian L. Elliot, will be the most successful politician in the years that have passed and the years that will come, throughout the world", he was quite an O.J. on football. And on first XV Rugger he demonstrated co-operation with the team and total sportsmanship on every pitch. Here and who knows where, added to a successful season. There wasn't a predecessor for Brian and there won't be a successor. So if you don't return, we'll miss ya! (Pretty good there, Brian, wish I could do that!).



Jane Emanuel '79

Jane is one of the most individual people in the school. No one could ever come close to her special personality. She has participated in the choir, the magazine, the player's club, and innumerable injuries and creases. Her most outstanding effort has been the formation of the "Canadian Sector of the International Bell Ringers Club", of which she is the president. Of course her unique character makes one wonder who winds her up in the morning. When Jane says "I'm getting rowdy", Gillard House knows she's getting down to work. The question is: work on what? "Oh come, oh come, Emanuel!"



Kirsten Embree '79



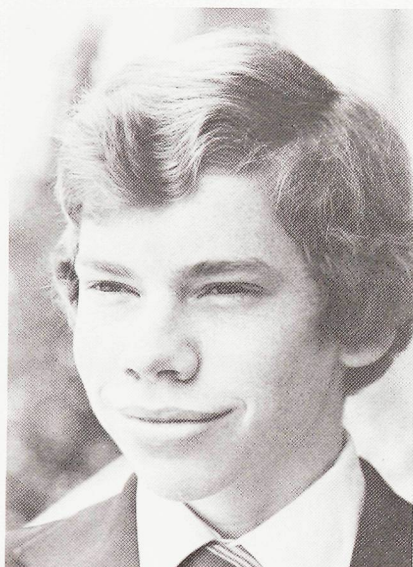
Kirsten came back to B.C.S. after trying a year at public school. She finds our little community a challenge. Although Kirsten is not involved in anything, she does belong to the "Canadian sector of the International Bell Ringers club" which is an accomplishment in itself. She is a devout follower of nobody because she does her own thing better than anyone else alive. Her main ambition in life is to be happy. The Annex of Gillard House will miss her superb taste in Rock and Roll which is probably her only interest. I hope we meet lots of baby snakes during the course of our lives.

Bye ... we had good times ...
P.S. give my love to Socrates.

Love Louie.



Peter Fields '75



Our man from Magog appeared at B.C.S. with great hopes of achievement. Sportswise, he could play hockey, football, and soccer. Pete's teams were Junior Hockey, Track, Bantam Soccer, Bantam Football, Junior Soccer, 2 years playing in the Master's Cup and one year on the great all-star Lemmings. In the B.C.S. armed forces Pietrovich has risen to the all-powerful rank of Corporal. Peter's other activities include being part of the Library staff and the G.T.A.

Well Buckwheat, good luck wherever you wander in the future.

D.I.

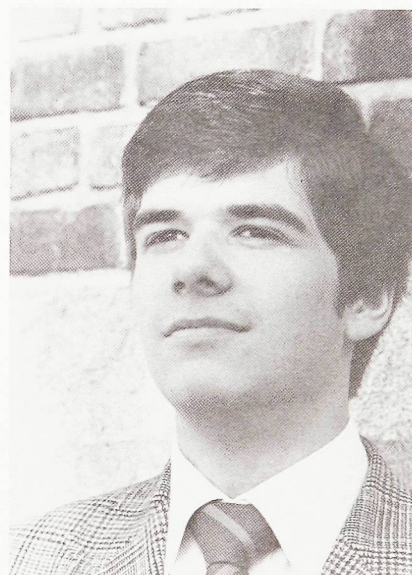


Louis-Roch Gagnon '77



On cherche toujours
quelques lettres a
graver,
D'abord dans son
coeur puis sur un
vieux pavé
J'ai regardé si loin
que je n'ai rien
trouvé,

Au débout d'un
refrain, le matin
s'est levé.
S. Fiori
Salut tou'le
monde.



John Galaise '79

John Galaise, also known as "Colt" and "Billy Bob", arrived at B.C.S. after the Christmas break last year. John moved directly into the "Zoo" where he was given the task of being the Smith House tuck shop man. John's athletic ability was evident while playing defensive linesman in Junior Football. He took part in Adventure Training in the spring.

"Colt" found a pen and paper and joined the ranks of the distinguished Rumour reporting staff. John wrote many excellent articles for the Rumour. He contributed greatly to the expensive hot water bills that Smith House received due to his energy consuming showers. John was also a man of the world: always jetting off to Trinidad and arriving home blacker than the shoe polish he puts on his Cadet boots.

John's favorite pastime (other than trying to infiltrate Gillard House) was playing the guitar. Born with a natural rhythm (and a hard punch, too), John mastered guitar chords like a real pro (or at least that's what he thought).

It seems logical to predict that in ten years John will either be Chief Editor of the Los Angeles Times or the lead guitarist of Aerosmith. Whatever he decides to do, we all wish him the best of luck.

R.N.



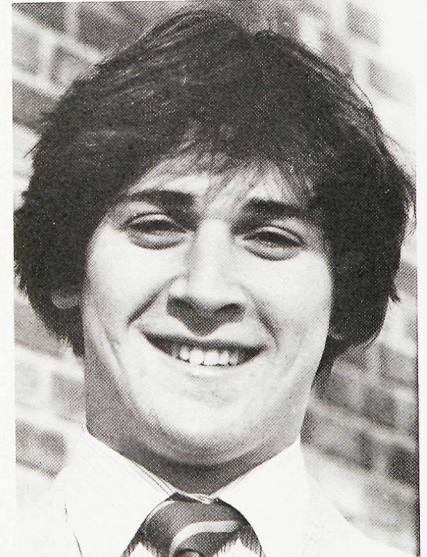
Scott Goodson '77

Scott came to B.C.S. in '77 and emerged himself in many activities. Scott participated in numerous sports, such as Bantam, Junior and Senior Football, and Hockey. He was also the captain of the Marine Royal baseball team.

He was an actor too, participating in two plays: "Unman, Withering, and Zigo", where he played the demanding role of Bungabine, and his latest play "Joseph", where he portrayed the role of a Pharoah, with an Elvis pelvis. Scott's returning next year to seek other goals in acting and in sports.

W.B.

P.S. Bay City



Tammy Gordon '78

Tammy bounced into B.C.S. in 5th form, bringing with her a bubbly spirit and four feet of legs. She adapted to the school system quickly and efficiently (although failing to acquire the habit of making her bed) by going out for soccer and basketball. She had to resort to intramurals to catch up on her sleep in the spring.

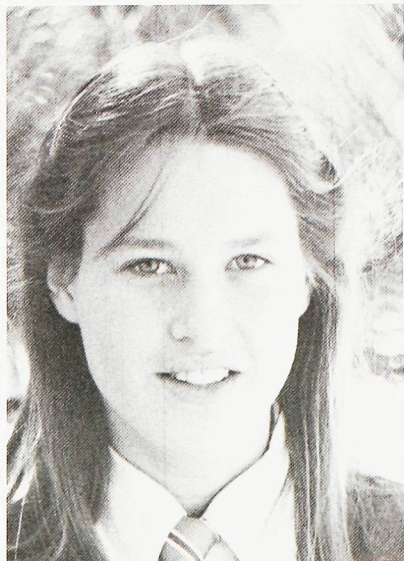
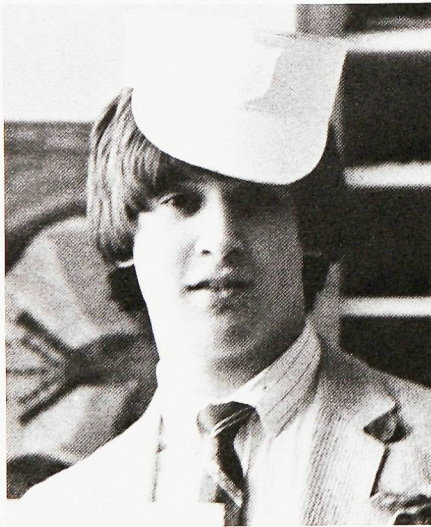
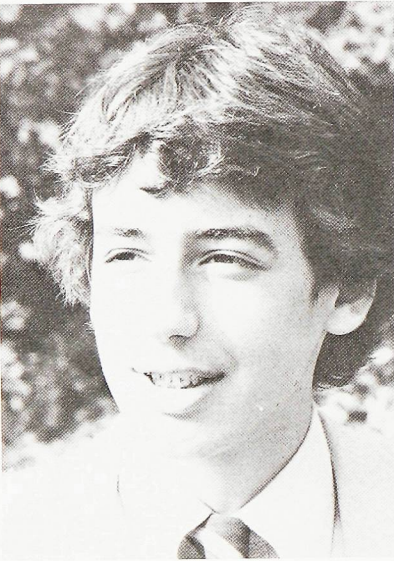
This year Tammy has outdone herself, lurking between the Senior Soccer goal posts (girls) in the fall. For those with a quick eye, she could be seen wintering on the Senior Basketball courts. Tammy has faithfully devoted two years to choir (whether alive or somewhat dead). Her magical voice could be detected during the pauses, and she was often caught gazing dreamily over at the bass section. This year Tammy appeared as Lisa in the play "David and Lisa" at B.U. Her talent for acting was best displayed here as she portrayed a schizophrenic young girl. What spare time she had left was devoted to loitering by the prefect's room and/or going over a few scenes of the play with the assistant director of the play.

Tammy's bubbly and somewhat odd character has lifted (and slanted) the spirit of B.C.S. I would like to thank Gam for being the best and closest friend a girl could have. Is that ever mushy!

Love ya always,

M.

GSFFADOA!

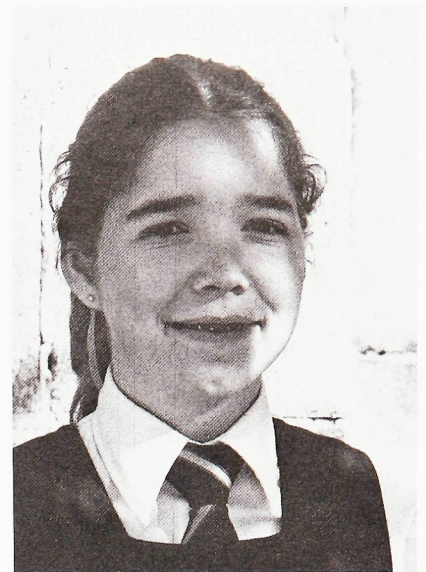


Catherine Gravel '78

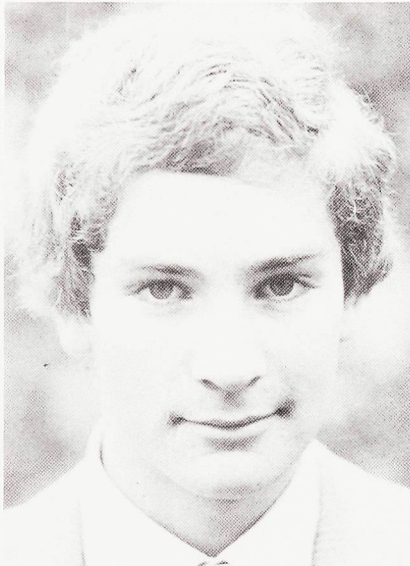


Catherine, better known as "Catou" came to B.C.S. last year and fit in well with the new version of the "French Connection". Whenever the breaks approached she was ready to see "Roger" and prepared herself for the journey back to 'Chicoutimi'. Since Catou is in the Glass House Annex this year it almost seems like she's not around but C'est la vie. Take care and keep that smile, even if you have braces!

P.S. Who's bean bag am I going to sleep in?



Kenneth Greczkowski '77



Kenny, our very own representative from McDonalds, came to B.C.S. in 4th form, showing great ability in all the sports he attempted. Grech excelled in soccer, winning 1st class colours for both years he played on the Junior team. Ken also aided the Senior Soccer Team to the semi-finals but was painfully kicked out of the game due to an ankle injury. Other sports included alpine skiing, track, and playing goalie in the Master's Cup. In the B.C.S. Armed Forces, Ken finally made No. 1 Platoon, and joined the ranks of the Honor Guard, which went to the Black Watch Church Parade. The more activities, the less time to study, thus Ken didn't join as many activities as he would have liked to.

Kenny hopes to return next year, but in case he doesn't he leaves with these words: "The principle goal of education is to create men who are capable of doing new things, not simply of repeating what other generations have done."

"See you in the future."



Annabel Hallward '77

Dear Annabel,

Well, here we are Annabel, we finally made it to 6th Form. You never would have guessed it from our first term in 4th Form, eh? It may seem funny now but it sure wasn't back then.

Let's see, what have you done in your 3 years here at B.C.S.? Oh WOW, who would ever have thought that one person could do so much! From Bantam to Senior Soccer, Squash (Senior School Champ) as well as Tennis (Junior School Champ). You also had your go at 2 school plays, Activities Committee, rank in Cadets, G.T.A. ...

From the looks of this list you can see how you always seemed to get yourself involved and gave a 100% effort.

That is something that I have always admired you for. I also have enjoyed your friendship, and hope never to lose it.

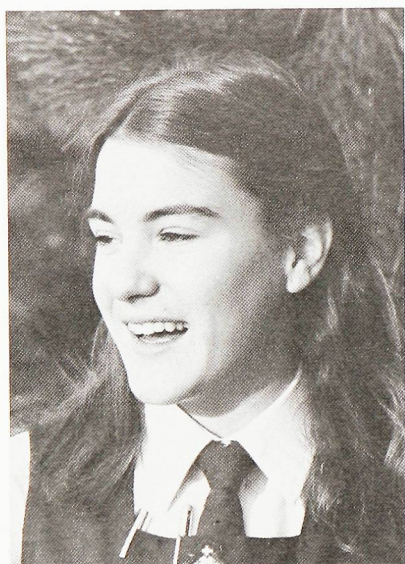
You're a great friend to have and I'll see you back next year.

Some things to remember:

The Green Room, sleeping on the floor, decorating the Gym, war games, Len Libbies, purple satin skirts, phone calls late at night and waiting alone.



a feathered friend



Jennifer Hallward '77



There once was a girl named Jenny,
Who came to Bish and met many.
Been always "très" nice
Only 80's sufficed,
For perfection was a trait of Jenny.

"My Knees" She would cry as she ran
From Soccer to Squash to her man.
(Bruce)

Pills she would pop
So the dumb pain would stop.
Then on Gillard House roof she would
tan.

On Dining Hall Duty she's been
Seen shouting at kids and being mean!
A Church Warden too.
These things she would do,
To conquer her nice cousin clean.

Will Jenny come back We don't know,
I can tell you we sure do hope so.
So see ya next year
'Cause you are a dear,
You're special to us, so don't go!

C.D. and K.M.

Sarah Hawketts '77

When I first arrived in 4th form, you all thought that I was a shy, innocent little kid, who couldn't crack a joke if she tried. Boy did I ever fool you!

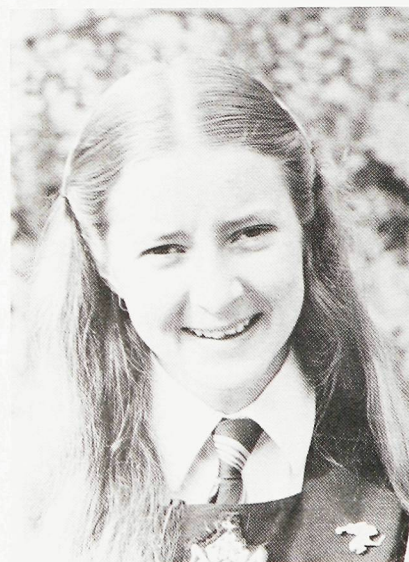
So far, I've really enjoyed my 3 years at B.C.S. despite an unsteady start. I tried my best in Bantam Soccer, Junior and Senior Field Hockey as well as Basketball, Track and Softball. I was lucky to become involved in 2 plays, Activities Committee, Pound, Magazine, Choir, Social Services, Young Friends, Cadets, Day Students Committee, and a Gillard Houser for a year.

That's one thing that I love about B.C.S.; getting involved. There are hundreds of memories that I will take away with me when I eventually leave and lots of friends who made those memories that much brighter. Thanx a lot, you guys.

Remember:

Green grasshoppers, short cadet pants, shiny oxfords, weird noises, November break and kisses, triple fieldcraft, avez-vous ...

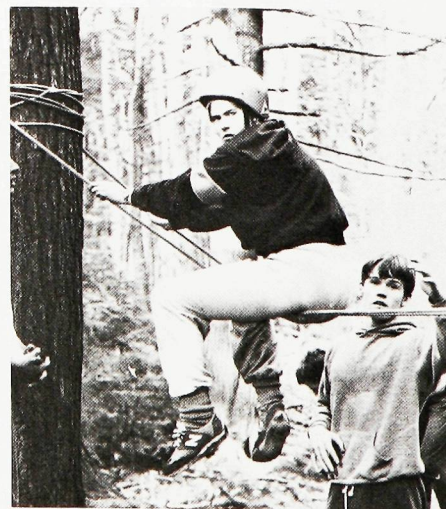
The HAWK



Jamie Horne

'79

Jamie is new to the school this year, but she has managed, by being her cheerful, caring self, to adjust to boarding school life very well. In a very short time, Jamie has been through many memorable experiences and has involved herself in many of the School's activities. Jamie will be remembered for her "bazooka" dreams, her wonderful ability to get up in the morning, her T.L.C. days, and I'm sure that by the end of this year there will be many more. Good luck in your future here at Bishop's, at Tawingo and in anything else you decide to tackle.



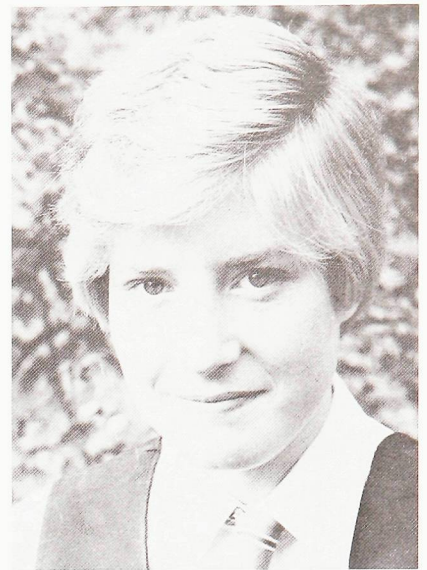
Kelli Ann Hurst '78



Storms, sunshowers
rainbows and wild flowers.
Mountains to climb, peacefulness,
serenity

Triumphs, failures
laughter and crying
goals to reach
helping, trust and trying.

Love, friendship, talking
music and working, reading
cramming, worrying
All of these mixed together ex-
press my feelings at B.C.S.



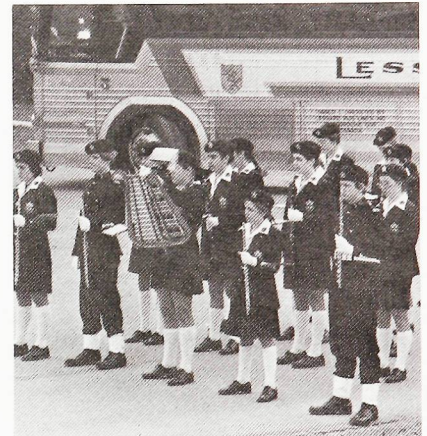
David Imperial '75

Inch came to B.C.S. in September nineteen-hundred and seventy-five. He has been very successful in many aspects of the school. His many activities include the Choir and the military band. Israel's band instrument is quite unique in its own way. What was it? It was a brass trumpet. Dave was also very active in the sports scene. His main interest was in intramurals. During David's stay he has played in two Master Cup games, two softball championships and one year on the all-star Lemmings. Among Dave's other accomplishments are playing the organ during morning Chapel, winning the Boswell Writing award in second form, playing classical music during five music concerts, becoming a corporal in the Cadet Corps, playing in the Grey Cup parade and leaving B.C.S. alive.

Good luck wherever you go!

"Doing easily what others find difficult is talent; doing what is impossible for talent is genius"

Japanese proverb

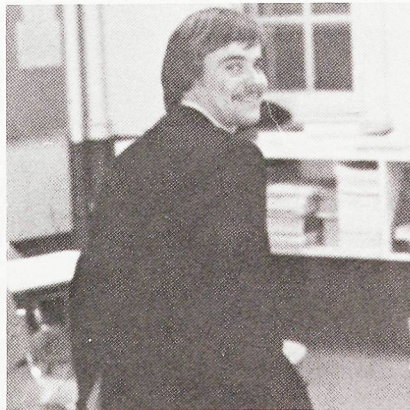


'77 blew in Andrew
As grubby as grubby could be
He started out in North House
In Chapman now is he

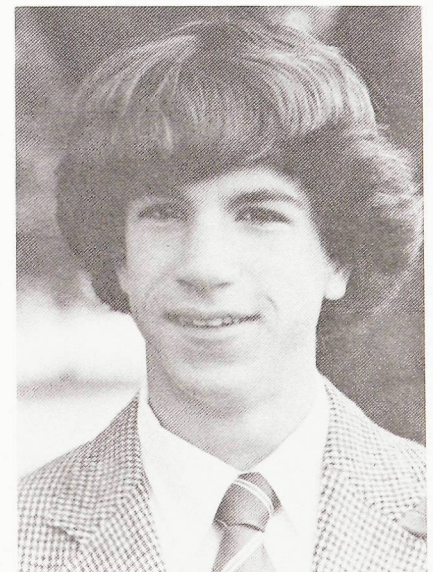
From soccer to skiing to rugby
Andrew starred in them all
colors in soccer, a skiing champ and
how he fought for that old rugby ball!

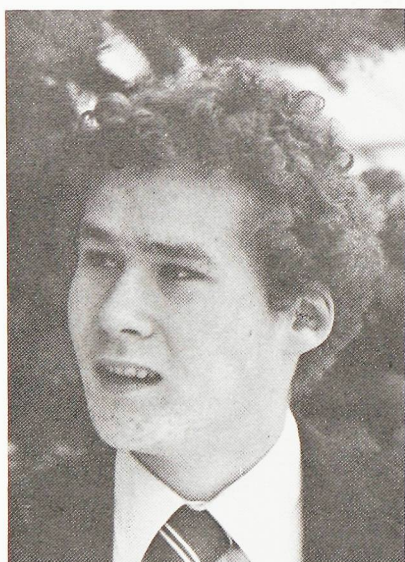
Andrew claims he's amazing
admitting it's a thing we can't do
'cause although he's pretty wonderful
there's still several things to improve

Andrew you know that we'll miss you
You've been the perfect friend
though we bug you and say you're crazy
We'll be with you, 'til the end.



Andrew Ivory '77





Brian Jacobson '77

Brian strolled into Bishops three years ago and really didn't catch hold of the system until his final year. His first was dismal in the aspect of Football, but he became a vital member of the squash team. He also participated in the B.C.S. Golf team for the full term of its existence.

His second year was a trying one, for him as well as Mr. Owen, as Brian seemed to have an unquenchable desire to play pool. Brian and his best friend Carlos De Hostos could be found in the Lennoxville pool hall every weekend, and usually were, but by the wrong people.

In his final year, Mr. Goodwin thought he had a sure fire kicker for first team Football, but unfortunately Brian was kept out for the season with a knee injury (?). He came right back to be the top squash player in the school. Brian has calmed down a bit except for his usual rowdiness in Smith House after lights-out. This will be Brian's last year at Bishops and I wish him luck wherever he goes.

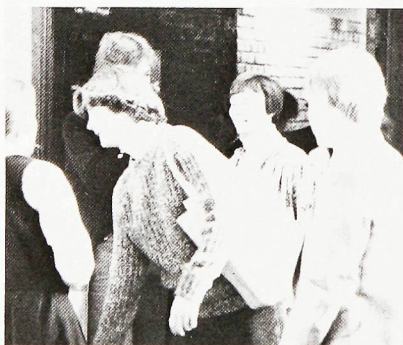
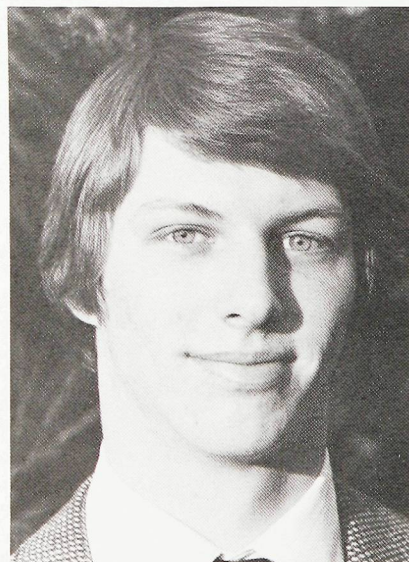
C.M.

Mike has been here two years now and he's thinking it's time to move on! Throughout the years, he has contributed much to the school, such as his prowess on Senior Football, his incomparable stick-handling in I.H.A., and his supersonic speed on Track, as well as untold numbers of moments of relaxation to amateurs. Often seen basking out in the sun, Mike is the main contributor to the relaxed air of B.C.S. (Hey Mike! You just melted into that chair!). Well, Rod sure will miss waking up to Cheap Trick.

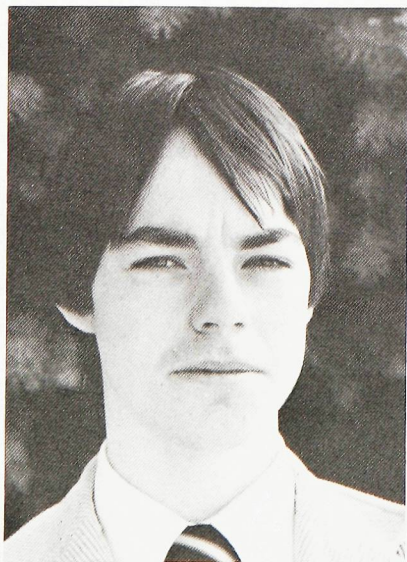
So long Mike,

C.

Mike Jarrett '78



David Johnson '76



Jeremy Jonas '78

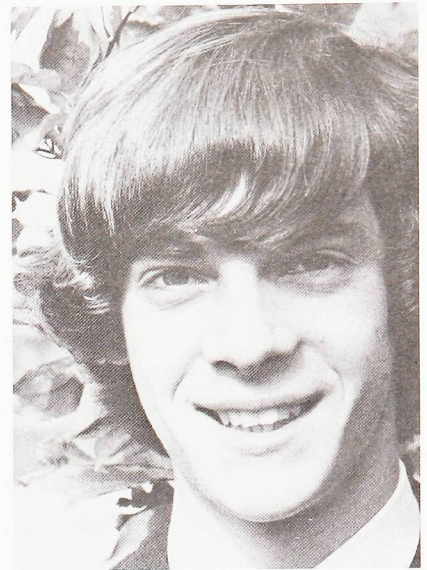
The scene opens on a blackened cell. A spot dimly lights the expanse, centering on a boy clad in black and gold, shackled to a wall. An infinite passage of time occurs. Suddenly a shaft of purple light flows between the bars of a window, landing on the boy's face. He is instantly teleported into an infinitely long hall, with floors and ceilings of the "purest" purple. Behind lies the bars of the past, in front of him the future. He walks down the corridor lined with doors. He noticed as he passes on each door, a shining sign. Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, the words JUNIOR and SENIOR SOCCER appear. Curious, he opens the door, only to find a beret-clad monster. An abrupt about-turn and he is quickly marching down the hall.

Seeking refuge, he entered the next room labelled "ACADEMICS". To his horror, an Ogre, an historic troll, a mad Scientist, and an evil eye appears before him. The boy dashes out of the room, and runs down the hall, with the four apparitions in hot pursuit.

To cool the situation down, he steps into the next room: I.H.A.. Unfortunately, he discovered flying flames. Seeing no escape there, he runs to the next door; McNaughton House. Curiously enough, a faint drone was being emitted from behind it. He opens the door, finding Copeless people hanging from the ceiling, each separated by a sink.

Dumbfounded, he stands there for two years, before staggering further, into: Rugby. This room was filled with one colour.

Looking at the monster behind him, he looks for refuge at the two doors, PREFECTS and HEADMASTER, but he decided to avoid them. He runs on and collides into a door. Turning his head, he reads REALITY. He cracks open the door; a light of incredible intensity blinds him momentarily. He steps forward, unseeing onto a racing rat. Alas! he falls and falls ...



Azra Kosaric '79

Azra's first year at B.C.S. has been a good one so far. The fact that Azra comes from Lybia aroused everybody's curiosity. This, along with her ability to talk to anyone at any time enabled her to meet many people and make a lot of friends. When Azra isn't busy in one of her intellectual conversations, she's likely to be found at a magazine meeting or at Church Parade. Although she didn't often play, Azra was a strong supporter for the Intramurals Soccer team. Now Modern Dance is keeping her quite busy. She is also a good gymnast. To me, friendship is caring, understanding and trusting each other, and having Azra as a friend proved all three to be true.

Karen McMillan



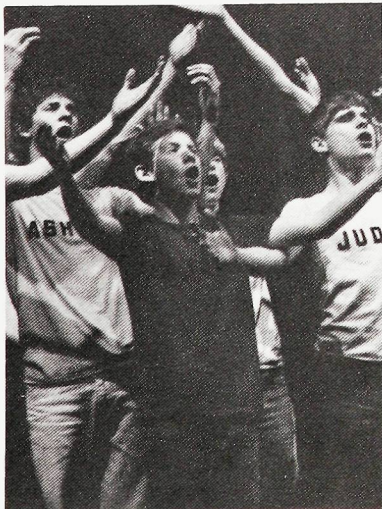
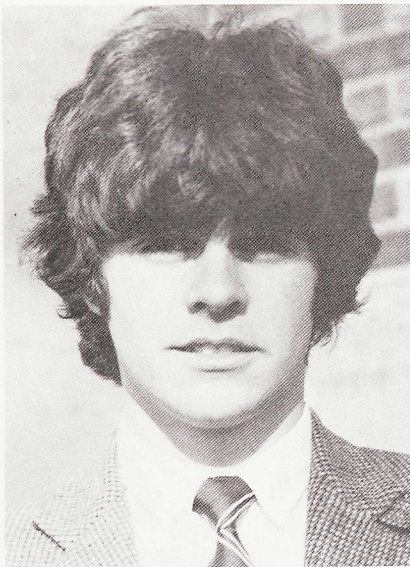
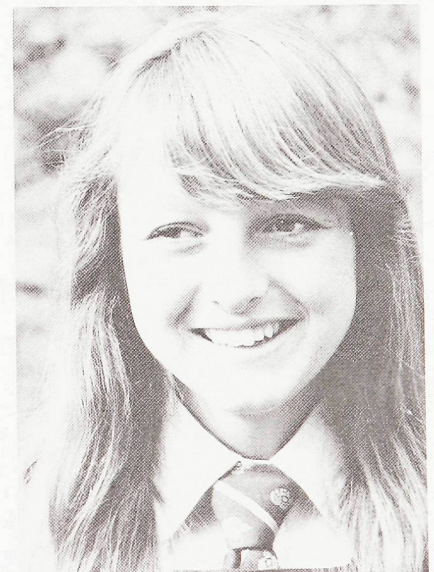
Louis Laflamme '75

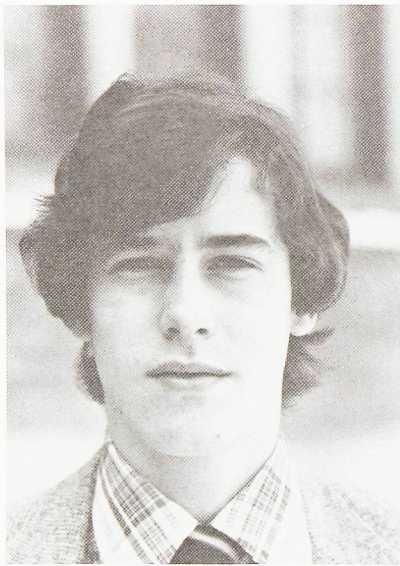
I first met Louis back in 2nd form, but since then he has changed in more ways than one.

Louis has fared well in academics, but his greatest ability lies in the sporting world. He has definitely proved himself in football by graduating from Mighties to Seniors. In Hockey he has proven useful, but tennis is where Louis can really brag. Not only has he won many matches, but has also won the Jr. Boys' Tennis Championship.

Louis is one of the few people who has done fifty hours all by himself, but I really can't understand why? Anyway Louis, good luck in the future, and please no more drinking!

R.H.T.



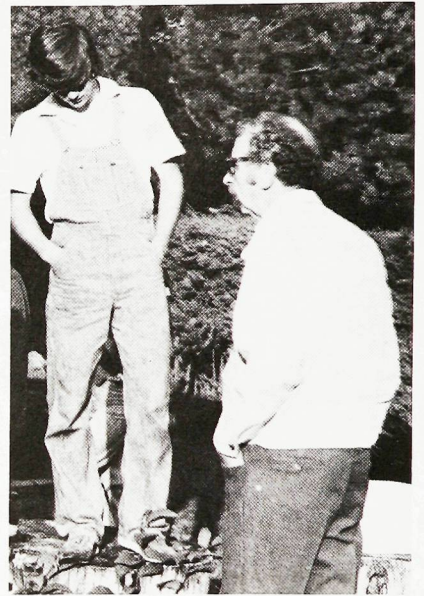


John Lanthier '78

John arrived at B.C.S. two years ago, this is when he decided to stay, and he did. When John first got here, he thought that Intramurals were the in thing so he joined a few. After realizing his mistake he made a startling comeback, to show us all that he could play soccer. He was well rewarded for his efforts, and this year played for the famous Senior Soccer Club. The next term, hockey sprang into John's life where he succeeded in making Junior Hockey.

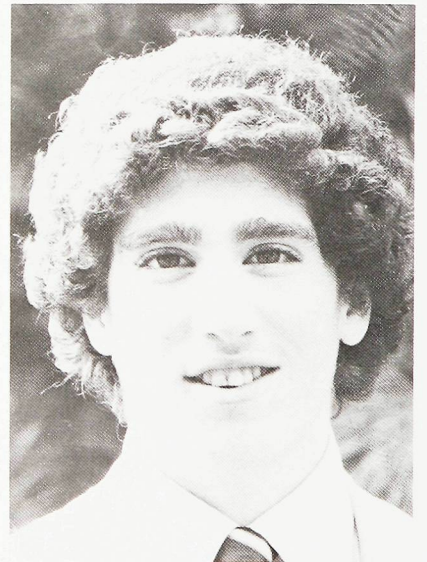
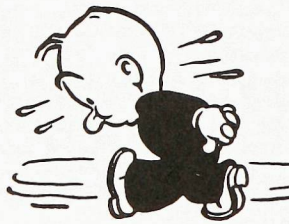
Academically, John is blooming, although during the summer he tries to sleep off B.C.S. Unfortunately John is not returning next year, so we wish you good luck wherever you go.

See you at the beach sometime, Ted. Bye!

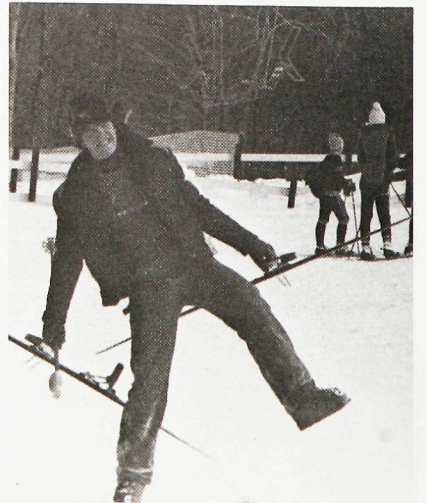


Eric Lawee '75

Eric came to B.C.S. in 1975. He has been here since second form, and survived through the years, being taught by Mr. Lewis. This year he took Adventure Training as a fall sport, and in the winter he was back on I.H.A. He has enjoyed his years at B.C.S.

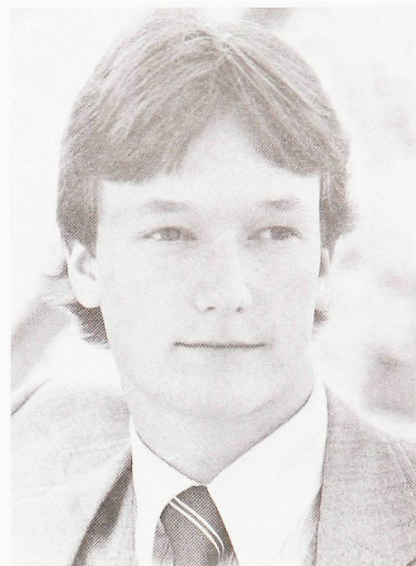


Nathalie Lavoie '78

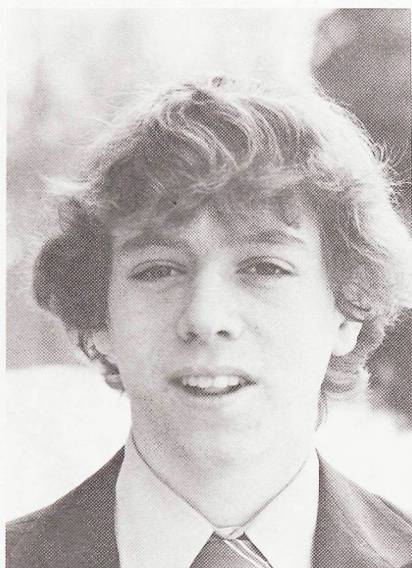


Eugene Leblanc '78

Gene came here not knowing quite what to expect, (didn't we all?) He wound up chez Orgre in Smith house Zoo, and had his worst fears confirmed. Nevertheless he felt at ease in his new surroundings. At first, people didn't know quite how to take him. Then after hearing some tales about his parties with Twinkles and the Esquimoos in Jame's Bay, we knew he was one of us. During his first year, he concentrated mainly on sports and his studies, preferring to let everyone else do the work in the plays and on the various committees. After all, someone has to sit back and be entertained. He didn't realize how much B.C.S. had become a way of life with him, until halfway through the summer, when he decided to come back. This year he chose to be a hit more active, but without sacrificing any of his mid-early-morning-late-afternoon-evening siestas. Will he come back for 7th form? Probably, he thinks there is a lot of spare time for tea and "crumpets".



Mike LeCouter '79



Alias the Freak
Birthplace: Sept-Iles, Qué. Sept. 25, 1963
Ambition: Commercial Pilot
Favorite Expression: Ne-e-ev-ver-r!
Idols: U.S. Infantry soldiers in Vietnam
Favorite B.C.S. pastime: Senior Hockey games
Favorite World Leader: John F. Kennedy
End: This may be different from others but, if there was no such thing as different, then we'd all be the same.

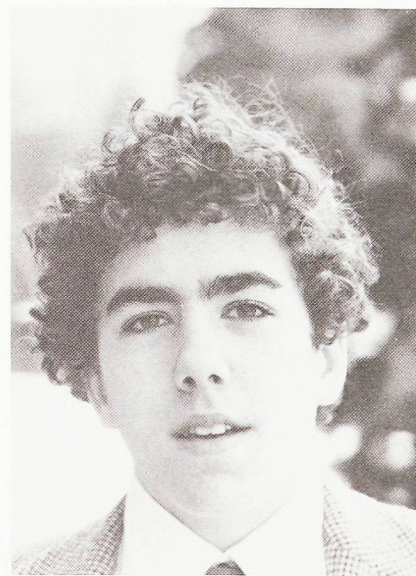


Mark Love '79

In 1979 a boy from Pointe-Claire was sent to boarding school. His name was Mark Love. As soon as he arrived, he was stashed in to Smith House, with Scott as his roommate. Mark was first out for Senior Soccer tryouts, and stayed there for the rest of the season. There were a couple of bad experiences for Mark when he found out that B.C.S. contained girls also! Mr. Milner kept telling Mark that girls and soccer don't mix. During winter Mark was contributing his abilities to Junior Hockey and his reassuring yells at the Senior Hockey games were gladly excepted. Mark will hopefully return next year too, if possible, to set higher goals to meet.

See you next year Mark ...
 Or is it Mark?

S.G.





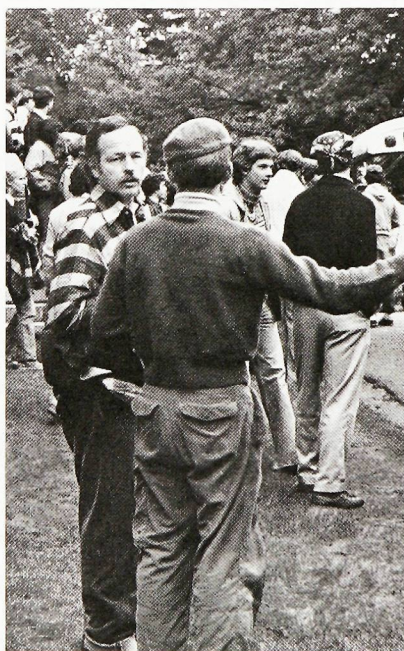
Paul Marten '76

Paul came to B.C.S. in '76 and was immediately placed in the luxury of McNaughton. He has been in the house the longest of any of the present residents and has earned respect for his seniority.

Paul has been given several names since he has been here such as; wild man, nay man and another which cannot be mentioned. While he has been at the school, Paul has accomplished many things in many areas. He is a leading member of the Pound Committee, a Dining Hall Committee member, and a Warrant Officer in Cadets.

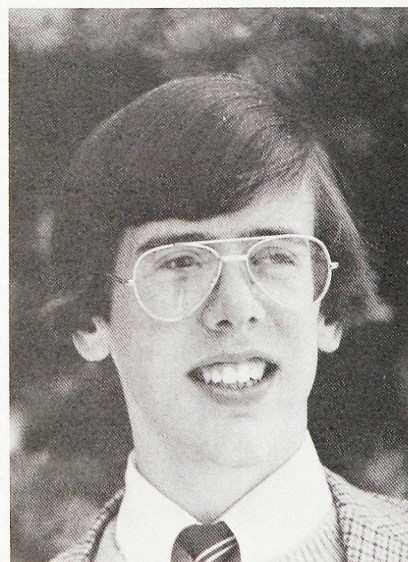
The young man has also proved himself on the playing field. He played for Senior Rugby in Fourth Form, Junior Football after that and this year his athletic peak was reached when he came third in the Cross-Country. Being a member of the Cross-Country crease had helped of course. Paul is also nicknamed the Barbados-Basher for his fame in the boxing ring.

If one looks beyond the cut and blistered, boxed-out hands, one can see that Paul is actually a really good guy and friend. Good-bye for now Paul, I know we will see you soon.



Ned Meredith

'78

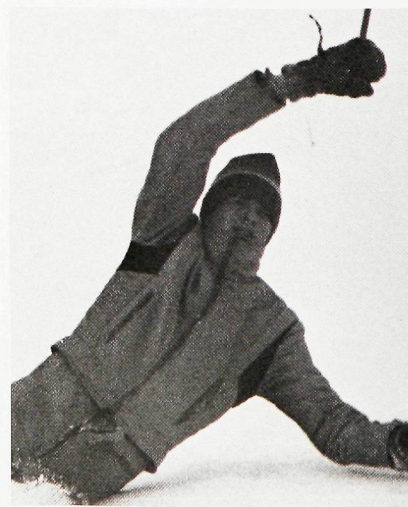


John Moore

'79

John came to B.C.S. this year for Sixth Form. He was immediately corrupted by the jungles of Chapman House, but says he really enjoys it there. On the day of the Cross-Country race, John tried to be a true Bish-Bop and ran quite well, helping his house come in first place. He has demonstrated his abilities as part of the Lemmings, Cross-Country skiing and even at the Senior Hockey games ... trying to borrow money to buy doughnuts with ...?

His interests include blasting his ears out with his borrowed stereo, trying to get to Sherbrooke with someone, drinking COFFEE, and cracking jokes. However, he's always willing to buckle down and work well. He can be really crazy at times, but over all, he's a neat guy. Hope you return to seventh form and keep on smiling.



Michel Murdock '78

"Ti-Mich" later referred to as Boom, Boom, rolled into B.C.S. where he bumped into McNaughton House. His initiation marked an important aspect of the House's history. He soon became the strength of the Senior Football team. With his seductive body, the girls were soon groveling at his feet. He was an addition to the famous French Connection and also a credit to our Cadet Corps. His enthusiasm in sports always proved beneficial. Michel greatly contributed to the success of Coq Roti and various other food joints.

We hope to see Mich appear in 7th form to continue his duty as the school clown.

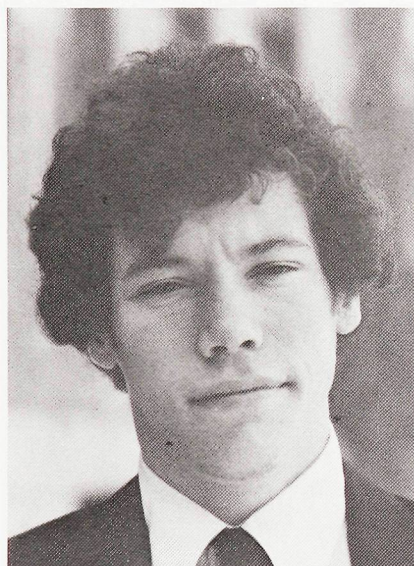
Salut a la prochaine.

tes deux amis, Spoon et Galaid



Kevin MacKinnon '77

Kevin MacKinnon, from Tehran you say? How interesting. Did he run all the way here? No, but he's planning on it. Has he done his famous DHD scream yet? Sorry, next week's attraction. Is it true that because of his talents in Choir, he might be the lead vocalist for the Rolling Stones? No comment. Has his love for teapots grown enough to get a tie with them on it? Yes, as a matter of fact, he won't take it off. Has Marlon Brando contacted Kevin for his leading role in "Streetcar"? The letter's on the way. Is it true that the ladies he visits for Social Services are in love with him? He wishes. Is it true he beat Bjorn Borg in tennis? Shh, it's a secret. Well, what do we know for sure? That he's great and we hope he comes back next year.



Andrew MacNaughton '77

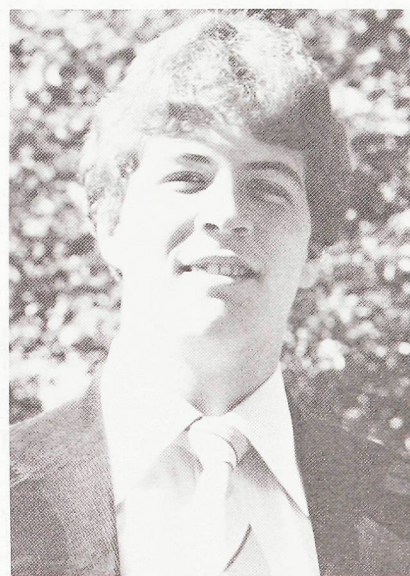
Drew,

It's been three years now. Three full years of your jokes, pokes and curly hair. At least fifty people must have asked you if you got a "perm" when you showed up one term with the "frizzies". Then what about all your hats that hung up on the wall, that got borrowed? We at the house have finally got used to your anatomy-discrediting comments and how you want to leave us? How annoying.(Perfect)

We will also remember you by your creases. 2nd in Senior Cross-country; after the unbeatable MacKinnon. You made it to the Provincials in both Cross-country running and Skiing. Colours in both, also. You're still working on Track but give it a while and Chris is in trouble. Paul is always close behind. Remember Chem. study, Functions and French classes with Mr. C., Mr. B., Mr. O? All those mids?

Come Back. If you don't, then have fun in Tahoe anyway. Keep in touch and let me know when you're in the neighbourhood.

... Colin





Donald McInnes '78

Scotia BANK

Donald or otherwise known as "duck" arrived at B.C.S. last year. It didn't take Donald long to settle into B.C.S., probably because of his maritime humour. Anyways, I'll stop with the maritime stuff. He was soon well known all over the school and became well liked. I guess he's the sort of guy who can really grow on you. During his first year, he joined various activities, such as magazine, play, and was an important member of the carnival committee. He also represented the school in sports and he played bantam Football and Rugby.

We were glad to see Duck back again this year and he was up to his usual standards. This year he is on the grad committee and assistant editor of the school magazine. He also kept up his standards in sport by playing Jr. Football, Hockey and Adventure training. Surprisingly enough, Donald is a good student, and keeps up a consistently good average.

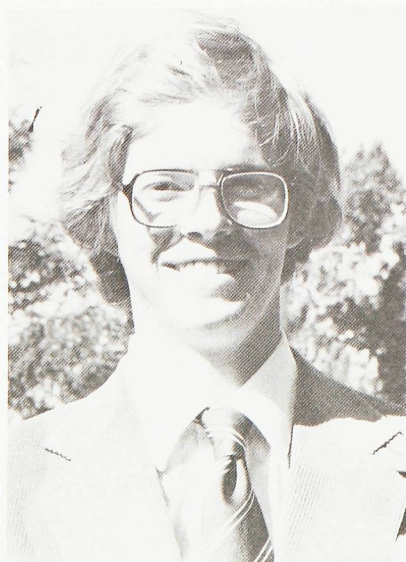
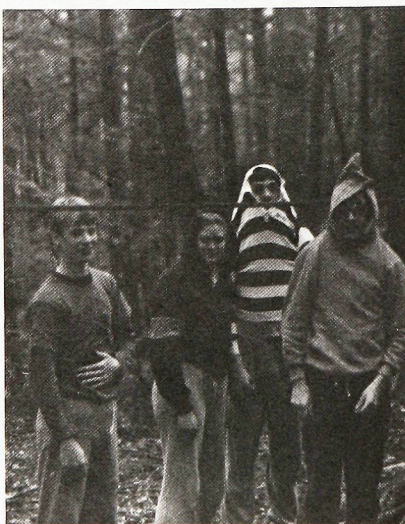
I hope to see Donald back again next year and I would like to wish him good luck in the years ahead.

Karen McMillan '79

Karen entered B.C.S. life for the first time quietly but soon surprised everyone with her witty comments. Fascinated by the idea of wearing a mouth guard, she was an asset to Junior Field Hockey. Karen is always alert. Even by the end of the first term, although kept busy by modern dance, she had managed to smile her way into the hearts of many. It would take a long time and a large quantity of paper to say what Karen has been to me. A best friend is something one shouldn't take lightly. All I can say is that Karen, "my better half".

Love and best wishes always,
A.K.

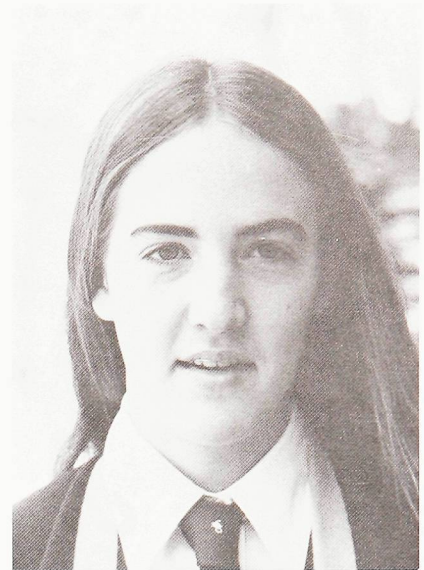
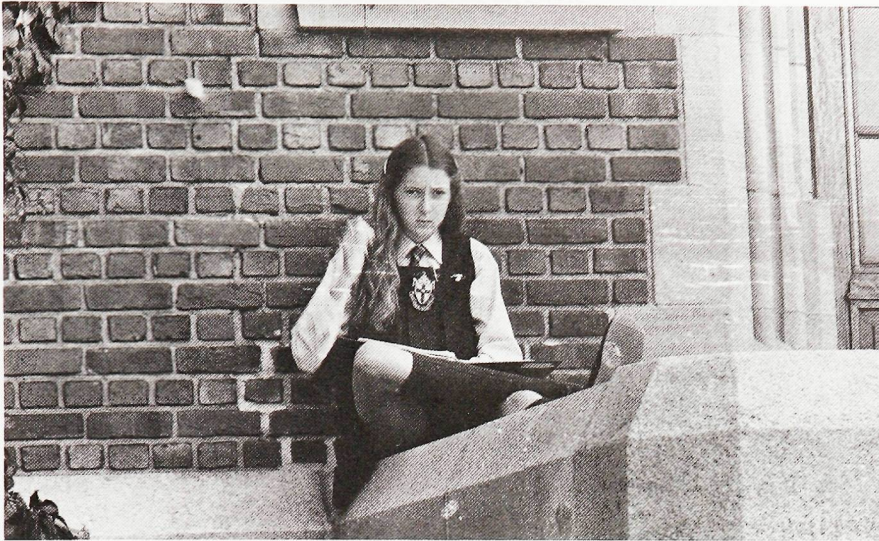
P.S. Thank God friendship never dies!



Rick came to B.C.S. without really knowing what to expect. The first day at school, while everyone else was in formal dress, Rick came to Windsor Station in his jeans and running shoes, which only proved his knowledge of the system at B.C.S.. He settled down to do some hard work this past year, and the effort he put into it surely paid off. He enjoyed playing classical guitar, and his "mini concerts" at eleven o'clock at night were always appreciated by his housemates. The sound of loud music coming from his room was quite common, for he knew of rock 'n roll as well. Rick was always ready to give out a helping hand to anyone who needed it and his generosity was felt throughout the school. Rick wishes to pursue a career in sciences, and he will be going to the University of New Brunswick next year. We wish him the best of luck, and know he'll succeed because a guy like Rick can't fail!

Richard Nelson '79

Lucy Nichol '76



Connie O'Reilly '77



Sometimes Connie fit the image of the typical blond, but most of the time she managed to retain her balance and gave 101% effort to all her many activities Friday night pound, the Alto row, Carnival Committee, G.T.A., debating, Grad Committee, Magazine, Stage Crew, and Church Parade. What will we ever do to lead our Girls' Hockey and inspire our Girls' Rugby? Connie also managed to squeeze in a little time for crease. She was the co-captain for the Senior Field Hockey Team and also played for the juniors two years before. Who would ever forget her "Footnote" sneakers in Basketball? This year she has graduated to senior no less! She also was a member of the cycling and track crease for two consecutive seasons. I'm sure going to miss Connie and so will Glass House. Who else would open Tuck at all those odd hours?

We still love you Con,

Love, A feathered friend.

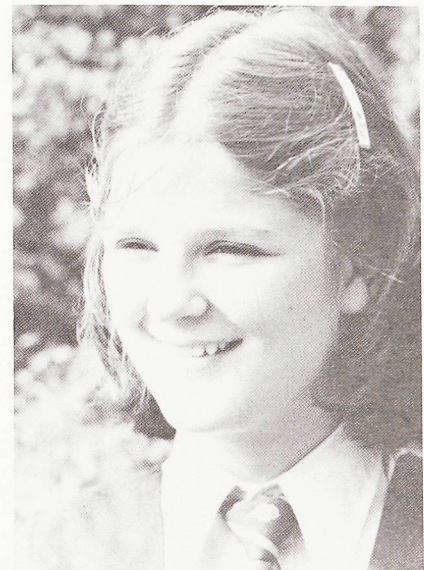


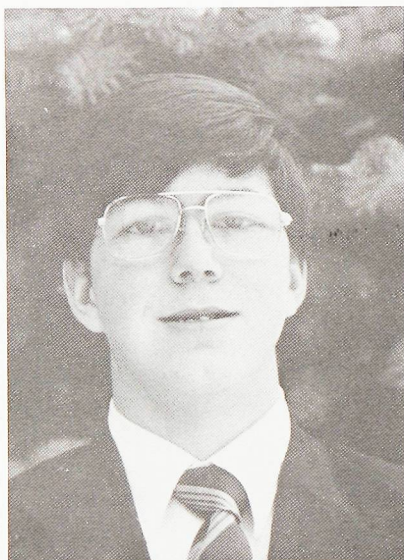
Bridget Perry-Gore '75

Bridget, Bri, Cammenbert or, as one calls her, "Sis", came here long ago as one of the five girls in second form (what a change since then, eh?). During her "short stay" here she has been in about every girl's crease available - not that she wouldn't have enjoyed being on a boys' crease, just that it would take some imagination (?) to picture her as a guy. Due to her complete lack of co-ordination, she has been captain of five creases through the seasons. Bri's favourite pastimes include the obvious Smith House Character (?), French class skipping rope (?), being a sister, hide-and-go-seek, and just general obnoxiousness.

Well, Bri, here's to good times,

D.L.C.





Robert Picken '75

Bob arrived at B.C.S. in 1975. He has been here for the past five years doing his best in academics and sports. He spent last summer at Cadet Camp and came back to B.C.S. to work hard for our own cadet program. In sports Bob has played almost all of the sports offered here. He has played all three levels of Football and Rugby (the gentleman's sport) and two levels of Hockey. He is also a veteran of Cross-Country touring and Cycling. Bob wishes to thank all the coaches that helped him in these areas. In his VI form year Bob has really been involved in many activities such as: the Grad committee, G.T.A., Magazine, Activities Committee, Debating and Choir. Once finished at B.C.S. Bob wishes to pursue a career in the military forces, hoping to get into ARMC in British Columbia. He would like to thank Mrs. Sakamoto and Mr. Badger for their help through the years and also a big Thanks to Karen! Have fun and good luck wherever you go! "Life is easy when you think about it, all you have to do is accomplish the impossible, go without the indispensable and hear the intolerable."



"Oh he's clinging." Dave, David, or preferably P.J. has been here since second form. One of the only Grant Lewis Grier House South originals left. Dave has done many things in the school: he does a super job of imitating Gilles Villeneuve, or even Dave Schulltz, and his talents in the choir are surpassed by no one. P.J. has enjoyed much success in sports. He won the Bantam All Around Athletic Championship (Richardson Cup) and the Trophy for breaking the record of the intermediate 100 metre dash. He has also played Bantam and Junior Football, Bantam Rugby and Hockey in all three categories; this year he is a star goalie for First-Team Soccer.

Dave says, "The time has come when the bus may stop, and it's going to be pretty hard to get off."

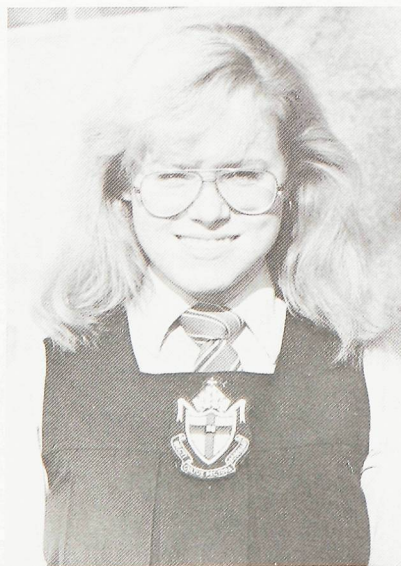
"Hey Dave, God I Love Ya!"

Apprehensively, Buffalo.

David Pinck '75



Karen Pittuck '76



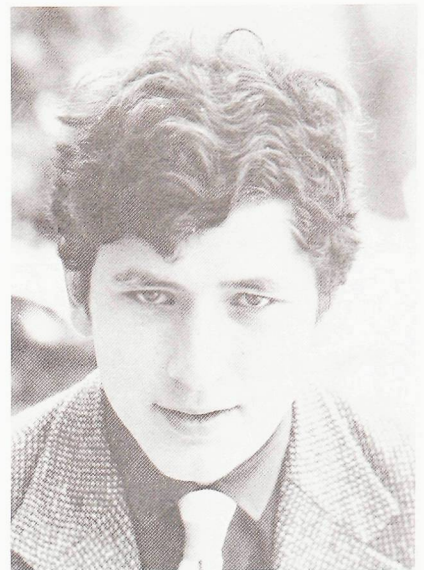
When Karen first came in 3rd Form, four years ago, she was quite an odd one with her dark, plastic framed glasses and her afro that didn't suit her, from that she got the nickname Brillo pad. In Karen's early years she gave a fair amount of time to the intramural association.

Then came Karen back for 5th form with a different hair style, different glasses and a quite different personality. In view of the change we called her Pit. That same year she attempted cross-country running, but she doesn't want to make any comment about that.

In Miss Pittuck's final year, 6th form, she made the field hockey team and finished off her fourth year in Modern Dance, to which Karen donated a lot of her time and of her funny character. Since her favorite saying is "Laughter is the Best Medicine", she gave a great contribution of her medicine to Glass House. Karen then let her natural character (Mrs. Potiphar) get a part in the play "Joseph ...". Other than the play her other activity was four years in choir.

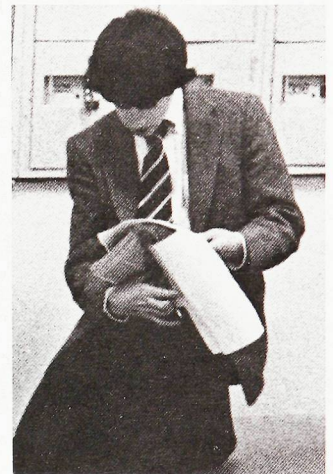
Karen would like to teach dance as her future job, but she'll probably end up with a job as a night club bartender. Karen would like to thank all of the "third to last table" for changing her from shy to not so shy. And would like to thank Bob for just being about everything, and Tav. for the memories. Most of all her parents for putting her through the mess! Laugh and the whole world laughs with you - cry and you sell 3 million records.

Richard Primavesi '79



Michael Reedjik '75

For five years now, no one noticed the suck tie, no one noticed books, notes, tests, no one noticed the soccer, running, skating, and skiing, no one noticed the bad jokes, the bad times, no one noticed the bad marks, the bad moods, no one noticed them because they were all too overwhelmed and busy noticing the good times, jokes, moods, marks, and all around friendship and friendliness of Michael. For all who knew him well, his intelligence, his quickness, niceness, and sincerity only reflect the light of the surface. For inside lies (and runs) a real, honest-to-goodness person who can act, think, and be nice all at the same time. He may not jump out of planes, but his destiny is way above all of us.



Linda Rodeck '77

Linda has been a devoted and true Bish-Bop for three years now, and a real credit to B.C.S. As a soprano in the choir, and a member of the Player's Club's productions of "Gypsy", "South Pacific", and "Joseph ...", her talents are varied. Her funny smile always lingers around the hallways whenever she has passed by. She is a leading individual in Gillard House and has been on all sorts of teams, from Soccer to Volleyball. She has also been on the staff of the Magazine, yet still finds time to do her work. But, most of all, she is a good friend to all of us. Remember her softball days, and when she turned from flat to fluffy?! Well, who else could it be but Linda? She has been a pal to me and will be especially remembered as being that happy girl who brightens up our days when they are dull. All our love to you Linda wherever you plan to go.

I.G.

P.S. Say "Hi" to your folks for us!
P.P.S. Chicken Skin!!





Andy Sakamoto '77

What's a Sack?

Everyday: Sack or Sakky.

Bantam Rugby: The Turkish Kid who runs like the devil.

Cycling: Sakky-Baby.

Junior Football: The man with the golden hands.

Senior Football: A quite unrepeatable name.

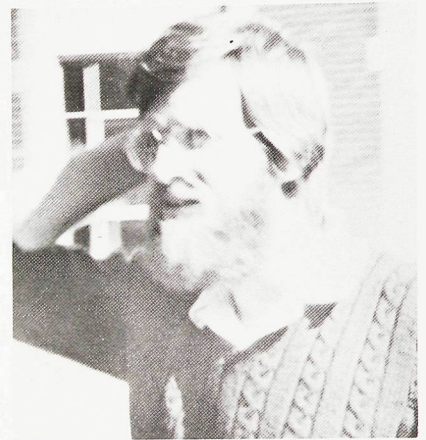
Skiing: Conceited (I know, Andy, you did a helicopter).

Music: Piano man or fingers.

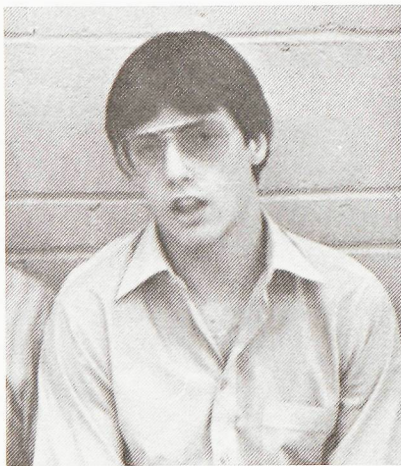
Academics: YOU got a suck tie?

Math: Psst! ... Think you can get your mother's test ...

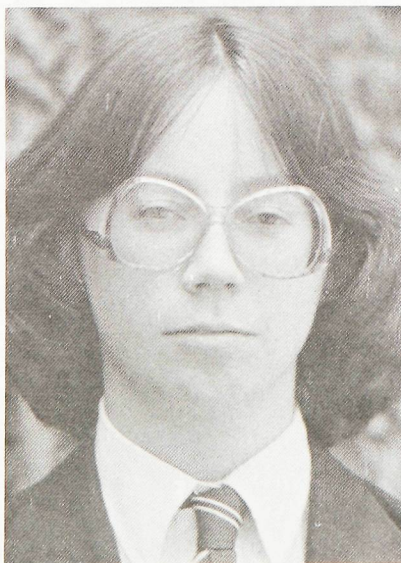
A Quote: If you can't work, don't!



Al Saldivia '77

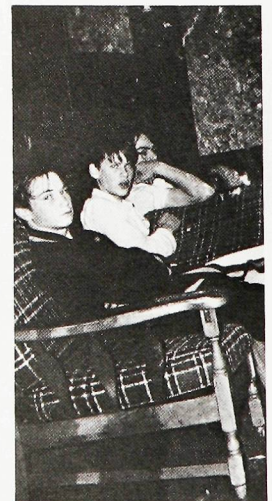


Alison Scott '79



Bah - Ha - Ha

If you ever wondered who that rather crazed looking small person ba-ha-haing quietly to herself, ie., don't worry, it's only Alison - the Glass House lunatic. There have been many alleged sightings of her around B.C.S. this year, she has reportedly been seen playing soccer (at intramural level, anyway), spiking (a technical Volleyball term), acting like Wonder Woman (climbing walls, swinging from lines ... on A.T.). We, the establishment, have even heard she did quite a lot of "singing" (if you can call it that!) this year. After numerous tests, we can safely say that she is not, repeat, not dangerous. In fact, there are those who strongly believe that she is good, when taken as prescribed for restoring the spirits. Peace, love and ...



Jane Smallridge '77

Wow! What do you say about a 5'6", brown eyed beauty who's got the quickest sense of humour and the craziest laugh. "Lisssten" I don't know where you came from or how you crawled under my skin, "skin", but "shiver me timbers". I wouldn't trade my friendship with you for the World ... Book Encyclopedia. You've tried a little, done wonders on Senior Volleyball, been the quietest Warden and have an amazing skill for sunbathing.

Sung to the tune of the "Beverly Hillbillies"

ODE TO JANE

Do a little dobbie with some "skin"
Have a little laugh and trouble you're in
If you don't know her you're too plain
'Cause my little skin, she's insane.

sssskk, ssskkthat is

"small" gold

B.C.S. "T"

OhYa

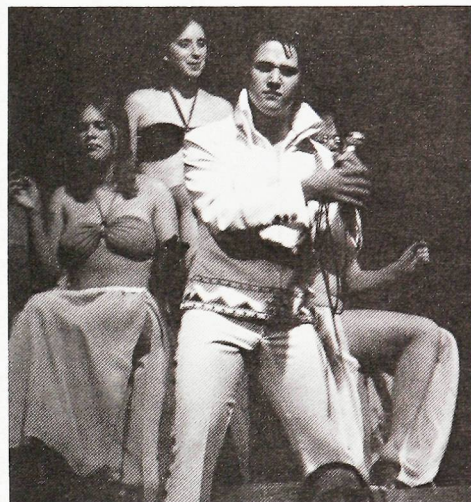
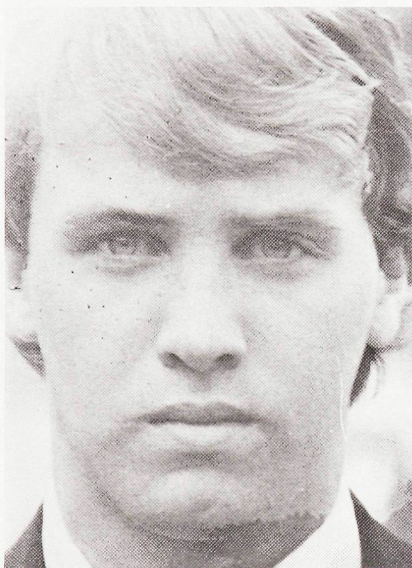
Take care you old smoothy!
(Written at gun point by a friend)

Bill (Hap), who arrived here this year, had to adjust quickly to the new system. Having attended M.W.H.S., B.C.S. was quite a change. His first adjustment had to be getting used to cadets. From his entry into the Lemmings Society in soccer, his run in the Intramural Hockey Association, to helping out in cycling, he thoroughly enjoyed these times. In the classroom, he will always remember Mr. Campbell's prodding and Mr. Bateman's Smedly. The change in study was good and will help him become a scientist (MAD)? Wherever he may go he will remember the people he's met at B.C.S.

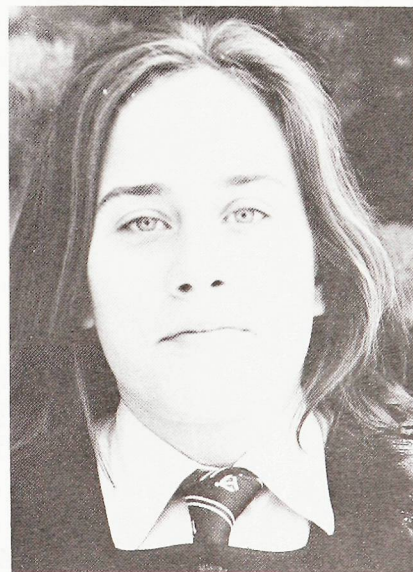
"Good luck to all my friends at B.C.S. and M.W.H.S. too.



Bill Scott '79



Sarah Stanley '76



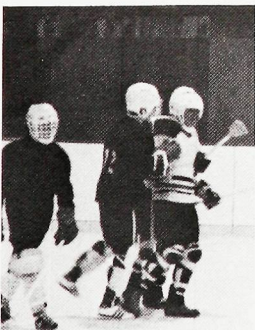
Sarah wakes up late. I really wouldn't know if that's the way she usually is, but man did she look dead at dining hall duty. At that point she was trying to learn lines for the play as well as work out who was on duty in the supply shop. She was pretty confused. Everybody was very nice to Sarah, and she was very nice to everybody. So what else is new? In chapel, she just stood there, attempting to look official (That's what wardens are meant to do) (I think?) and surprisingly, no one laughed.

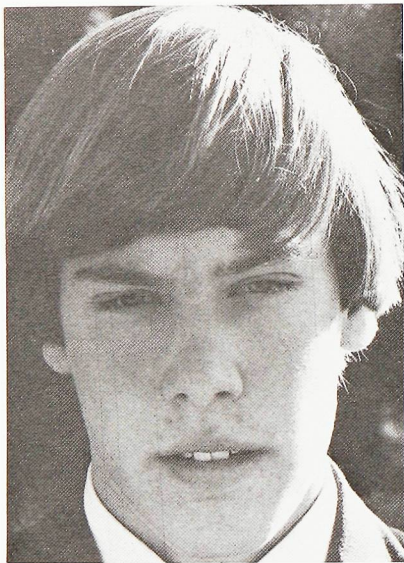
The crease that afternoon could have been anything from Skiing to Soccer to Squash to Softball to tenniS (why do they all relate to S, Sarah Stanley).

The next thing on the agenda could have been a Choir practice, for we can't let Sarah stop for five minutes, can we? And then it's to prep for work.

"Well Sarah" (must be said in a very deep voice) you certainly have done a lot in your four years at B.C.S. A lot of people would have a tough time getting along without you, especially those who have had concussions?!

Lots of love,
(me)





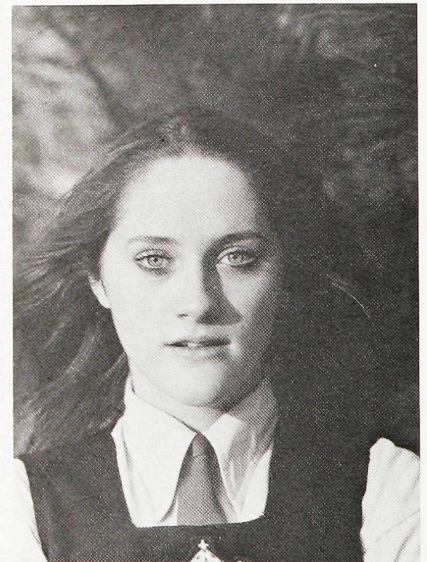
James Stearns '75



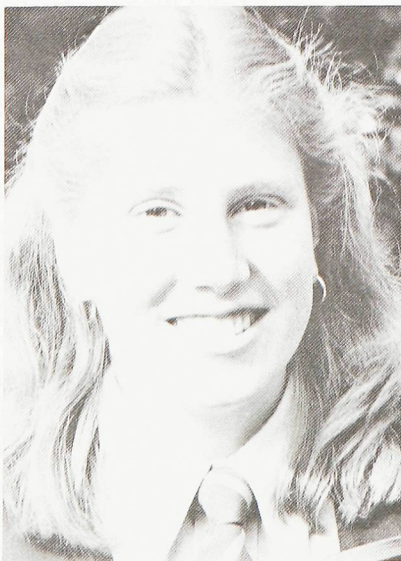
Liz-Anne Stirling '75



I've been here five
And I'm still alive
They haven't gotten me yet
I've played all the sports
Activities ... different sorts
An experience I'll never
forget!



Carlotta Stoker '77



Since the first day of school
we couldn't help but stare
It's Carlotta Stoker
The girl with the red hair?!

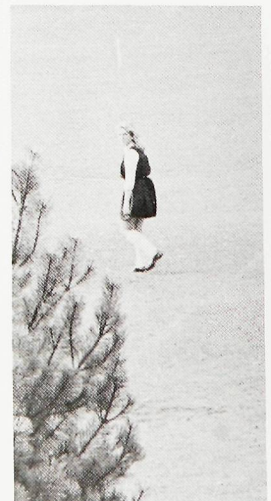
With a smile that took
everyone by surprize
She charmed all the teachers
She charmed all the guys.

Soccer and Volleyball
are but a few
of the incredible feats
this girl can do.

She made it to softball
for crease in the spring
Is it true that the Ball boy
and her had a "thing"?

She once joined the choir
but it got on her nerves
So she quit with the singing
now on Sunday she serves.

Depend on Carlotta
to make things fun.
This gal's good.
She's Stoker One.



Cathy Sutherland '79

Cathy arrived here in her usual haphazard manner, from Montreal (of course). A faithful member of the Bell Ringer's Club and an avid fan of Monty Python, she uses these as a resort for surviving life in general. A hard working student and Lemming's member, Cathy tries hard to make the most out of B.C.S. Her pastimes are teaching clarinet, band, choir and listening to Harmonium. Her pet peeves are marching (yuck) and send-ins. Cathy is a super friend and an absolute "gas" when you get to know her; a definite asset to the school.

Hope to see you next year or at University. (Sorry squeeze ...).

Love,

AMS



Martin Tremblay '79

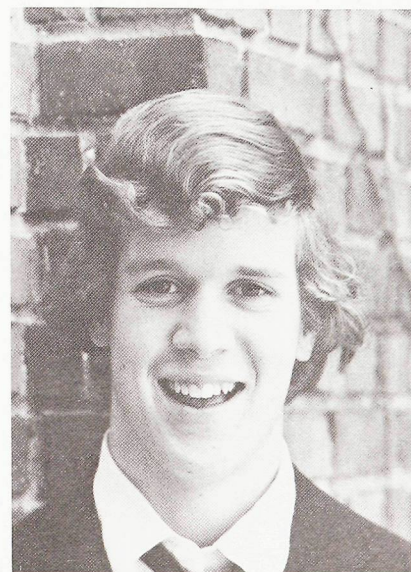
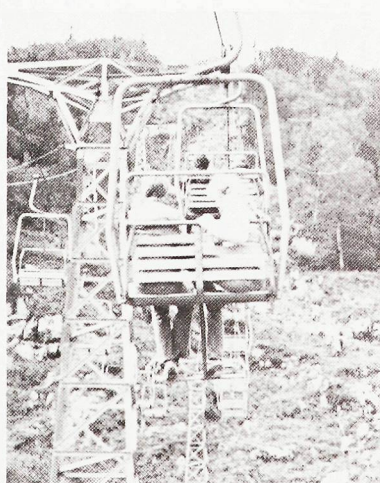
Shipped over from Chicoutimi, "Pepper", alias "Big Tremblay" came to B.C.S. to improve his English, but he soon joined the French Connection. His room, in Smith House, often turned into a francophone common room. Academically, Martin did well, working very hard to achieve marks. Martin also did well in sports. He played running back with Junior Football, second line I.H.A., and hoped to join the Tennis club in the spring. Those who knew him this past year will agree that he possessed dignity and self control. Perhaps he even had a little too much, resulting in quite a long stay in the prefect's room (you gotta stay cool). He enjoyed a good laugh with his friends and got along easily with most people. We hope to see Martin joining us in Seventh Form, and if not, best of luck.

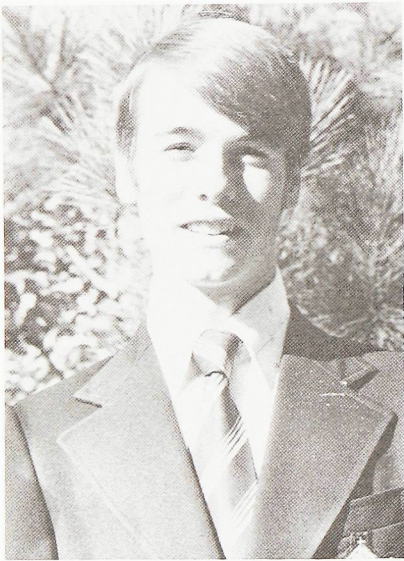
Salut Martin, oublie nous pas!

J.G.



Richard Tucker '75





Clifford Turner '76

Cliff was manufactured in England and was exported to B.C.S. in pieces. Gradually over five years at the school he has put himself together and has become a great Canadian guy. Academically he works hard and gets good grades. Possessing the European view that soccer is played better in Europe, Cliff (with a private tutoring from the Major) proceeded to dazzle us with his soccer skills. Hockey has been his true love ever since he hit the ice and he has been working towards making senior hockey ever since. Maybe next year Cliff. His stunts on cycling have highly proved unsuccessful and he has resorted to becoming a better hitter on the Buffalo Bills. In the military field he has changed from one of the boys to a non-commissioned officer. When Cliff is off duty he dreams about Guy Lafleur and all the good looking girls he has met. This summer Cliff is going up to the Arctic in hopes that he may meet an Eskimo girl or two. Good luck, see you next year.

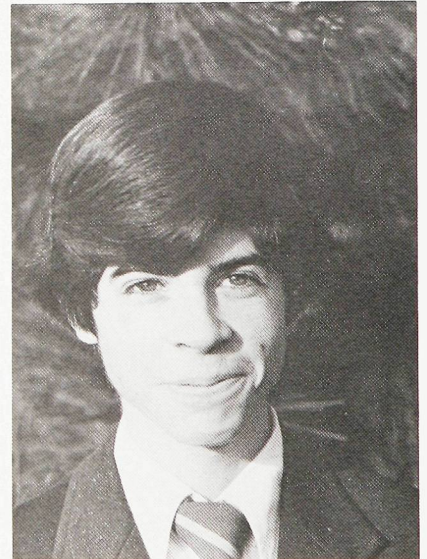


John Way '75

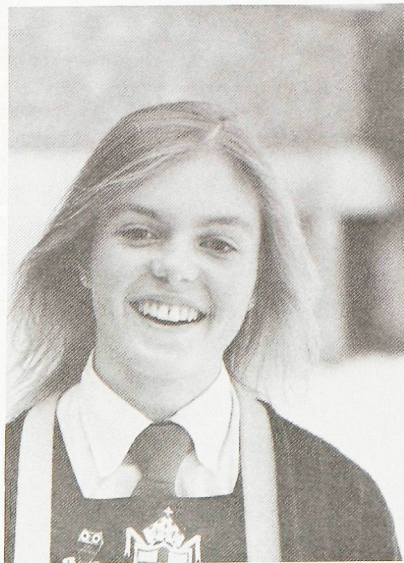
John came to B.C.S. in second form in 1975. He was then planted into Grier North where he remained for three years. He then left the house of Mr. Evil and was replanted into McNaughton House, the "house of the Drones", where they nicknamed him "the little man."

John's favorite sports were Cross-Country, Soccer, I.H.A., choctaws, Track and Field and also Curling. His activities were: Librarian, Projectionist, Stage crew for five plays, also he was in the choir, vice-president of the G.T.A., Captain in I.H.A., and was Corporal in the Cadet Corp. Hope to see you next year and if you don't return, hope you have lots of luck in the future.

Mike
P.S. See you at Old Boys!



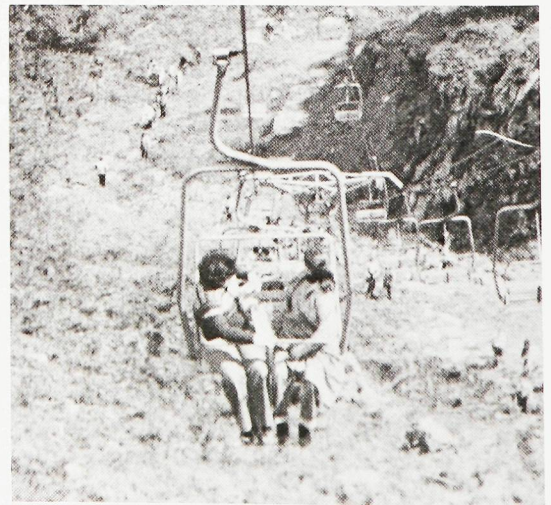
Dodie Williams '77



We thought we were seeing double when she arrived. But then we soon straightened things out. She soon showed us her talents ... in Senior Soccer and then downhill skiing: she was almost like a "flying nun", well we tried to keep up to her. She's a good leaning post for those "Tall" people. But she will always be known as one of Charl(i)es' angels!!! Or a new Dolly Parton!!!

Hope to see you next year
Dods!

Love everyone.



Molly Williams '77

Molly came to B.C.S. 3 short years ago. On the outside, Molly looks small. She is, however, a girl with a big heart and a smile for everyone.

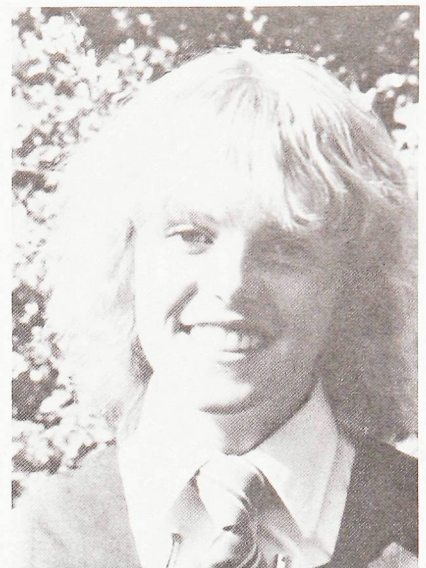
On the field of play, Molly is relaxed and calm, but when a soccer ball, puck, or ski pole comes her way, she turns from an innocent girl to a brutal female with a killer instinct.

On the academic side of life, Molly can always be seen working like crazy to achieve her goal. Unfortunately, Molly's goals aren't that high.

Molly can be seen cheering her big heart out at every first team game and is famous for tending to the flag at the Senior Hockey games. To say she is a Bish Bop is an understatement. She's the purple and white all the way!

Molly, you better come back next year or we won't have your laugh to laugh at and Dave won't be able to cling to you!

See ya next year,
Love, your friends



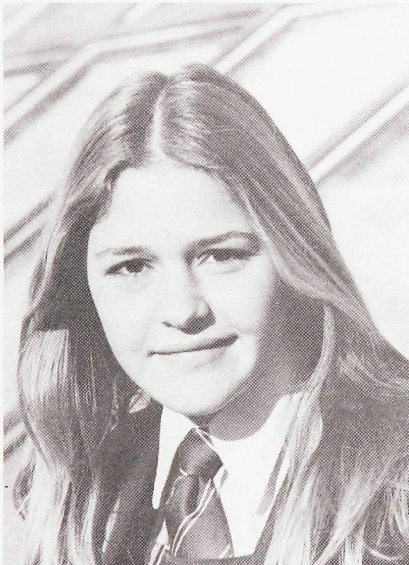
Cecilia Wleugal '79

Cecilia (alias Ce) came to B.C.S. and went through the shock treatment i.e. New Student Line. She is not the type of person to give up easily though and after a lot of ups and downs, she made it. Ce started off the sports year with Intramurals, and soon found herself in her favorite pastime, Alpine Skiing. She loves to downhill ski, and if you ever see her on the slopes, don't be annoyed if she whizzes by you without acknowledging your presence. You see, she has a portable tape recorder.

"May all your ups and downs be with a friend."

Hope to see you soon, Ce, take care. I'll miss ya.

Love Louie

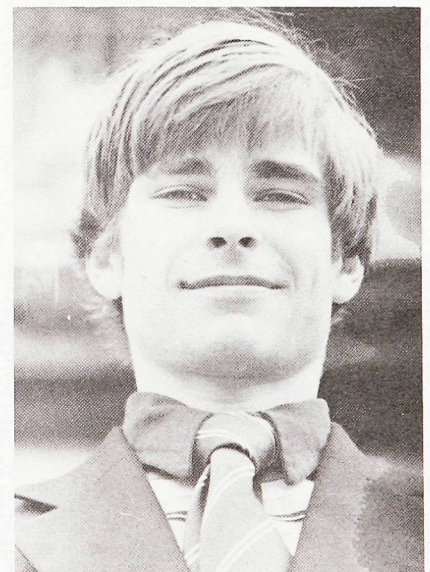


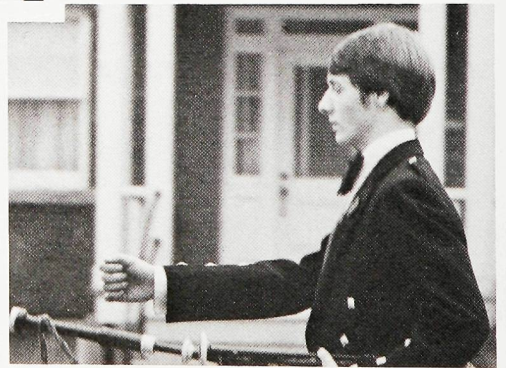
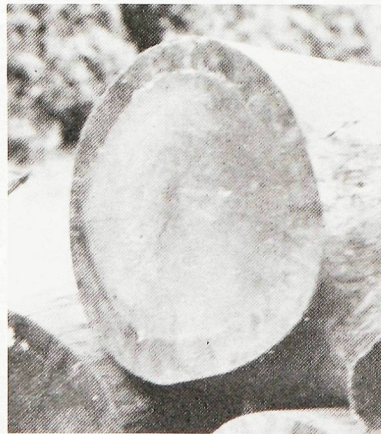
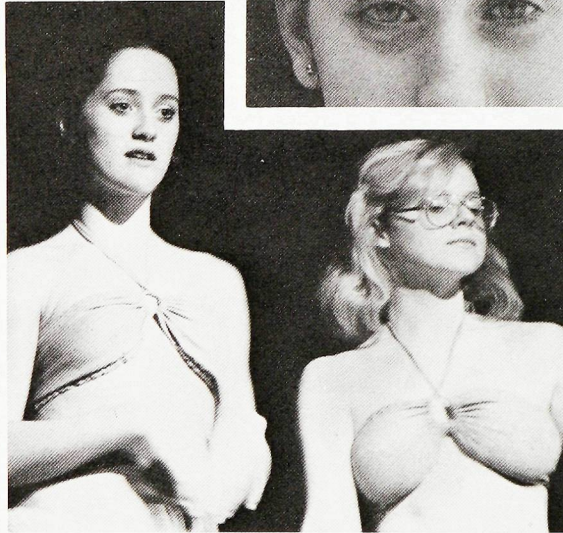
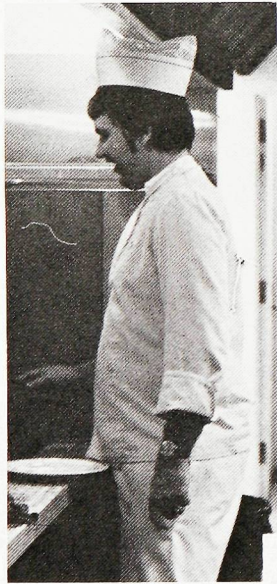
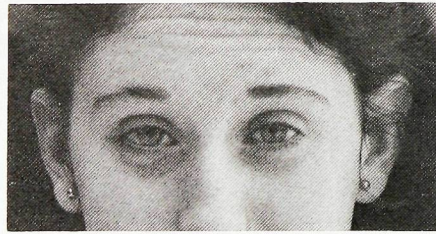
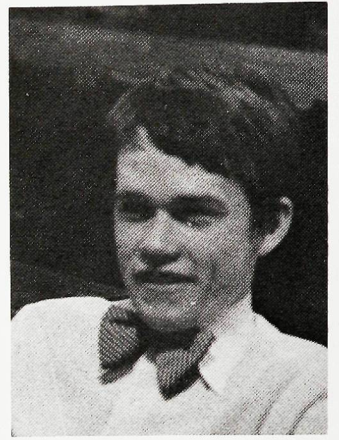
From the beginning of his B.C.S. career to the present day, Spoon always remained very active. He went from Grier South to McNaughton, his current residence. He was an important asset to Bantam and Junior Football, and played a few years of I.H.A. before assuming the position of goalie for Junior Hockey. He has enjoyed Track and Field in the spring. He has clearly illustrated his talents for acting in various productions; his most recent being "South Pacific" and "Joseph". Besides participating in the "MUST" activities it seems that some woman in Gillard House has kept him busy for awhile. Spoon has had his shares of females over the years at Bishop's, and he never avoids a good laugh with his friends. He found time to be a friend to most people who know him and wherever he decides to go next year, I hope he knows we're all on his side.

Salut, le laid, bonne chance.
J.G.



Dennis Wotherspoon '75







Our Sports in Fall ...

Annual Cross-Country Race 1979



SENIOR BOYS

MacKinnon 19:01
MacNaughton
Marten

1. Chapman House
2. Williams House
3. Day House
4. McNaughton House
5. Smith House

SENIOR GIRLS

Hawketts 17:41
Nicholl
O'Reilly

1. Day House
2. Gillard House
3. Glass House

JUNIOR BOYS

Steeves 16:36
Calderon
Reedijk

1. Grier House South
2. Grier House North
3. Day House

JUNIOR GIRLS

Hawketts 14:03
MacKinnon
Tsai

1. Day House
2. Glass House
3. Gillard House



Senior Football History



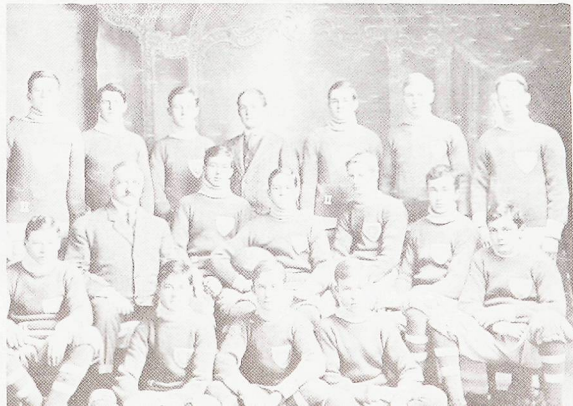
“Prime condition” has been the hallmark of good B.C.S. teams. A member at the 1879 football team had this to say:

‘The record of the football club in 1879 would stand a fair comparison with those of any in the last few years. The team went into strict training early in the season limiting their diet, enforcing exercises and generally strengthening themselves against the coming struggles ... an afternoon walk or a four to six mile run, a good rub down and a well earned rest.’

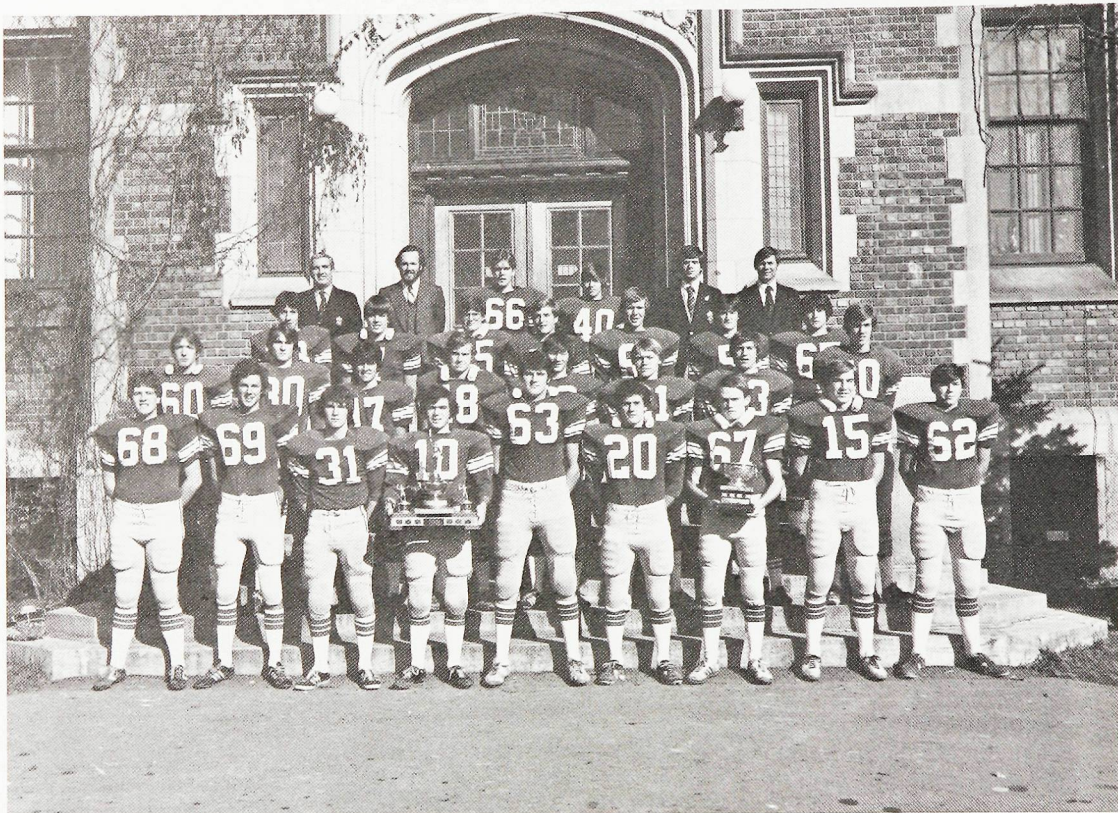
B.C.S. continued in home-and-home series with Ashbury until wartime restrictions interfered.

During Mr. Grier’s time as headmaster, there were four outstanding teams - three of which remained undefeated throughout the whole season. While Mr. Ogden Glass was headmaster, backfielders were referred to as horsemen and linesmen were referred to as mules.

In 1962, B.C.S. won back the Shirley Russel trophy from L.C.C. and the B.C.S.O.B.A. from Ashbury and kept the Senator Howard Trophy Cup. A cheery note to end, in 1971 B.C.S. lost every game against the traditional school opponents and the old boys.



Senior Football

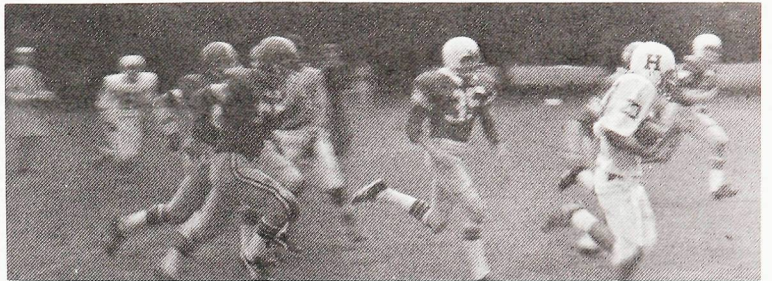
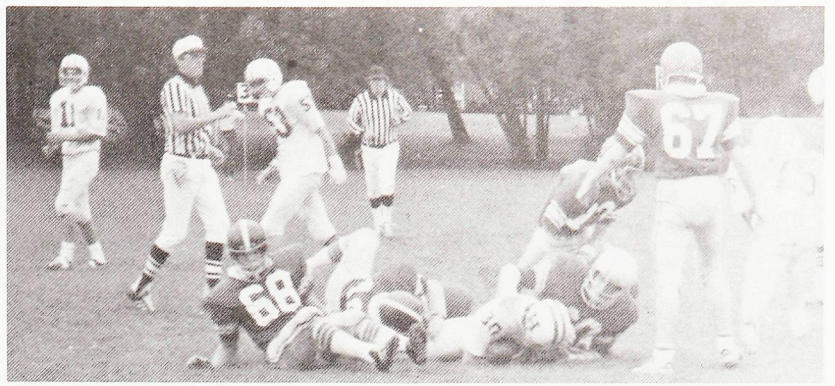


FRONT ROW: M. Murdock, A. Creighton, S. McCullough, B. Bell, M. St. Onge, M. Laframboise, B. Davis, C. Cowans, B. Picken.
SECOND ROW: P. Jarrett, P. Boivin, L. Laflame, W. McCarter, A. Sakamoto, B. Elliot, T. Reardon, P. Drummond.
THIRD ROW: J. Murray, J. Appleby, M. McGee, T. O'Reilly, R. Tucker, E. Leblanc, S. Goodson.
BACK ROW: Mr. Gallagher, Headmaster; M. Quinet, R. Heimbach, L. Gagnon, Mr. Goodwin.



This year's season can be divided into three sections. The first section looked promising as we took on Hebron Academy in an exhibition game. We commenced our regular season by trouncing Stanstead but it went downhill after that as we lost five straight games due to a lack of intestinal fortitude and the pregame jitters. (Hello, Scotty). We then ended our testing year by three straight victories two of which we won trophies for. The Senator Howard (WHO!) and the Old Boys Cup were won convincingly due to a strong offence and a tough defence led by Saint and Bruce 'face mask' Davis while the offence was led by Brian 'Namath' Bell and Mike M.V.P. Laframboise. Although this season had its ups and downs we did set numerous records. Mr. 'Tippy' Goodwin and Mr. 'Texas 40' Gallagher combined for five bench penalties. Andrew tried to impress us with his skills as a receiver but was always called for being illegal downfield. We cannot end this article without mentioning Philip coming in from the bench with his 'slot left play'. (Boy what a doozer.) Good luck next year to those who return and now we have got to win the Shirley Russell Cup!

B.B.



Senior Field Hockey



Kim Albury, Sue Richardson, Sandra Candow, Holly Pangman, Helene Blackburn, Cheryl Rodgers, Connie O'Reilly, Wendy Shillingford, Martha Scott, Janet Murchison, Sarah Hawketts, Sylvie Duval, Kathy Smyth, Miss Moralejo, Mrs. Perrier.



This season turned out to be a rebuilding year for our senior team with Cheryl Rodgers being our one returning Senior player. Coming up from last year's junior team were Kim Albury and Sandra Candow who shared goalkeeping duties, Connie O'Reilly sweeping the field at centre half, Wendy Shillingford guarding the left half position, Holly Pangman and Helene Blackburn playing strongly at left back, Sylvie Duval scoring from the left inner position, Sarah Hawketts, taking all the bullies at centre and Kathy Smyth zinging them in from the left wing. New players included Dizze Crossen playing right back, Janet Murchison playing right inner, Sue Richardson rotating from wing to half and back, and Martha Scott out in right wing. Although the team's record throughout the season was not as good as past year's this was due to lack of experience rather than lack of desire. The best game played was against Champlain College where the whole team played as a unit and everything seemed to click. Unfortunately, this game was played in the middle of the season and the team never regained this momentum. Thanks anyway for an enjoyable season.

CM

Swing It Baby!?



Senior Cricket History

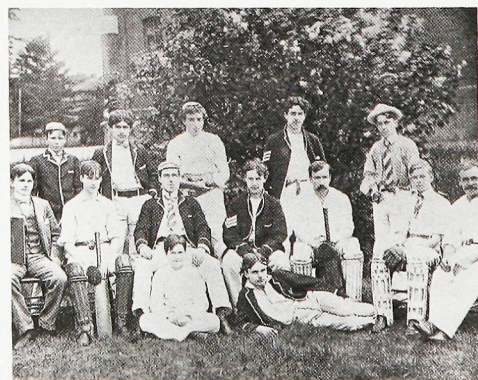


W. B. Kingsmill, W. M. Robertson, W. L. Piteathly, T. H. Lloyd, R. Cassels, W. M. Convers.

In 1946, the Headmaster attempted to revive the importance of cricket at B.C.S. In his effort to improve the situation, ex-Lt. John Churchill-Smith late of HMS Queensborough came to the school. He did wonders for the enthusiasm and started a five team intramural program who named themselves as follows: Wallabies, Emus, Kangaroos, Kiwishand Wombats. The under sixteen's did very well and went on a very successful Ontario tour. Unfortunately the enthusiasm did not continue on into the next season.

The headmaster of the 1952-53 season tried again to better the cricket. This prompted Edward Jemmott a former West Indian C.C. to come to B.C.S. Enthusiasm did get restored but alas "Jem's" interests started to wander. Cricket, unfortunately was on the out and out. The headmaster aware of this decided to leave the choice up to the senior boys as to what Trinity sport they wanted to take.

By the season of 1962-63, little enthusiasm was seen outside B.C.S. Neither a twelve man B.C.S. representation on Quebec's 14 man team in the provincial junior Cricket journey to Vancouver in July, 1966, or, a tour of Ontario schools begun in 1970 could help the dying out sport.



Sr. Boys' Soccer

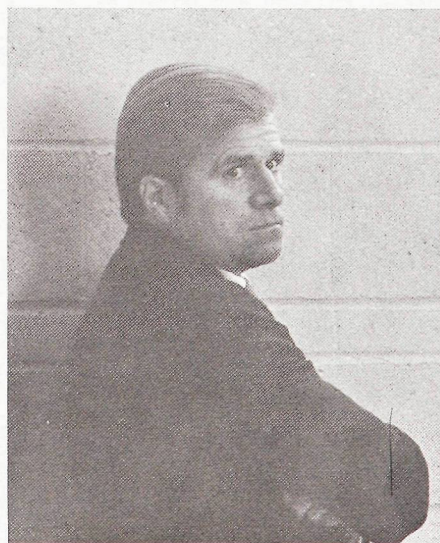
Won 10
Lost 6
Tied 2

FRONT ROW: Greg Boyd, Marc Le Pottier, Cliff Turner, Jeff Bulgarelli, Jeremy Jonas, Ken Greczkowski.
CENTER ROW: Mike Le Couteur, Bill Cunningham, Mike Stauffer, Andrew Cruickshank, Mark Love, Sean Dugan.
BACK ROW: John Lanthier, Tony Brodeur, Ian Graham.

This year was to have been a year of rebuilding. The team had lost 10 members as a result of graduation with only Jeff Bulgarelli, this year's captain, returning.

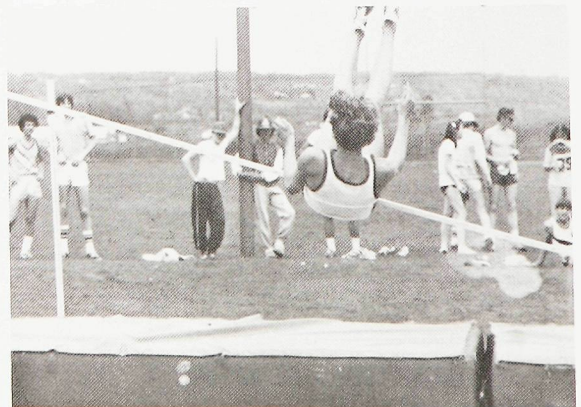
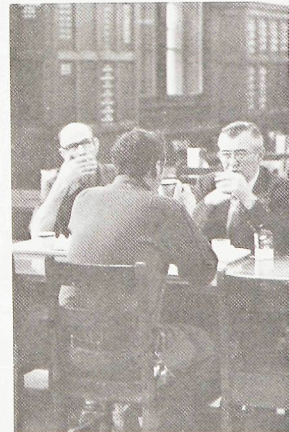
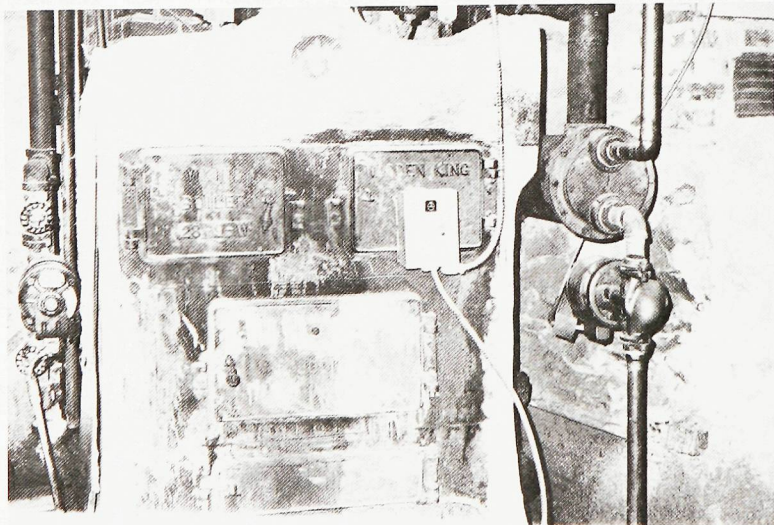
However, a young and skillful group reached the finals of their league playoffs. The secret to their success was undoubtedly their willingness to sacrifice individual glory for excellent team play.

On the whole, a fine year and we'll be back again next year!



Some Fancy Footwork!

Photo Special 1



X-Country Running



FIRST ROW: E. Descoteaux, P. Marten, K. Mackinnon, A. McNaughton, L. Pizzi.

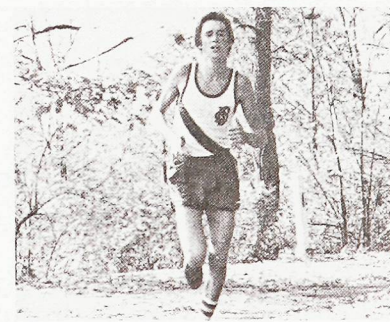
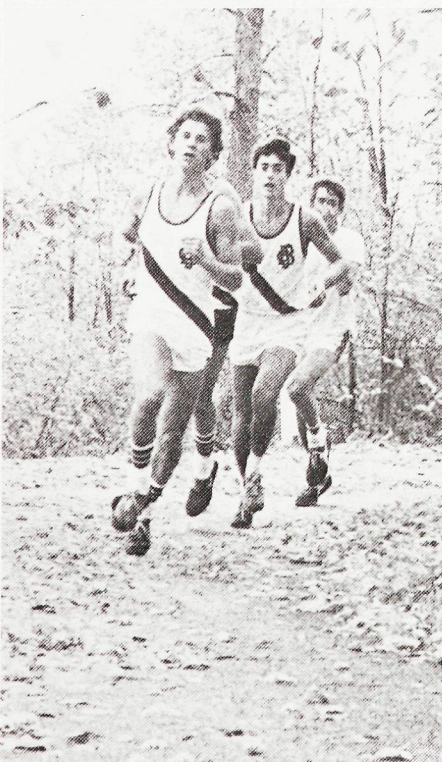
SECOND ROW: R. Reedijk, G. McGregor, C. Cornoyer, T. Brinckman, H. Mackinnon, L. Nichol.

THIRD ROW: C. Hollands, J. Stearns, C. Arnold-Forster, C. Drummond, J. Macdonald, H. Calderon, T. Stafford.

FOURTH ROW: Mr. John D. Cowans, Headmaster; Mr. R. Perrier, Mr. A. Campbell, Mr. R. Common.

The 1979 Season was most successful; the Senior Boys' Team won all their meets, having complete teams in all categories. Each member showed substantial improvement, enough to have five members reach the zones meet. Three advanced further to the Provincial Cross-Country Meet, placing fifth, sixth, and seventeenth.

An additional highlight of our season was having two of our runners establish course records on the Richmond Course.



Jr. Girls' Soccer

**Won 5
Lost 6
Tied 3**



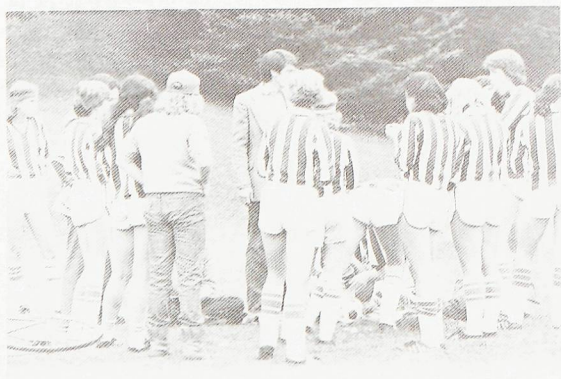
LEFT TO RIGHT, Front Row: J. Hawketts, A. Hallward, S. Cryan, R. Badger, M. Riddell, M. Cunningham.
MIDDLE ROW: A. Fields, P. Brodeur, J. Drummond, H. Tadros, C. Merkely.
THIRD ROW: Mme. St. Jacques, A. Vineberg, L. Tsai, G. Rassow, N. Kandalaft, J. Ouimet, Mr. St. Jacques.

Well, guys, not a bad season, splitting our wins and losses and tying three games. We ended up in second place in the league, but, unfortunately, we lost the final to Galt.

Everyone contributed their best efforts to the team ... our forwards: Sherrie, Robin, Martha, Jane, Mary and Anne; our midfielders: Christy and Patty; our fullbacks: Lucie, Jill, Nicole, Adele and our goalie, Gigi.

Remember some of the highlights? Our first game against Galt (we won 2-1). Jane forgetting her cleats ... shouts of 'get back! get back'...

Haidy's tan in October ... 19 - 0 for us!



Sr. Girls' Soccer

Won 11
Lost 4
Tied 4



FRONT ROW: M. Williams, S. Bruneau, N. Lavoie, S. Stanley, D. Williams.
SECOND ROW: A. Hallward, B. Perry-Gore, J. Booth, C. Stoker.
THIRD ROW: L. Rodeck, S. Blais, T. Gorden, L. Stirling, M. Nesbitt.
BACK ROW: J.D. Cowans, J. Campbell, S. Barwick, M. Graham, S. Bateman.

The Way We Were ... 1979

Our most unforgettable forwards ... Nathalie, Dodie, Molly, Suzanne, Sarah and Liz Ann.

Our most memorable Half-Backs ... Bridget, Jay, Annabel and Carlotta.

Our most determined Defence ... Tammy, Sylvie, Linda and Margo.

Most memorable Manager ... Sue.

Our courageous Coach ... Mr. S. Bateman, alias Sherlock Holmes

Assorted assistants ... The "Misses" J. Campbell and M. Graham

Most memorable exercise ... chasing a certain housemaster around the field

Most unmemorable exercise ... running uphill backwards.

The best crease ... retrieving certain nametags pinned to the posts on the football field.

The worst crease ... "chalk talk" on second floor.

The most memorable home game ... beating the Old Girls.

The most memorable away game ... beating Galt in 4 inches of snow.

Most unforgettable goals ... too many to count.

Most forgettable goal ... the one we headed into our own net during the game against North Country ... oops!

Most memorable Referee ... What IS his name, anyway."

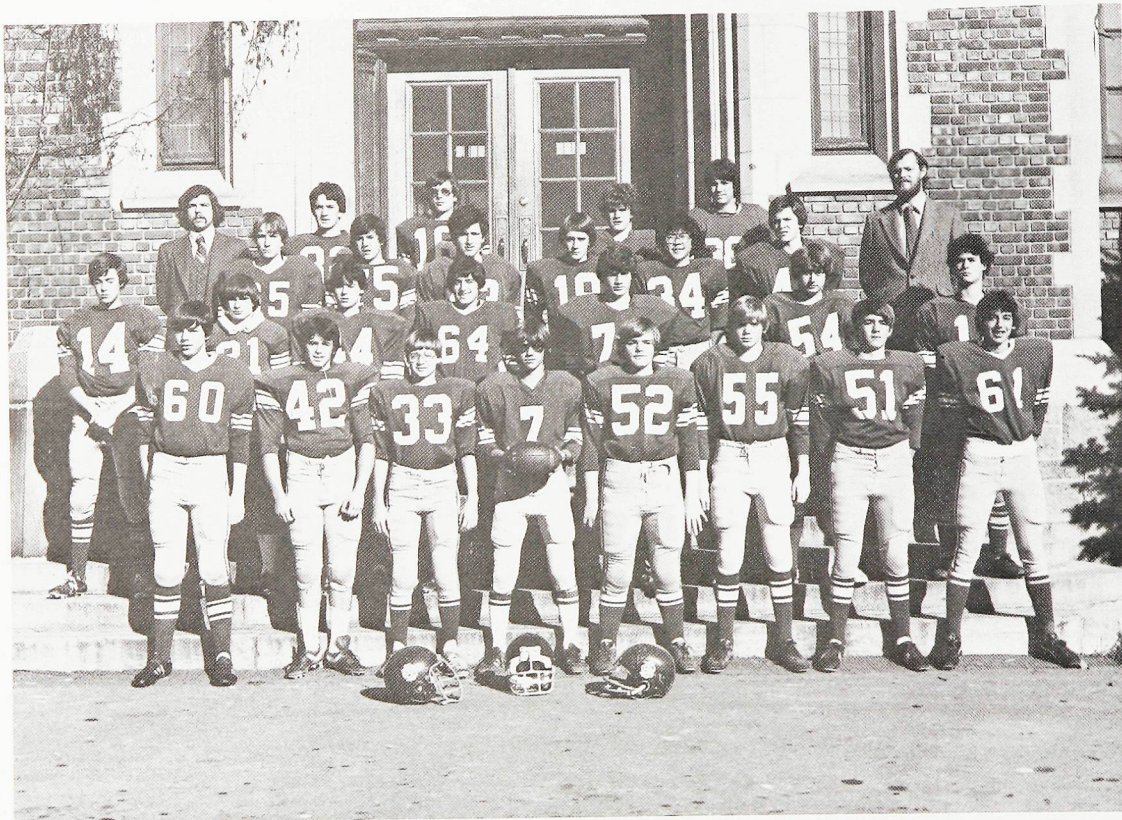
The best bus trip ... To North Hatley for the team banquet..

The most memorable, unforgettable and best team ... Senior Girls' Soccer, 1979, of course!!



Jr. Football

Won 3
Lost 9
Tied 0



LEFT TO RIGHT, Front Row: T. Crease, D. Pascale, D. McInnes, M. Carriere, B. Tinkler, R. Cruikshank, A. Brinkman, J. Galaise.
MIDDLE ROW: A. McCrudden, D. Wotherspoon, T. McIntyre, A. Setlakwe, S. Hessian, J. Yemensky, G. Urquhart.
THIRD ROW: C. Simpkin, P. Simard, R. Gilchrist, R. Primavesi, J. Gilmore, J. Chung, T. Champion, Dr. Coleman.
LAST ROW: M. Tremblay, G. Petersen, A. Tremblay, F. Kristoff.

This year's Junior Football team started well under the superior coaching of Dr. Coleman and Charlie Simpkins. For a team built entirely on the abilities of rookies, the first two games were a great inspiration. The Juniors defeated the Galt Pipers, undefeated for over five years, in a very close and exciting game. It was the team effort that counted. The next game followed suit with a win over Stanstead, usually a challenge. The team looked as though it was headed towards a Championship season. In the next game Galt came back with an avengeful win. The season rounded off with a win and two losses which gave us a league standing of third place.

We also played a number of exhibition games against various Montreal schools. They were six very close games. From a warm fall start to a cold winter season the team experienced an enjoyable season.



Jr. Boys' Soccer

Won 7
Lost 9
Tied 2

FRONT ROW: T. Hooten, B. Evans, H. Trincado, P. Giesinger, M. Stearns.
MIDDLE ROW: B. MacFarlane, B. Duncan, M. Johnson, M. Ouimet, L. Martenelli.
BACK ROW: M. Meir, J. Dunn, J. Esté, J.P. Aparicio, D. Turner, F. Alayeto.

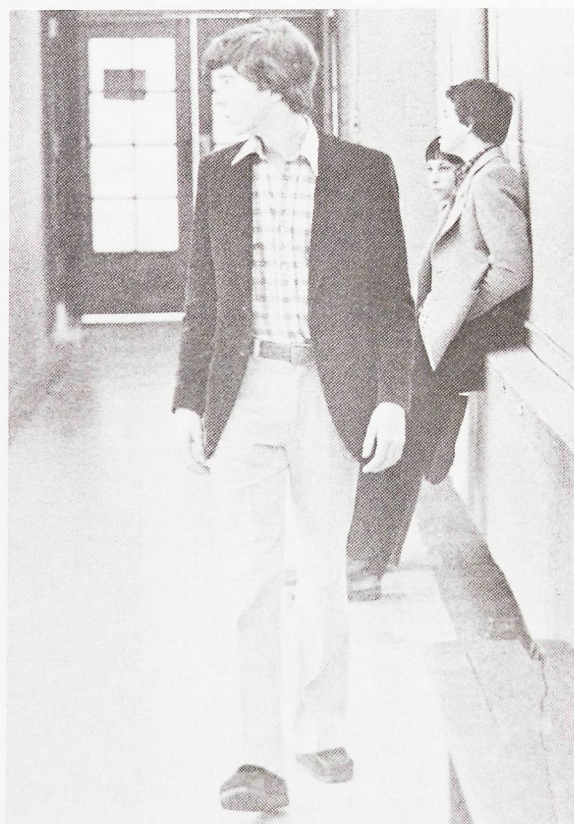
Junior Soccer had a fluctuating season this year. Starting off the season with four straight losses, the team picked up and ended with a 500 season, placing third in the league.

No individual can take the credit for the team's success, especially the victory against Galt where every member of the team contributed 100%.

In all, sportsmanship, spirit and effort were what kept the team together.

Special thanks to Major Turner who turned us from a group of individual soccer players to a team.

The Captain.



Junior Field Hockey



BACK ROW: S. Ogilvie, Mrs. N. Perrier, M. Elliot, C. Franklin, H. Roberts, Miss Moralejo.
CENTRE ROW: C. Day, M. Halil, K. McMillan.
FRONT ROW: P. Parsons, K. Embree, K. Pittuck.

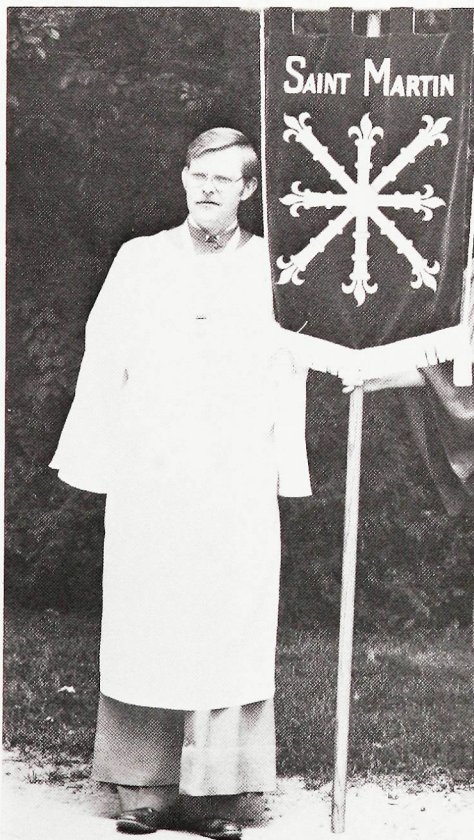
This year's Junior team had some returning veterans and a lot of new faces. Returning this year were Cathy Day, Karen Pittuck and Celina Redican all playing defensive positions and Jackie Desaulniers and Maureen Elliot playing in the offence. New players included Kirsten Embree, playing goalkeeper, Cathy Franklin playing centre, Monica Halil at centre half, Karen MacMillan sharing duty with Sue Ogilvie at right wing, Heidi Roberts playing left inner and Patricia Parsons at back. The Junior team played very well this year, especially at our Invitational tournament where they reached the semi-finals and lost in penalty strokes. With a little more experience the Junior team can become very strong and provide a good basis for our future senior team. Thanks for a good season.

CM

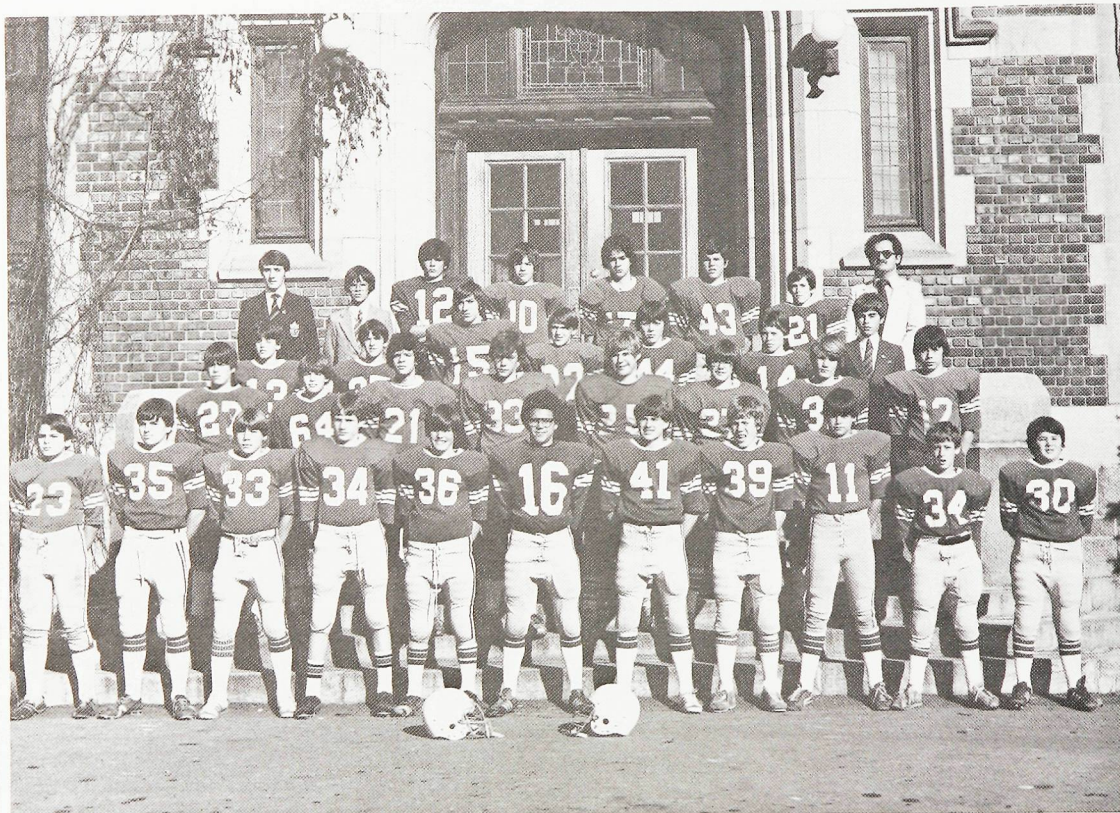


**Won 2
 Lost 4
 Tied 3**

Photo Special 2

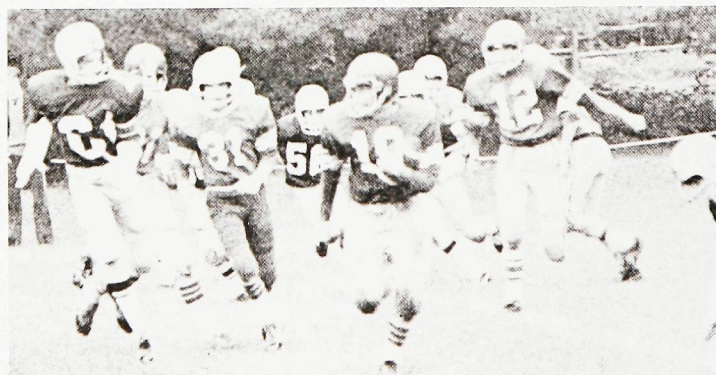


Bantam Football



BACK ROW: G. Brannon, J. Hugget, J. Milette*, G. Wood, R. Levy, P. Gurgurwicz, T. Williams, R. Romanado, Esq.
THIRD ROW: M. Creel, B. Roy, J. Scholes, A. Creel, N. Ayre, J. Young, B. Robbins.
SECOND ROW: B. MacNaughton, E. Colombe, R. Hoy, T. Steeves, T. O'Reilly, S. Pinck, A. Hugessen*, M. Ferguson.
FRONT ROW: D. Stankatus, A. Stegmann, D. Unterbergor, G. Hessian, C. Boisclair*, C. Lherisson*, S. Hyndman*, B. Nevokshonoff, B. Martin, G. Hollander, D. Sakamoto.

It was a very interesting season for Bantam Football this year. Though we lost most of our games, we did have fun playing the game. Romo made sure that everyone played, even Killer. We did have our superstars, like the world famous Scott Hyndman, who gained the yards we needed. He was a tough guy to pull down and also one of our best tacklers. J.F. and Chris were probably the greatest passing combination this school has ever seen. Chris scored quite a few long touchdowns on the "Romo Special" pass play. The offensive line's speciality was offsides, led by our centre, Terry, who always seemed to forget the snap count. Our defense was quite good at times but had the bad habit of letting the other team score long touchdowns. This article would not be complete without mentioning Levy who seemed always to have a good reason for getting out of crease. Last but not least was Gavin who led us on and off the field both as a player and coach. With many expected returnees, Bantam Football could become a better team next year.



**Won 1
Lost 10
Tied 0**

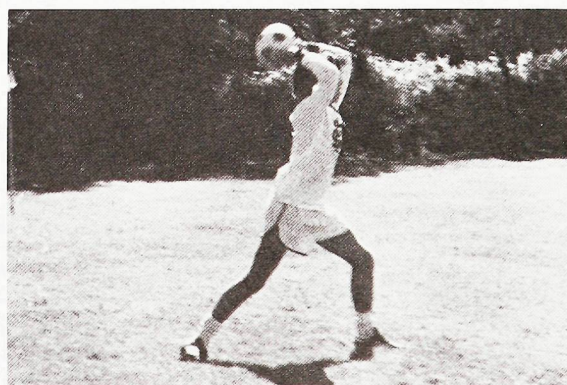
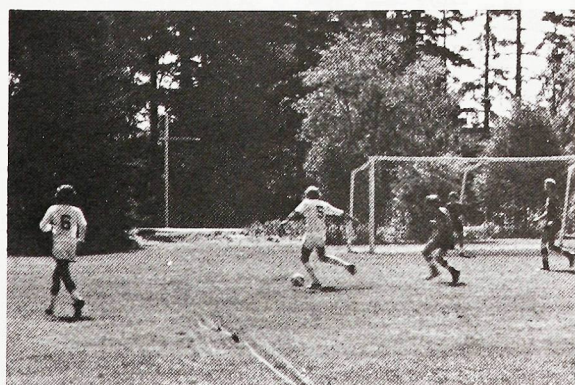
Bantam Girls' Soccer

Won 2
Lost 9
Tied 1

FRONT ROW: J. Scott, J. Trincado, H. Wechselberger, L. Borbolla, A. Ho.
MIDDLE ROW: S. Gattiker, J. Scheib, N. Beaudoin, P. Tsai, P. Crease.
BACK ROW: E. Detchon, J. Cruickshank, T. Bullock, E. Cortina.



Although we didn't win many games, I think our team enjoyed the season very much. At the beginning of the season we didn't play too well as a team, but as the games started coming, we started to learn how to work as a team and so naturally we had more fun. Mr. Detchon was fun to have as a coach because even if we were losing at half-time he would encourage us, even if we could tell he wasn't too happy. If the third formers of this year make the Junior Soccer Team next year it will be due to the work of Mr. Detchon.



Bantam Soccer



BACK ROW: G. Harvey Esq., X. Basora, S. Cryan, J. Eiro, P. Sheils*, C. Milner, R. Toffoli.
MIDDLE ROW: A. Stairs, D. Busque.

It was a fun season for all those who participated in the Bantam Boys' Soccer Team. The team was very efficiently coached by Mr. Harvey, and captained by Darren Turner. Up front the team had scorers such as Alejandro Borghio and Patrick Sheils, and in the backfield they had Kurt Johnson keeping them in the game, along with the aid of an iron-wall defense. Overall the team had a good season, and many thanks to Mr. Harvey, who was also helped by Mr. Dutton.



Won 4
Lost 8
Tied 4

Intramurals



The World's Best in Intramural Soccer!



This year was again a successful year for the intramurals. Not only did we have our own competition in the intramural soccer league, we accepted challenges from other teams.

We won in a game against Bantam Boys' Soccer, we played the Girls' Senior Field Hockey Team, and lost by only one goal.

The event of the season was a soccer game against Centennial Regional High School. We won two to one after a hard and fair game.

The Lennings have to thank our coach Mr. Dutton for this success. We also want to take the opportunity to thank Mrs. Sakomoto, Mr. Evans and Mr. Trower. Our outstanding players were our captains Andrew Johnson, Peter Fields, Michael Redijk and Clive Perry-Gore.

We did not succeed in our main goal, and this was that the Lennings motto is to lose at all times.



Adventure

Mr. D. Cruikshank, N. Meredith, S. Jenne, E. Lawee, K. Hurst, D. Taylor, S. Ayre, N. Noyes Roberts, Miss D. Hutton, D. Dejong, S. Brinckman, A. Mathews, B. Scott, A. Bullock.

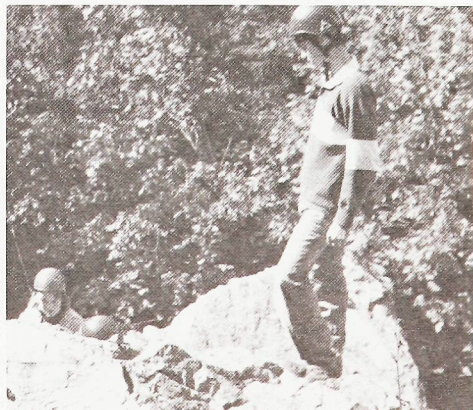
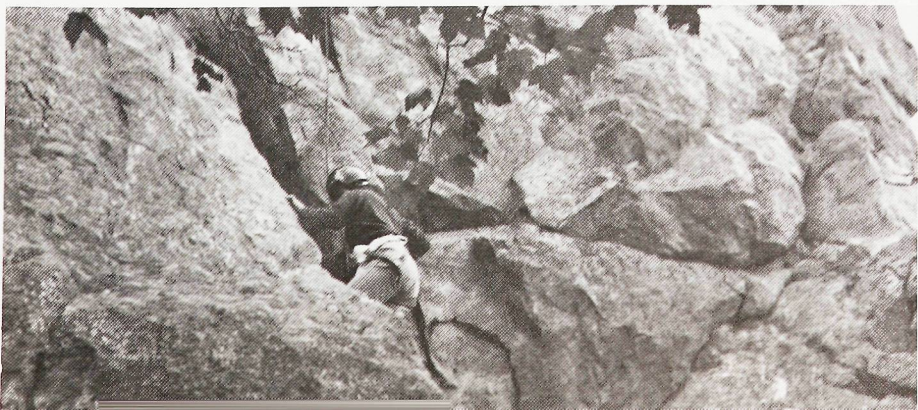
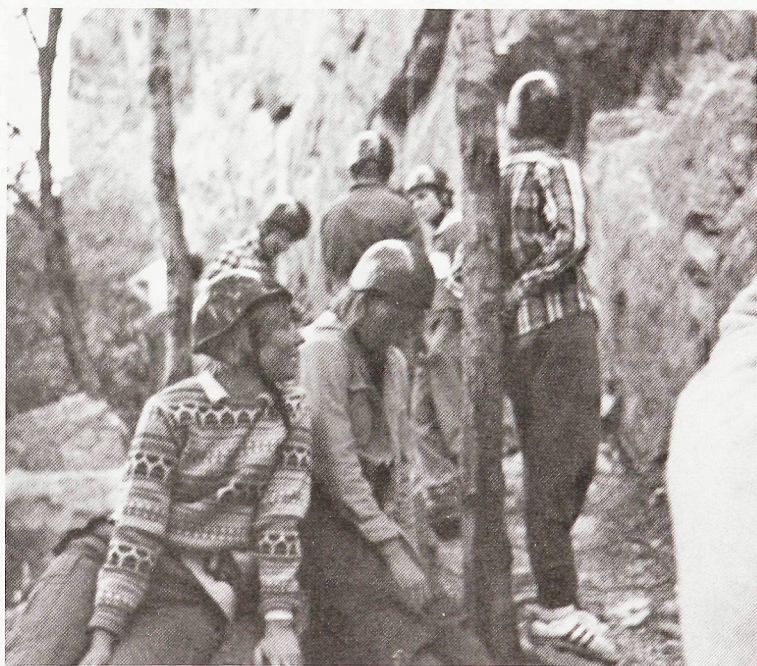
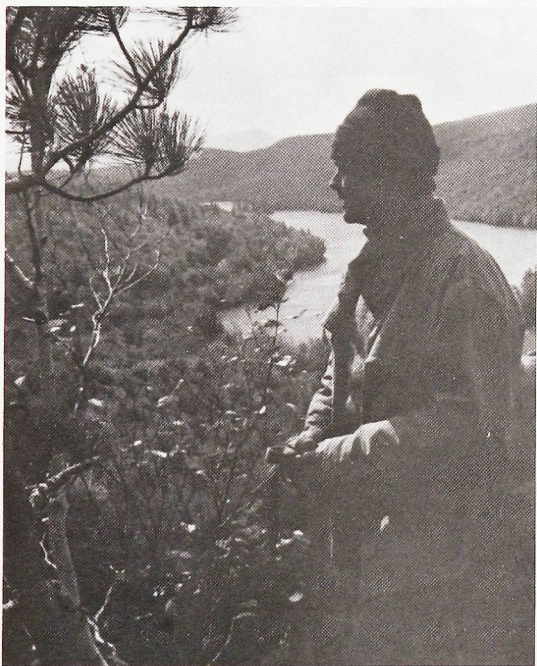
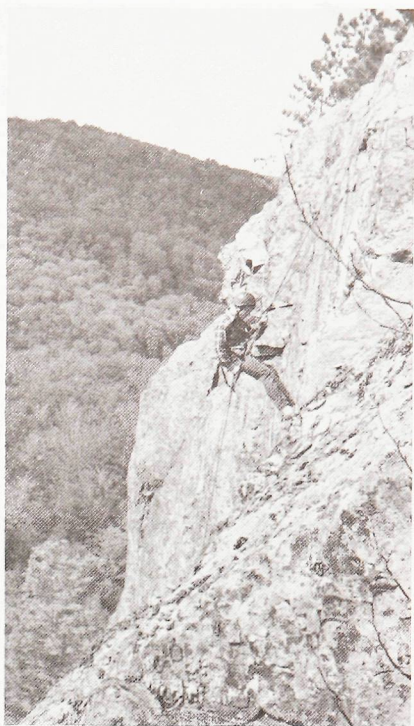


A TYPICAL DAY ON ADVENTURE TRAINING

We would rise in the morning to the "pleasant" sounds of pots rattling as Eric nonchalantly yells "where are the matches?"

"Captain" Darcy would "lead" us off at an energetic pace. Simon would keep up the crew's moral with his "saucy songs". Ned "Nedley" the funny guy who kept us laughing with his fantastic sense of humour "Chicken what chicken". Dianne could be found in the middle of the line walking along worrying about her "Dirty hands"! Kelli could be found close to the front covering her ears from the "inventive songs" being sung. The rest of us were usually covering our ears from Andrea's recorder playing. Sophie encouraged us along never admitting that she in fact was the one "Freezing to death". Nick who would encourage us all on with his jokes and high spirited "words of wisdom". While Andrew our ever ready "Drag person", toothbrush in his mouth prepared for anything. Last but not least our faithful enthusiastic instructors; Deb, Jane, Steve and Bruce whom we appreciated especially when the going got "COLD"! A very special thank you to Mr. Cruickshank who would appear just when the going was getting rough, and would encourage us with his saying "Keep on going, it is just down the road."

Training





Our Sports in Winter ...

Senior Hockey History



The school had a skating rink, 80' x 40', as early as 1862. There was an admission charge for usage of the rink. It has been said that ice hockey was played as early as 1884 at B.C.S.. In 1895 it changed location to the "quad" where it was well received by the hockey team because previously it was on the riverside flats where water was readily available.

To break the monotony of the long winters hockey leagues were organized in Sherbrooke and satellite towns. The B.C.S. team would travel to their games in style via two-horse open sleighs with buffalo robes as insulation against the chill. They would go as far away as Stanstead and Cookshire. The hockey team played a major role in uplifting the entire school's morale with their weekly games. In 1893 during the championships of the Eastern Townships the impressive reputation of B.C.S. hockey spread as far as Winnipeg and the Atlantic Seaboard.



Senior Hockey

Won 18
Lost 20
Tied 3



FRONT ROW: T. O'Reilly, M. Laframboise, I. Graham, B. Bell, M. Meir, G. Boyd, W. Badger.
MIDDLE ROW: D. Pinck, T. Champion, J. Appleby, R. Carmichael, J. Murray, Mr. McGee, S. Goodson.
BACK ROW: P. Bedard, M. Murdock, J.D. Cowans, P. Drummond, W. McCarter, C. Goodwin.



It could have been, would have been, should have been and it did. For the first time in ten years the Senior Hockey Team captured the E.T.I.A.C. Championships. They scored a narrow 4-2 victory over Galt in a tremendous and exciting final.

After losing team captain Brian Bell with a broken elbow, the team showed tremendous poise and came through in the clutch. Although losing a few individuals the team should still be strong with veterans like Greg Boyd and Mark Meir coming back.

Mr. "Down and Back" tells us there are a few recruits coming in next year. Who knows next year it may be winning the provincials.

A special and sincere thanks must go to Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Bedard for their concentrated efforts.

E.T.I.A.C. and West Island College Champions



Junior Hockey

Won 15
Lost 15
Tied 7



FRONT ROW: Dennis Wotherspoon, Chris Cowans, Mike Stearns, Brian Elliot, Cliff Turner, Richard Tucker, Mark Johnson.
CENTER ROW: Mark Love, Donald McInnes, Andrew Cruickshank, John Lanthier, Jamie Stearns, Bruce Tinkler.
BACK ROW: Eugene LeBlanc, Bill Cunningham, Brian MacFarlane, Charles Baudinet.



We came. We saw. We conquered. That's basically what Junior Hockey did this year. To look at us at the beginning of the season, you wouldn't believe we could play hockey, but we won our league, brought back to the school its biggest trophy and had one helluva good time doing it.

Through the untiring efforts of our coaches Mr. Johnson and Patty Dussault, we got over the slump that nearly tore the team apart and came out as winners.

This year we travelled to Eaglebrook, Mass. for a weekend tournament. We had a lot of fun and played against some top notch teams. The highlight of the trip was the Can-AM game where half of our team combined with half of Eaglebrook's to play the state champs of Vermont. We came out victorious.

When the Playoffs arrived we were ready! We knew at the start that it could be ourselves and East Angus in the finals and we quickly disposed of the other teams. A most bitter relationship developed between us and as we expected, those final games were extremely hard hitting ... We emerged the new champs and had finally gained the respect of everyone.

There were no superstars, we worked as a team and won as a team and that is the way it should be.

“League Champions”

Bantam Hockey



FIRST ROW: H. Trincado, A. Hugessen, A. Setlakwe, T. O'Reilly, S. Hyndman, C. Lherisson, G. Hessian.
SECOND ROW: R. Levy, J. Chung, K. Johnson, C. Perry-Gore, R. Polak, Mr. M. St. Jacques.



Senior Volleyball

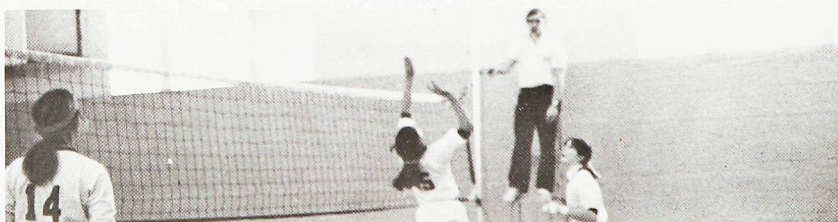
Won 12
Lost 41
Tied 0



FRONT ROW: C. Beaudin, L. Rodeck, A. Scott.
SECOND ROW: K. Embree, C. Rogers, J. Smallridge, K. Albury, C. Stoker.
THIRD ROW: K. Hurst, Headmaster; L. Stirling, S. Duval, Miss Moralejo.



“Set it up!”



Sr. Basketball



FRONT ROW: M. Nesbitt, A. Bullock, N. Lavoie, C. O'Reilly, D. Crossen.
SECOND ROW: S. Bruneau, T. Gordon, Headmaster; S. Hawketts, J. Booth, B. Perry-Gore, Mr. Perrier, L. Bruneau.

Won 18
Lost 20
Tied -



Could you imagine ... Jay without blisters or Willie's woolies; Bridget without her brick wall moves or frog foul shots; Sarah without her bandanna and snake shot; Nath not colour-coordinated; Andrea not confronting the refs; Connie without a frown; Suzanne without tape on her ankles and a pencil in her hand; Dizze with a good knee; Louise without her red shorts; Margo without her - voice; Tammy without her red Converse; Mr. Perrier without his dreaded skipping rope and stop watch?

Even though it was a long hard season with over 30 games and hard workouts, we can look back now and appreciate the hard work put into the team by both our coach, Mr. Perrier, and the team. Thanks again Mr. P. and see you next year.



Junior Basketball

Won 12
Lost 10
Tied 0



FRONT ROW: H. Tadros, A Fields, M. Cunningham.
SECOND ROW: R. Badger, S. Cryan, T. Cowans, M. Elliot, L. Tsai.
THIRD ROW: A. Vineberg, G. Rassow, J. Drummond, A. Brownlee, Mr. Ramanado.



Jr. Volleyball

FRONT ROW: H. Markis, D. Dooling, K. Dooling.
SECOND ROW: A. Workman, C. Merkley, H. McKinnon, H. Trembley, C. Beaudin.
BACK ROW: Mr. Detchon, H. McWhirter, S. Ogilvy.

**Won 12
 Lost 34
 Tied -**

This year's Junior Volleyball Team had its ups and downs. Most of the players were new at the game. Mr. Detchon, as the coach, feels that every team member improved considerably since the beginning. Suzanne, our captain, had many a thrill with the refs, but ended up a Sherbrooke team hopeful.

Mouse (Heather Mack) squeaked and set throughout the season.

Heather showed us the Saudi twist.

Both Doolings had the Baie James power behind them.

Hilda, a newcomer, improved quite a bit.

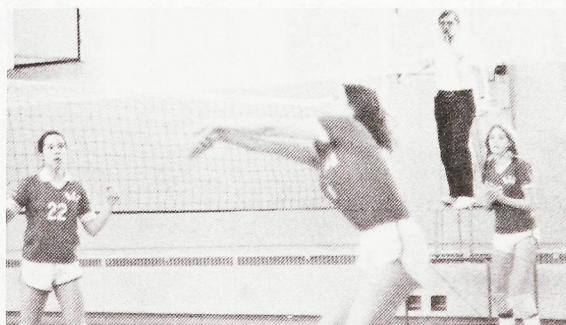
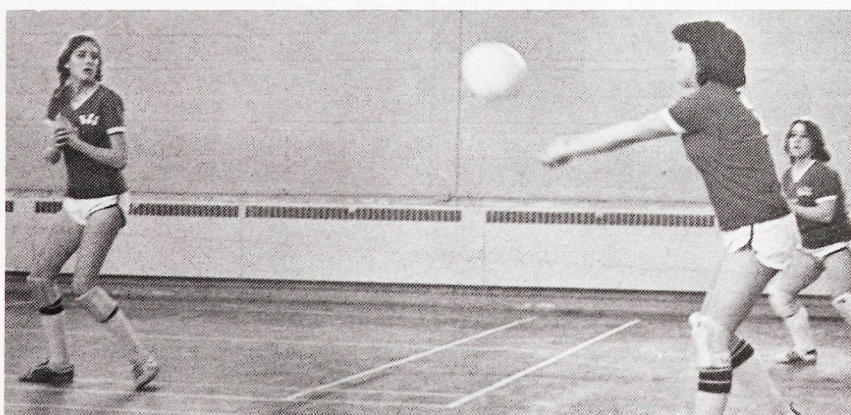
Anne proved to us that blondes do have more fun, on the court.

Christie kept the team spirit up!

Helene Tremblay burned rubber on the court.

And last but not least, Sue Ogilvie charmed us with her poise and dignity.

Thanks a lot, Mr. D.



Bantam Basketball



FRONT ROW: E. Cortina, J. Tucker, J. Trincado, J. Goodson.
BACK ROW: Mr. Harvey, T. Brinckman, J. Cruickshank, N. Beaudoin, Miss Campbell.

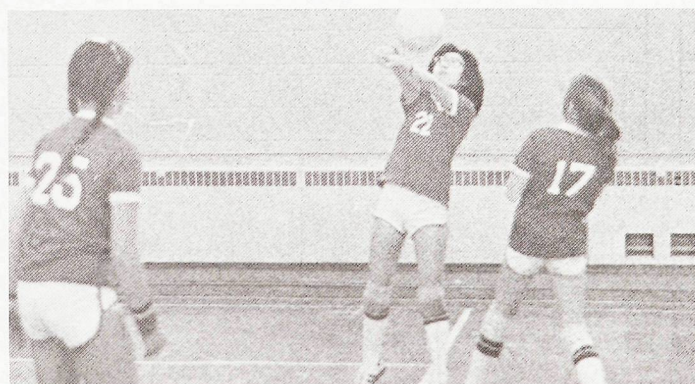
Won 7
Lost 13
Tied 0



Bantam Volleyball



FRONT ROW: L. Borbolla, H. Wechselberger, A. Ho, S. Gattiker.
SECOND ROW: J. Scheib, P. Tsai, P. Crease.
BACK ROW: Mrs. M. Sakamoto.



This team is traditionally the smallest in the school. Five new players and two second year members produced the first team I've coached that had a substitute.

The girls became skillful and remained enthusiastic and positive. They enjoyed and did well in the games we played. Because Galt and Richmond did not enter the league, our number of games was limited. The tournament organized at B.C.S. was the best ever. A most rewarding group of girls to coach.

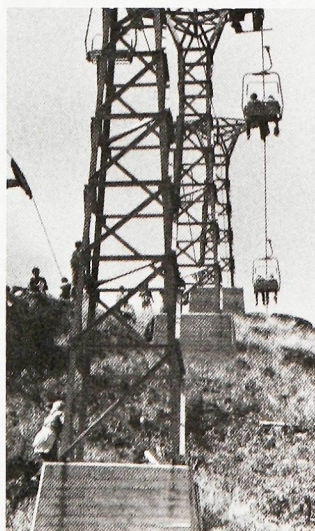
Alpine Skiing



FRONT ROW: D. Williams, B. Roy, T. Bullock.
MIDDLE ROW: A. Tremblay, A. Ivory, L. Martinelli, J. MacDonald, T. McIntyre.
BACK ROW: Miss D. Hutton, P. Boivin, A. MacNaughton, Mr. Cowans.

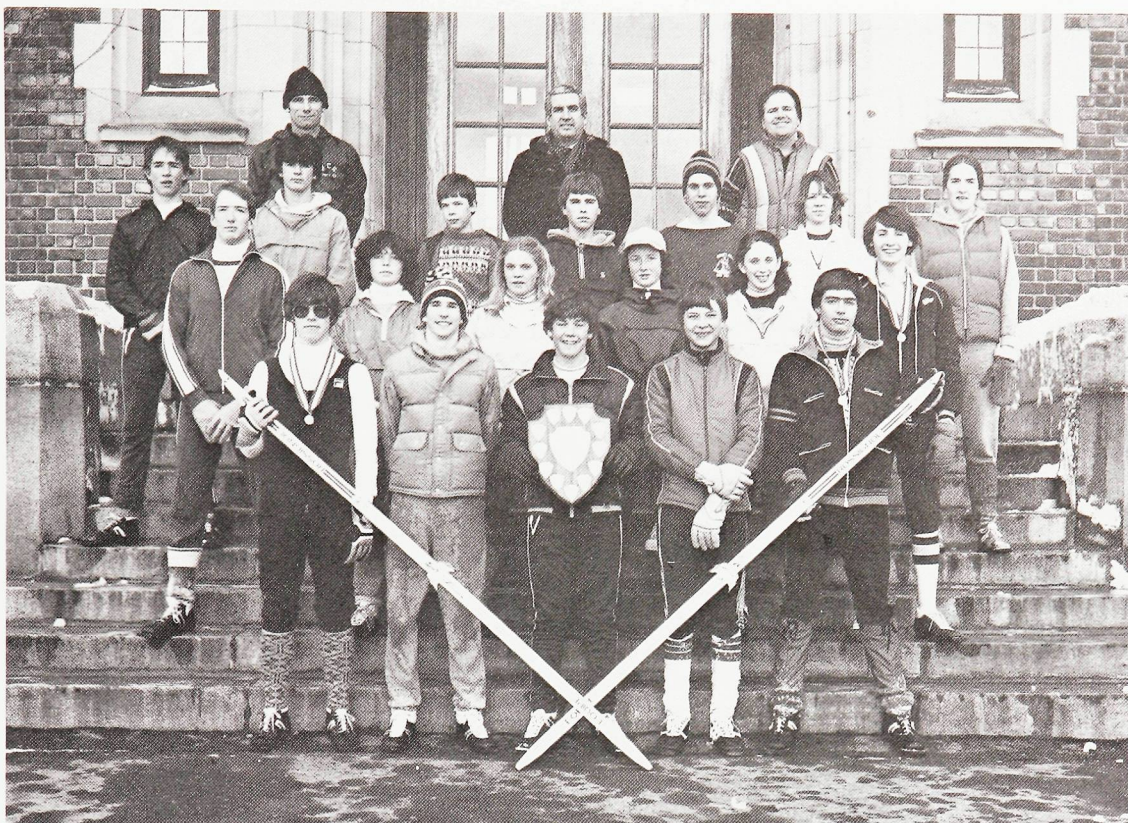
SALOMON

The slow, Snowless season was a challenge to the team's spirit this year. After the departure of Robyn Jardine, the Technical Director for the Eastern Townships Zone: Rene Beauchamp became this year's dynamic coach with Deb Hutton as Co-ordinator. Because of the lack of white, fluffy stuff, the team spent a lot of time skiing and training at Jay Peak. The spirit was maintained throughout, and even though most of the team members had only one race, they all continued to train seriously and to respect the coach. The team worked as a unit and thought as a unit; helping each other and getting along very well. Maybe next year they'll make up for the lack of competitions that they could participate in by manufacturing their own snow and bringing it with them to the slopes.



X-Country

Skiing Comp.



FRONT ROW: M. Ouimet, J. Dunn, T. Steeves, A. Kruppa, R. Heinbach.

SECOND ROW: P. Jarret, J. Ouimet, P. Brodeur, M. Riddell, K. Smyth, G. Brannan.

THIRD ROW: A. Brinkman, J.F. Millette, R. Reedijk, B. Robbins, T. Brodeur, J. Desaulniers, L. Nicholl.

BACK ROW: Mr. Turner, Mr. Cowans, Mr. Milner.

The most notable feature of this season was, unfortunately, the complete lack of snow. However, with the help of Mr. Turner's circuits and latterly, with the help of Mr. Campbell in the road running, we had a well conditioned team when the snow did arrive.

There was time only for two meets locally, and a trip to the Nakkertok High School Relays in Ottawa.

Fine performances were turned in by Tony Brodeur and Lucy Nicholl in Senior and the Junior Boys' team won hands down at the Independant Schools meet. The Junior Girls took the first four places in the E.T.I.A.C. meet. It looks good for next year.

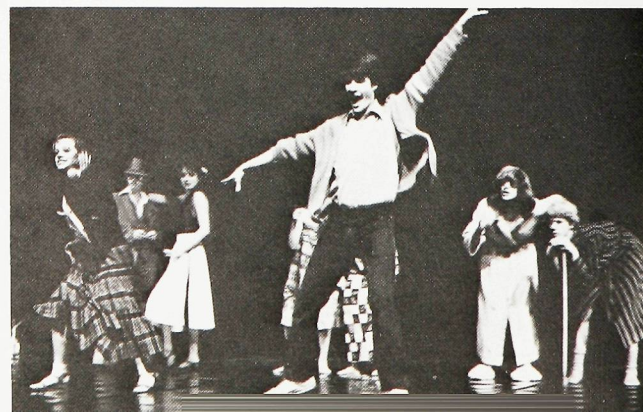
J.P.M.



Modern Dance



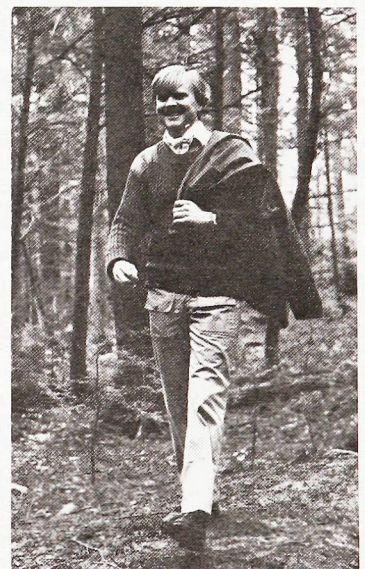
FRONT ROW, Left to Right: A. Hallward, P. Parsons, K. Pittuck, C. Franklin, L. Kouri, D.B. Scott.
MIDDLE ROW: C. Hollands, J. Murchison, A. Lefebvre, A. Kosaric, K. McMillan, J. Nakash, K. Halil.
BACK ROW: M. Halil, S. Blais, N. Guilbeault, C. Gravel, Miss B. Tirk.



X-Country Touring



FIRST ROW: H. Weir, J. Scott, E. Descoteaux, F. Scalabrini, M. Creel, R. Toffoli.
SECOND ROW: N. Kandalaft, S. Cryan, X. Basora, J. Huggett, J. Emanuel, L. Dejong, R. Lemieux, S. Dumoulin, D. Dejong.
THIRD ROW: Miss F. Roy, P. Ho, C. Sutherland, C. Day, J. Gilmour, P. Fritz-Nemeth, S. Brinckman.
FOURTH ROW: G. McGregor, S. Ayre, A. Yeats, J. Moore, B. Blais, P. Gurgurewicz, G. Urquhart, Mr. D. Dutton, J. Horne.



I.H.A.



League Champion's

FRONT ROW: J. Yemensky, M. Quinet, A. Stairs.
MIDDLE ROW: D. Pascale, M. Jarret, F. Alayeto, T. Reardon, S. Jones, D. Unterburger.
BACK ROW: Mr. Gallagher, A. Stegmann, P. Fields.

Being Mr. Gallagher's second year as Commissioner, this I.H.A. season was even more successful than those past. This year, one team was added to make a total of six teams competing for the coveted 'Master's Cup'. There were twenty-three games played during the season in which no one squad stood out as obvious winners. At the end of the season of regular games, the Canadians were leading the league, followed by the Penguins and then the Bruins. After a very competitive play-off series, two teams emerged: the Penguins and the Canadians. The Master's Cup was a gala event with the B.C.S. Cadet Band playing O Canada. Both teams played superbly but in the end, the Penguins had edged out the Canadians 8-7. This was a perfect end to a perfect season. Once again, thanks to Mr. Gallagher and all of the referees who made the I.H.A. work this year.

“The Penguins”





The Flames



The Flyers



The North Stars



The Canadians



The Bruins

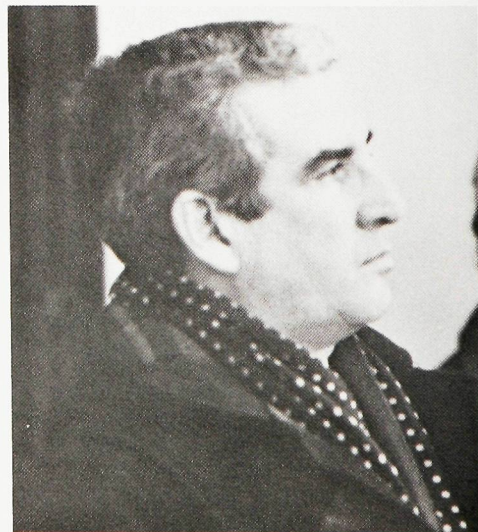
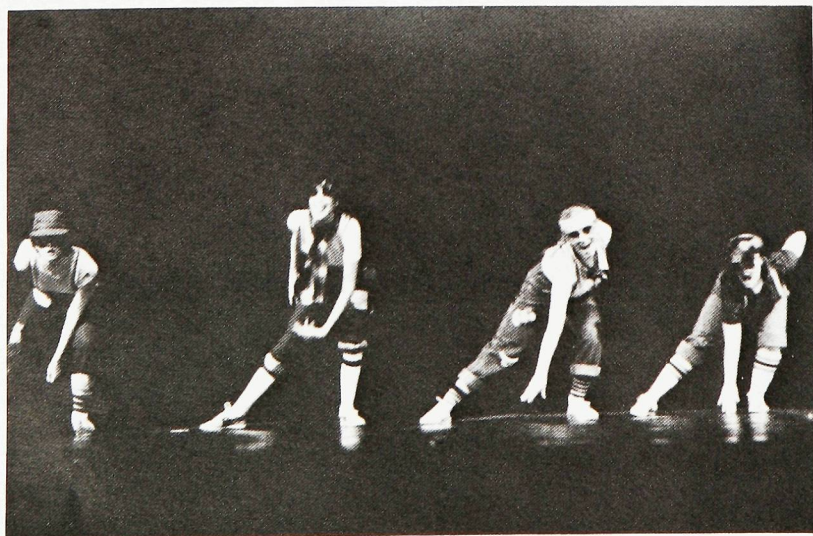
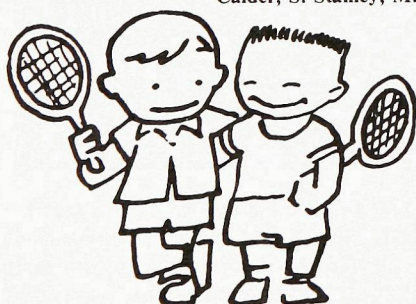


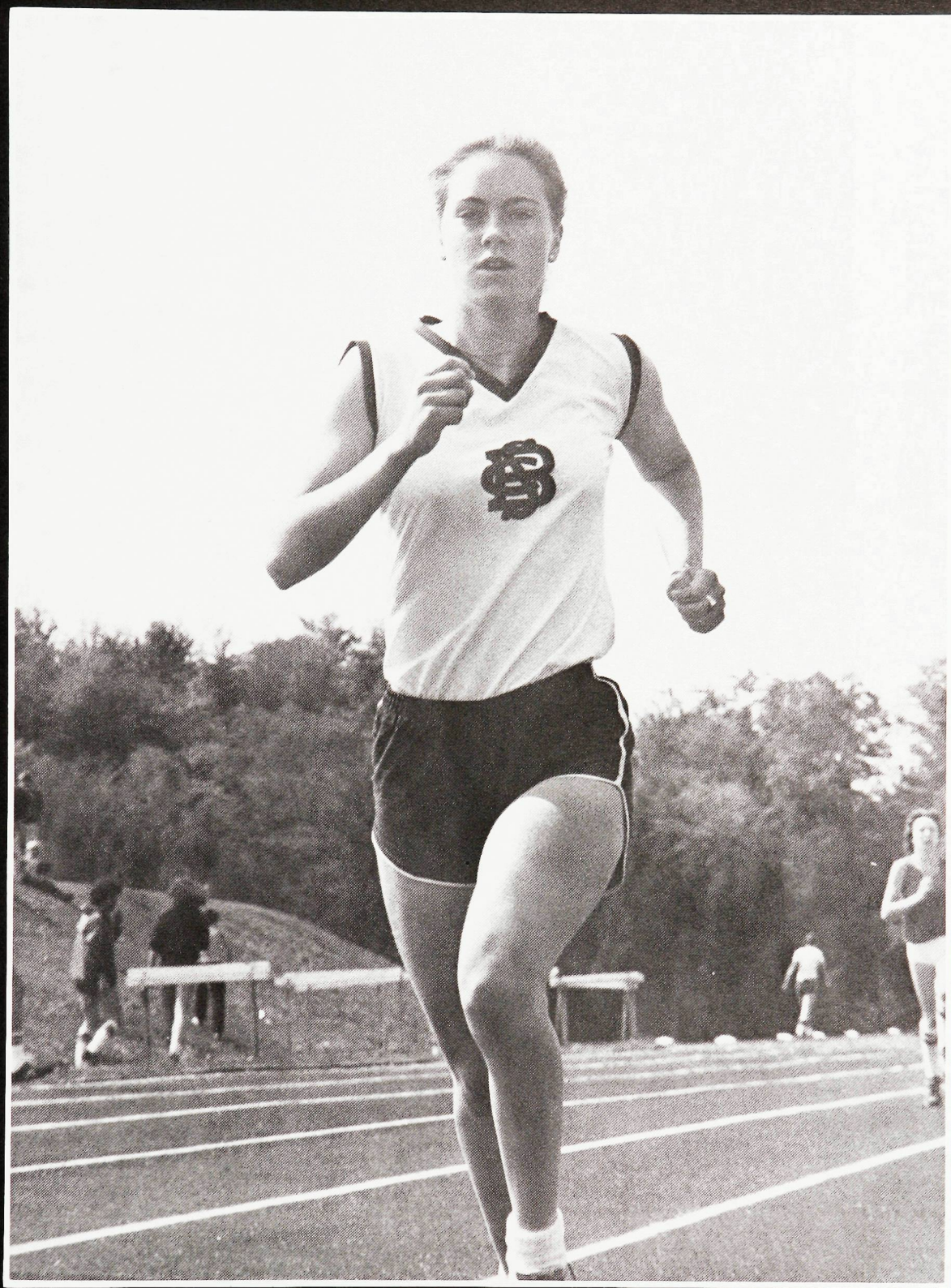
The Goalies

Squash



FRONT ROW: H. Pangman, A. Matthews, M. Scott, C. Drummond, S. Simard, J. Mitchell, P. Giesinger, B. Jacobsen, J. Young, S. Barwick, T. Hooton, A. Hallward, B. Evans.
BACK ROW: Mr. Cruickshank, K. Greczkowski, J. Hallward, A. Figueroa, C. Arnold-Forster, W. Shillinford, A. Calder, S. Stanley, M. Carriere, Mr. Bateman.





Our Sports in Spring

First XV Rugby



FRONT ROW: Scott McCullough, Sean Dugan, Brian Elliott, Paul Marten, Michael Laframboise, Michael McGee, Andrew Ivory, Robert Picken.
SECOND ROW: Robert Common, José Esté, Bruce Tinkler, Simon Ayre, William Badger, Dr. Coleman, John Appleby, James Stearns, Christopher Cowans, Antonio Figueroa, Thomas Hooton, Stuart Bateman.





Sevens

FIRST ROW: P. Marten, M. LaFramboise, M. McGee, S. Dugan.
SECOND ROW: A. Ivory, W. Badger, J. Stearns, S. McCullough, Mr. S. Bateman.



2nd XV Rugby



FIRST ROW: C. Turner, T. Crease, B. Cunningham, C. Cowans, M. Johnson, M. Murdock, G. Urquhart.
SECOND ROW: M. St. Onge, P. Jarrett, M. Stearns, M. Meir, J. Lanthier, A. McCrudden, J.F. Milette, D. Wotherspoon, R. Gilchrist.
THIRD ROW: Mr. R. Common, Dr. Coleman, Mr. S. Bateman.



Bantam A Rugby



FRONT ROW: Adam Brinckman, Andrew Setlakwe, Joe Chung, Clive Perry-Gore, Scott Hyndman, Terrance O'Reilly, Justo Eiroa.

SECOND ROW: Peter Gurgurewicz, Barry Nevokshonoff, Mel Nadeau, Richard Hoy, Christian Lherisson, Christian Boisclair, Andrew Stegmann, Mr. Dutton, Sean Pinck, Patrick Sheils.

Bantam B Rugby



FRONT ROW: Clive Perry-Gore, Richard Hoy, Eric Coulombe, Barry Nevokshonoff, Patrick Sheils, Terrance O'Reilly, Nicholas Ayre.

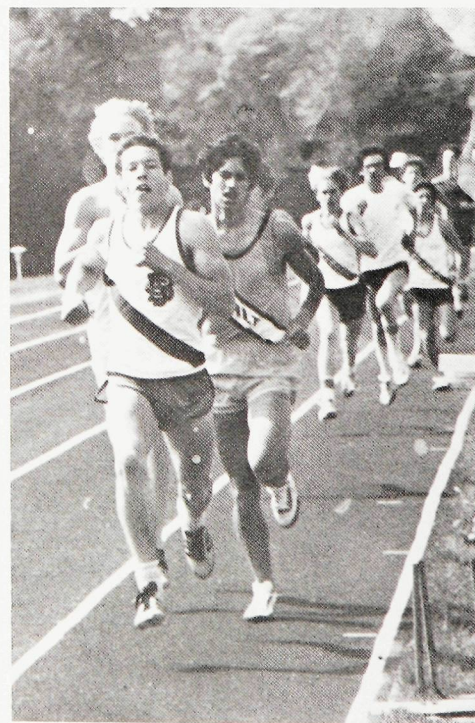
SECOND ROW: David Stankaitis, Kurt Johnson, Mark Ferguson, Jamie Young, Yasser Gabr, Charles Cournoyer, Sean Pinck, Christian Boisclair.

THIRD ROW: Mel Nadeau, Alejandro Borgio, Jean-Paul Aparicio, Alex Huggeson, Mr. Dutton.

Track and Field



FIRST ROW: E. Descoteaux, T. Brinckman, P. Tsai, J. Trindado, T. Bullock, N. Beaudoin, A. Ho, R. Toffoli, S. Simard.
SECOND ROW: L. Borbolla, J. Scheib, B. Roy, B. McNaughton, B. Robbins, D. Unterberger, D. Turner, S. Cryan, X. Basora, J. Becker.
THIRD ROW: Mr. B. Trower, A. Kruppa, H. Calderon, D. Pascale, R. Cruickshank, A. Yaets, G. Hessian, C. Franklin, J. Dunn, L. Rodeck, T. Steeves, J. Drummond, J. Ouimet, B. Duncan, A. Fields, L. Martinelli, H. Mackinnon, M. LePottier, R. Heimbach, N. Kandalaft.
FOURTH ROW: Miss F. Roy, M. Reedijk, T. Brodeur, L. Stirling, S. Bruneau, H. Calder, T. Reardon, C. Aparicio, M. Jarrett, C. Hollands.
FIFTH ROW: Mr. John D. Cowans, Headmaster; Miss J. Campbell, K. Greczkowski, A. McNaughton, A. Sakamoto, P. Boivin, K. Mackinnon, D. Pinck, J. Bulgarelli.
SIXTH ROW: Mr. P. Milner, Mr. W. Badger, Mr. R. Perrier.

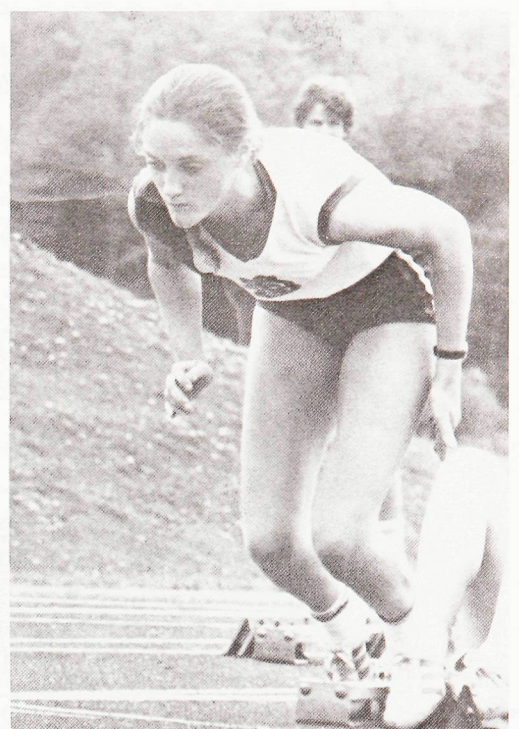




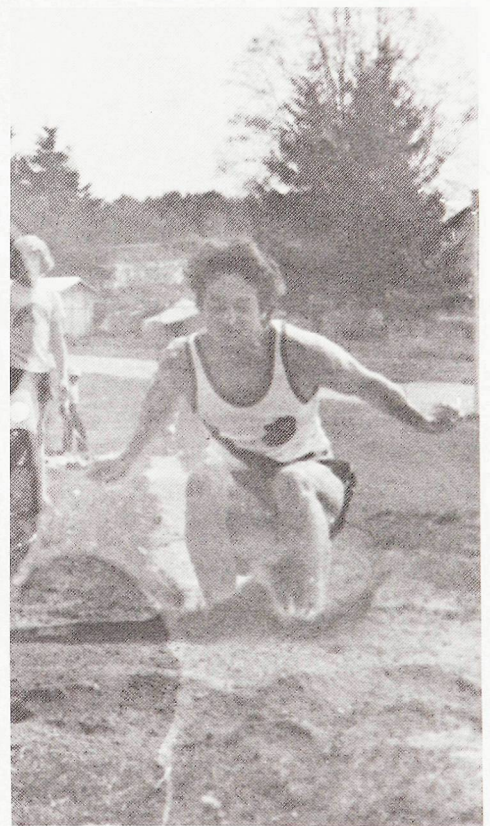
**Run
Baby
Run**



**Go
for
It**



**Is
There a
Limit**



Adventure Training



ON THE GROUND: J. Horne, B. Davis, C. Drummond, D. McInnes, S. Goodson, B. Scott, C. Creighton.
STANDING UP: D. Hutton, J. Mitchell, A. Cruickshank, S. Blais, A. Scott, S. Jenne, W. McCarter, J. MacDonald, C. Arnold-Forster, J. Jonas, J. Galaise, S. Stanley, M. Scott, T. Gordon, J. Murchison, A. Johnson, D. Turner, K. Albury, G. Harvey, D. Cruickshank.



Without any doubt Adventure Training is the best programme that this school has to offer. The potential learning experience in this course is almost limitless; and that is what it deals with - limits. A.T. gradually pushes you as far as you can go when it comes to physical and mental strengths. Tolerance, patience, determination, organization and swift, safe thinking become very important words when you're in A.T. It's literally impossible to describe in writing, the excitement one feels when reaching the top of a mountain and finding a view that scans for miles and miles of beautiful country. The frustration, self-satisfaction and enjoyment that we found out of A.T. is something another has to experience for themselves before they can understand what we are talking about.

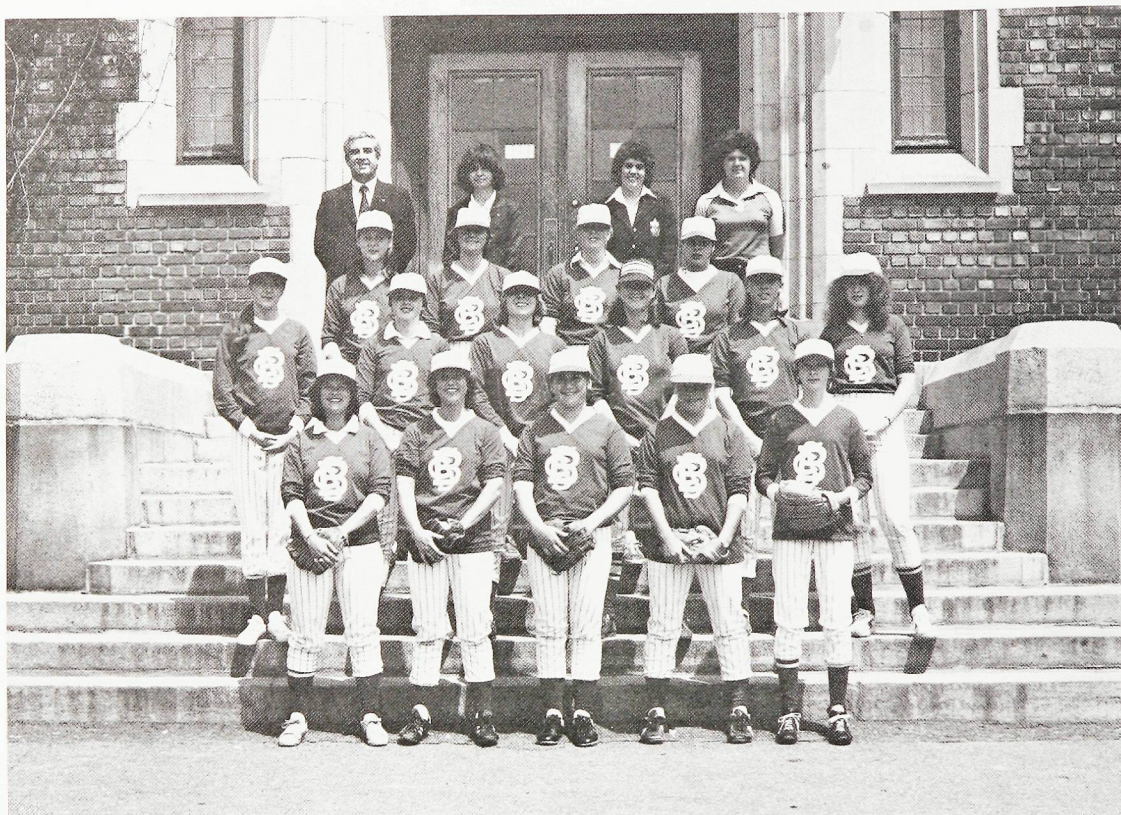
The initial guidance and leadership from our instructors gave us the necessary knowledge for us to continue the course. Then their gradual withdrawal of advice and supervision left us to eventually look after ourselves as a crew completely alone.

We must always remember that without our instructors teaching and skills, we could not have had the opportunity to learn and perform the tasks and "adventures" that are a part of Adventure Training!

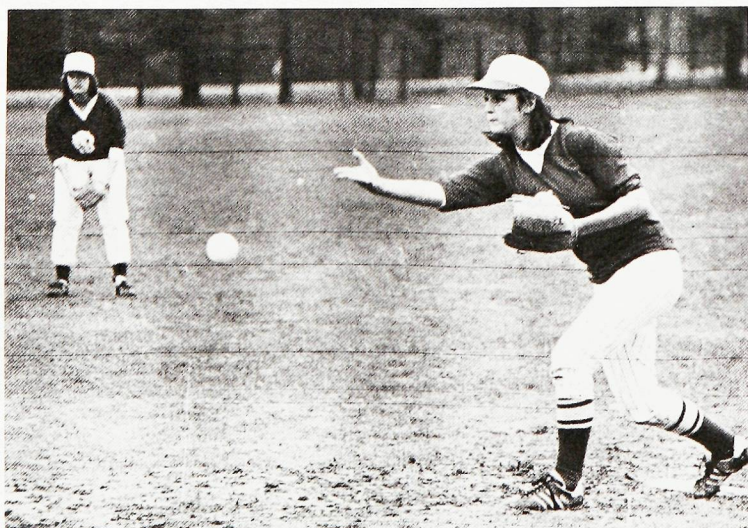


The Concentration ...

Softball



FIRST ROW: M. Nesbitt, N. Lavoie, J. Goodson, P. Brodeur, J. Hawketts.
SECOND ROW: S. Hawketts, A. Hallward, C. O'Reilly, B. Perry-Bore, J. Booth, L. Bruneau.
THIRD ROW: S. Duval, B. Perry-Gore, C. Stoker, S. Beaudin.
BACK ROW: Mrs. St. Jacques, Headmaster; C. Rogers, Miss Moralejo.



Landscaping



FRONT ROW: S. Brinkman, K. Hurst, M. Quinet.

BACK ROW: A. Stairs, D. De Jong, W. Shillingford, Mr. A. Campbell, I. Duncan, B. Blais.



Cycling



LEFT TO RIGHT: L. Gagnon, I. Graham, J. Desaulniers, Mr. M. Gallagher, L. Nicholl, E. Lawee, J. Yemensky, N. Meredith, B. Scott.



"Did you shee toes by-cyclers?"

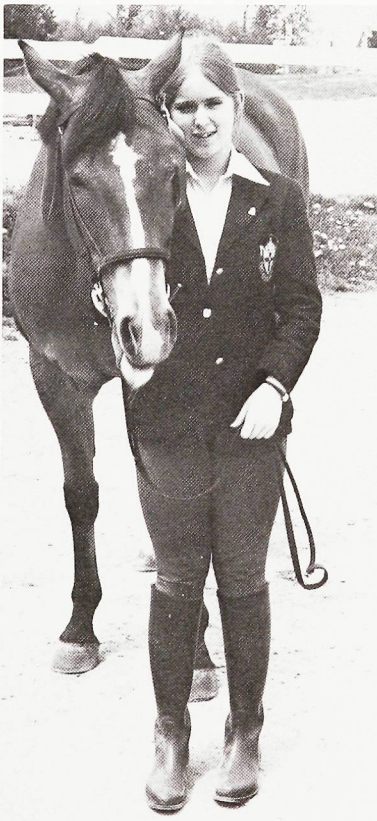
Horseback Riding



B.C.S. tried something new this spring - a horseback riding crease. Ten students and Miss Tirk took a series of 20 lessons at Ruth-Ny Arabians, a stable in Belvedere Heights. Students also attended weekly lectures on horse care and theory given by Mrs. Gallagher at B.C.S. Movies about



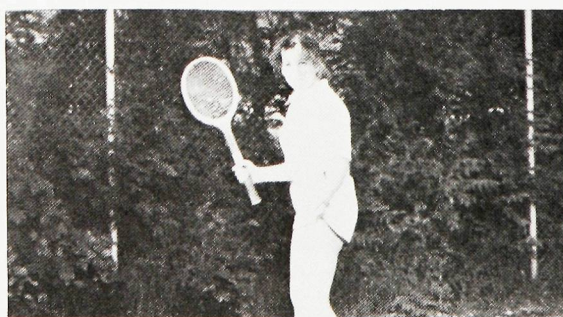
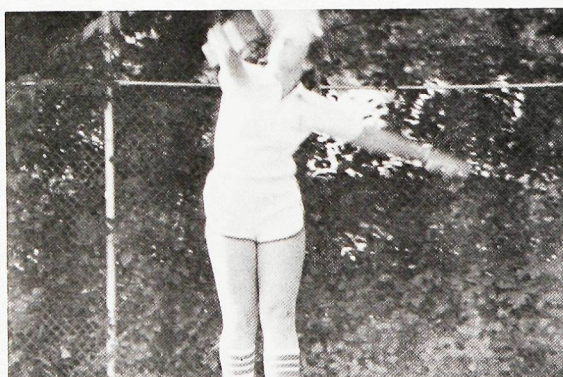
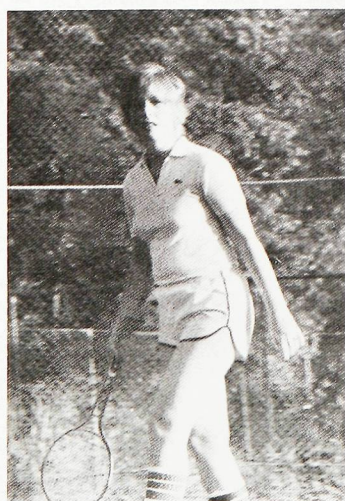
Olympic Riders, Soccer games and Jogging filled the days which were not occupied with riding lessons. Two groups, a beginner and advanced, worked on walk, trot, canter, figures such as voltes and some jumping of cavaletties. At the end of the crease the students took a written exam and a riding exam. Everyone received a ribbon. Some highlights: Adele's Bucking Broncoes named Savatha, Cathy's Jittery Jumpers called Laurenck, Heidi's Jolly Jumpers called Sherry, Julie's favorite Stampedes, Lost Ladelies, and the occasional rider hitting the dust.

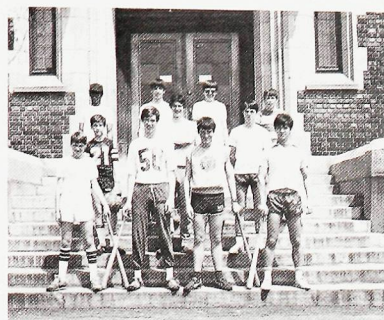


Tennis



FRONT ROW: Sue Ogilvie, Jane Smallridge, Brian Bell, Louis Laflame, Sue Barwick.
SECOND ROW: Paul Bedard, Lynne Kouri, Baldwin Evans, Victoria Cowans, André Calder.
THIRD ROW: José Tucker, Andrew Matthews, Mary Riddel, Brian MacFarlane, Jill Nakash.





Team 1

FRONT ROW: A. Creel, P. Drummond, S. Webster, M. Tremblay.
MIDDLE ROW: P. Giesenger, G. Lacroix, D. Johnson.
BACK ROW: D. Imperial, P. Fritz-Nameth, S. Laschic, T. Williams.



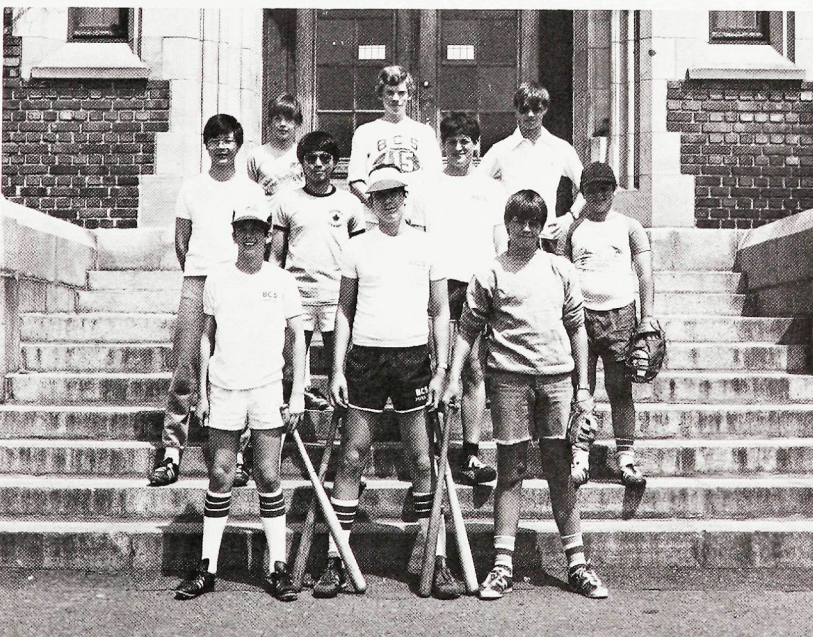
Team 3

FRONT ROW: H. Trincado, T. Tilden, D. Taylor, T. Champion, C. Black.
MIDDLE ROW: J. Way, J. Moore, C. Milner, J. Saldivia.
BACK ROW: S. Hessian, R. Levy, J. Mantz.



Team 4

FRONT ROW: F. Scalibrini, M. Love, T. O'Reilly, M. Le Couteur, L. Pizzi.
MIDDLE ROW: J. Becker, R. Polak, A. Tremblay, J. Gilmour.
BACK ROW: G. Hollander, G. McGregor, R. Primavesi.



“The Winners” Team 4

FRONT ROW: R. Fraser, J. Scholes, B. Marten.
MIDDLE ROW: R. Lee, P. Ho, D. Bagnar, D. Sakamoto.
BACK ROW: E. Coulombe, P. Fields, M. Carriere.

Girls' Intramurals



FRONT ROW: Marjorie Williams, Martha Cunningham, Haidy Tadros, Robyn Badger, Sherrie Cryan, Jenne Hallward, Helene Blackburn, Sylvie Blais, Jacqueline Scott.

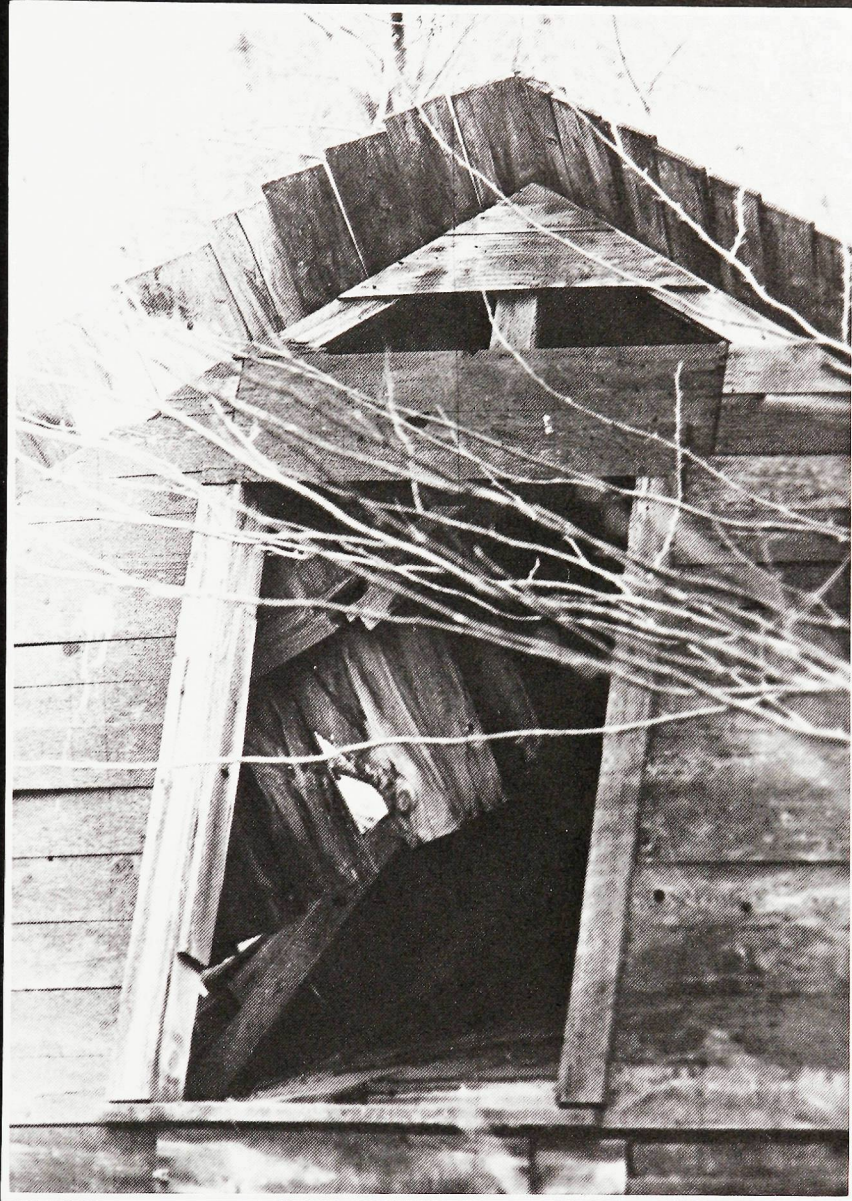
SECOND ROW: Catherine Gravel, Karen Halil, Gigi Rassow, Sandra Candow, Heather Weir, Christine Beaudin, Annik Lefebvre, Lynda De Jong, Karen Dooling.

THIRD ROW: Karen Pittuck, Donna Dooling, Emilia Cortina, Monica Halil, Katherine Smyth, Jane Emanuel, Lisa Levine.

FOURTH ROW: Patricia Parsons, Heather McWhirter.

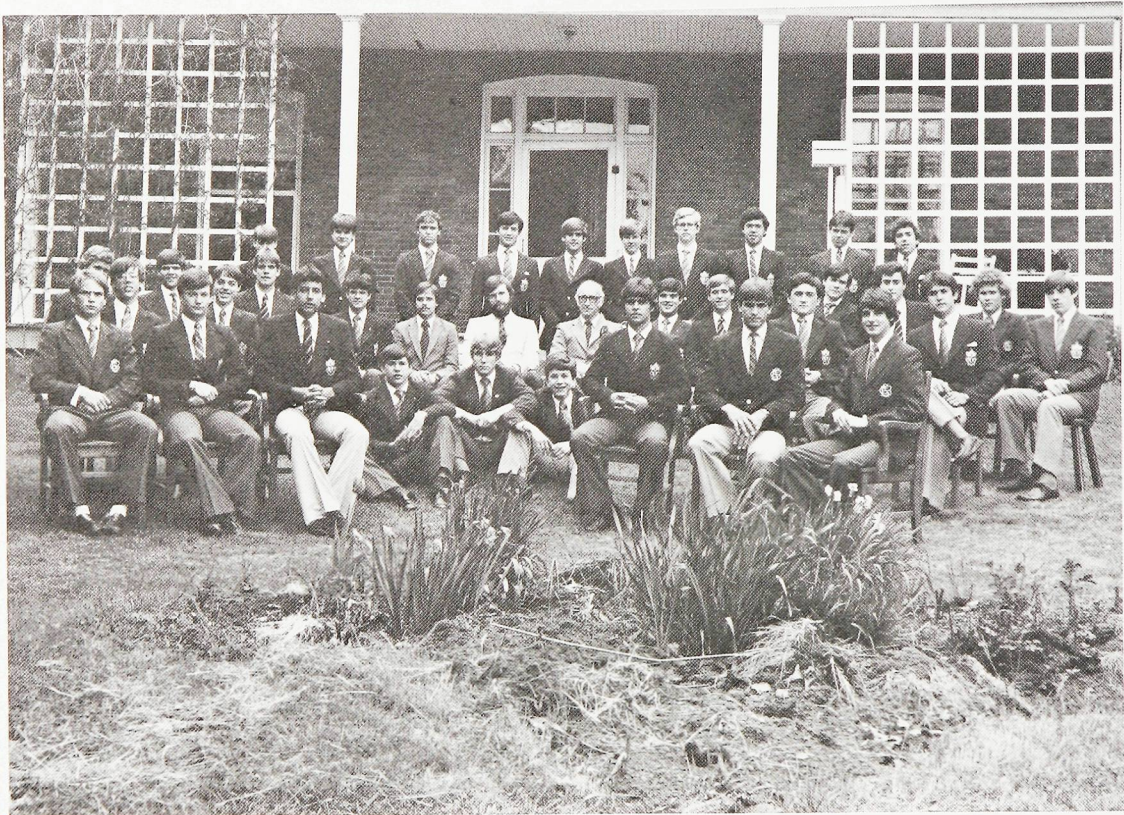
FIFTH ROW: Kirsten Embree, Patricia Crease, Lucy Tsai, Adele Brownlee, Nathalie Guilbeault, Mr. Goodwin.





Where We Live ...

Smith House

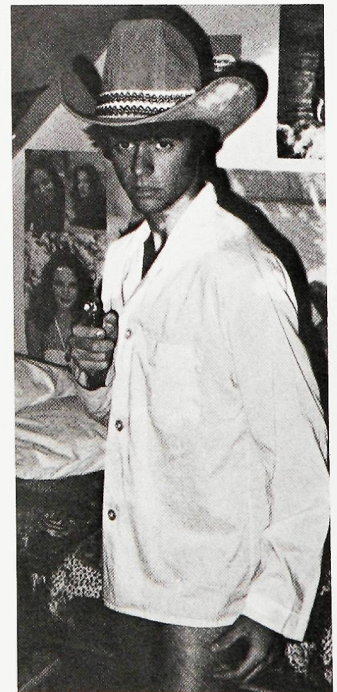


FRONT ROW, Seated: B. Cunningham, E. Lablanc, J. Galaise, L. Laflamme, P. Boivin, G. Boyd.

FRONT ROW, Kneeling: R. Gilchrist, P. Simard, T. Tilden.

SECOND ROW, Seated: R. Tucker, N. Meredith, L. Gagnon, D. Johnson, M. Quinet, A. Johnson, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Evans, Mr. Owen, S. Jenne, T. O'Reilly, D. Taylor, N. Noyes-Roberts, C. Aparicio, S. Goodson, B. Jacobsen, S. Ayre.

STANDING: A. Creel, A. Tremblay, W. Scott, M. Tremblay, M. Stauffer, R. Carmichael, R. Nelson, J. Este, T. McIntyre, M. Love.

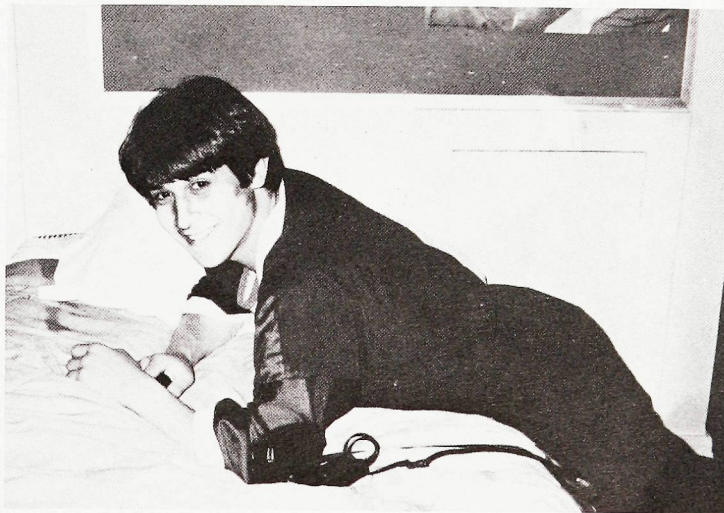
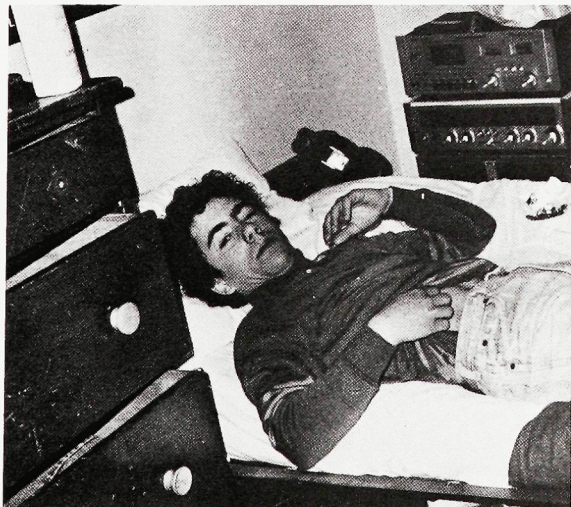


It is rather difficult to describe the kind of year that Smith House endured. It most certainly was not a "smooth sailing" one, nor was it a time of complete disaster and turmoil. Quite simply there were just as many bad times as there were good. There is no useful purpose in dwelling in our past, only to hope that the house will learn from its mistakes. Whatever internal problems our house seemed to have, it certainly had no effect on our house spirit. Early morning panty (we only wish) raids, Bishopade rehearsals, finally Smith House caps, the purchase of a new sofa, compulsory painting by certain house members, the pumping club and the highlight of the year which was a wonderful surprise to us all, the winning of the Inter-House Track and Field meet. It would not be fair to forget Philip's amazing performance on the last day.

Since 1948 when the construction of Smith House first began there have been a lot of changes to the house. It looks like this summer the house will once again find itself on the Comptrollers list of "things to do". Four new showers and tiling will be installed in our basement shower room. The Smith House Garage will receive quite a renovation and perhaps, something which has been missed, the house has just finished being insulated. All these things will greatly enhance the future in which we live for almost 8 months of the year.

A new addition to the House this year was Mr. Gary Harvey. At first we weren't quite sure if he was a student who didn't know the rules about grooming or if he was who he was supposed to be. Mr. Harvey settled in nicely and we really are very lucky to be stuck with such a pleasant guy. Once again Moody Lew or rather Mr. Evans occupied a seat on the Smith House board of Housemasters. You can never really tell when he was in the house until lights out when his thundering, roaring voice found its way into your room. His humour and wit have always been enjoyed by those in the common room and Sunday inspection by Lewis Jr. was always quite amusing. Mrs. Evans' superb cuisine was and always will be greatly appreciated by the Smith Houser. Our sincere thanks go to both Mr. Harvey and Mr. Evans for everything that they did throughout the year.

Our Housemaster, Mr. Owen, has been an example of honesty, patience, and understanding to us all. Too often we forget how much the house really means to him and how concerned he is about how we feel about our "house away from home". His unselfish thoughts, kindness, and generous contributions to the house show us how much he loves the place in which we live. He deserves nothing but the highest respect from all of us, our warmest thanks and deepest gratitude.



Williams House



FRONT ROW: A. Saldivia, K. Mackinnon, C. Hollands, P. Milner, S. Webster, Adrienne, H. Campbell, A. Campbell, A. McCrudden, M. Laframboise, I. Duncan, J. Lanthier, B. Bell.
BACK ROW: P. Jarret, S. Hessian, M. Ouimet, D. Pascale, S. Laschic, T. Hooten, T. Brodeur, B. Tinkler, G. Lacroix, G. Brannon, B. Duncan, M. Le Pottier.



Many years ago, in old Bishop forest there laid a black-knight. I shan't say his name.

But his rule and his power had brought him great fame o'er Glass and Smith. This rule he'd enforced, he sacked the maidens of Gillard and secured those from Day. As for timid Chapmans only eight joined the first.

The others he easily overpowered Grier and McNaughton learning but ones which could be easily forgotten (cheer!!!).

Yes! this way Williams ruled by good King Arthur who had in his charge 22 Knights that strove to emulate those virtues and qualities which made Arthur great. Near the feast of Noël on which Arthur made that each of his knights should off to battle go to fight the deadly black knight and conquer this foe up stepped Sir Razz, a veritable leader of men, who said he'd be proud had so many had not been sent-in.

Next came Sir Cone - Stewart when he's gone. He too seemed delighted but could the T.V. come along?

So Tony said as a room they'd fight, to this idea even Phil awoke.

But when suggested to Marc, he said, "I'll fight with us, bloke." Up stepped Sir Brian "with my hockey I'll hack! But when he mounted his steed he knew not the front from the back.

Iain the senior "you know any problems or threats to this house I'll refute."

But you see I've checked on my calculator and it does not compute. Then Christian and Kevin decided to join their talents to enter the fray.

When asked their solution both shrugged "of course we'll run away". So King Arthur turned to his friend Lanthier to challenge alias "Louse". Gentle John said "yes! but first Mr. Campbell let me finish my Penthouse. Ah! the situation was grave, the house would surely fall.

King Arthur, Maid Helen, Tara, the chickens and all! He can't, he musn't, don't you see he's breaking the law.

"Oui," said Georges, "Mais, je ne comprends pas." The answer is Hooton, accepting the task we know he'll not dwindle.

Gavin, kilt, bagpipes and all said, "I'll kill him, just you wait and see." The problem seemed solved except Lady Kathy did not agree.

This poem's getting long so with a greater degree of rapidity. Alvaro and Dino weight lifters with muscles so hard.

Wanted to help but feared their complexions would be scarred. Tinkler and Quinet said they'd lure the Black Knight into their room. The solution was simple, he'd die of stereophonic boom. Tomato, splat, Bruce knew a sure method for fame to reap.

I'll tell him my jokes, he's sure to fall asleep.

Charles said my solution, I'll gladly tell y'it but you'll have to wait. I've gotta date with Mrs. Elliot. Andrew McCrudden said he'd gladly play the part of ravager.

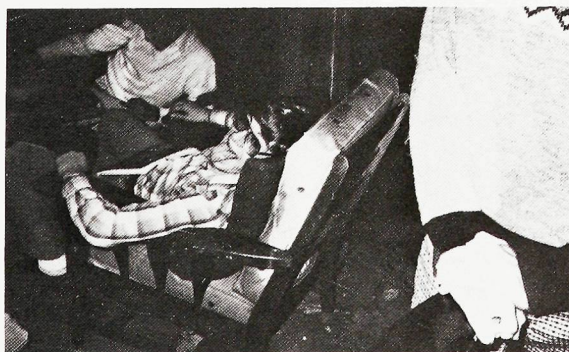
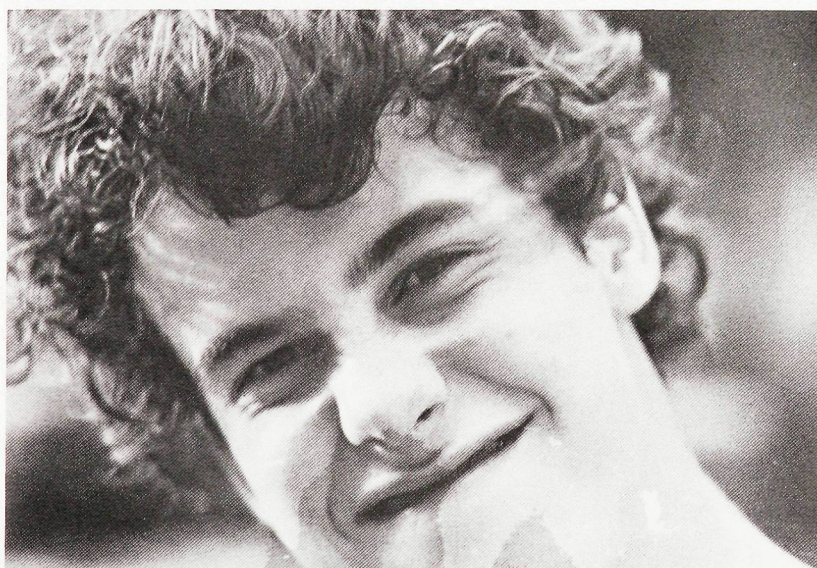
However, right now he's preoccupied with thoughts of Robyn Badger. Sandro and Steven thought this was an outrage, the only solution they could offer-let him die of old age.

But in the distance a rumble like thunder from afar. Each head turned to see a knight in armour shining like a star.

Surely he's heaven sent, he'll solve our woes and deliver us from the grip of the black foe.

It was Sir Patrick the noble with God-given powers. Only he could save Williams in it's deadliest hours. He mounted his white charger to get ready to ride.

It was a sight that even the manliest cried. How shall he do it was the question on hand. When I leave it'll be writing in the sand. Off he went said Gavin. If he's not back by dark, I'll play taps. There it was which fear not, I'll just give him laps!



Glass House



KNEELING: H. Wechselberger, L. Borbolla, T. Brinkman, T. Bullock.

FIRST ROW: S. Candow, T. Gordon, M. Scott, H. Pangman, C. Rogers, Miss D. Hutton, Mrs. Bateman, Mr. S. Bateman, Mrs. L. St. Jacques, Miss J. Campbell, J. Mitchell, S. Blais, K. Smyth, K. Pittuck, C. Gravel.

SECOND ROW: S. Stanley, P. Brodeur, C. O'Reilly, M. Halil, D. Dejong, C. Beaudin, K. Hurst, W. Shillingford, S. Brinckman, J. Horne, A. Hallward, A. Scott, M. Williams, K. Albury.

THIRD ROW: M. Elliot, J. Ouimet, J. Desaulniers, M. Riddell, L. Kouri, G. Rassow, J. Drummond, S. Bruneau, K. Halil, A. LeFebvre, J. Nakash, L. Dejong, E. Workman, H. Mackinnon.



The K.K.s were busy, there was fun in the air
 As Santa prepared to forsake his old lair.
 He loaded his sleigh, and he patted the deer
 And then flew through the wind 'til Glass House
 came near.
 Then he paused and he checked, in case he'd
 forgotten
 some presents or thoughts - but no, he'd the lot
 on:
 He'd grown fond of those girls, in a Santa-like
 way
 and felt love in his heart. What more could he
 say?
 He stopped next to the Cloister, 'twas a quarter
 to three
 as he tip-toed inside, past the welcoming tree.
 To JENNIFER first, with the presents he'd carry
 -
 He opened her door - and walked straight into
 Gary!
 With a smile in his heart, he crept up the stairs,
 And turned to his right, forgetting his cares.
 For JANE he'd a meter to hang on her wall -
 Now her room'll be cold, spring, summer and
 fall!
 And for SOPHIE to have, and to lovingly hold
 Even if she should say - 'But I'm never cold',
 He gave her a bear, with the good name of
 Howie,
 And knew she'd be warmer than with Eric
 Lawee!
 For SUE he'd a lock with a key you can find,
 And a thought that was gentle, loving, and kind
 While ALISON SCOTT, a laugh that was
 hearty.
 After all, dearest girl, life's just a tea party!
 And for WENDY, a game, electronic and quick,
 To answer her questions that'll come fast and
 thick!
 And for PATTY's sweet dreams, that roll
 around her head,
 What else could it be, but a big water bed!
 For LOUISE, his old friend, for when she goes
 ramblin',
 He'd a night on the town, with one Robert
 Tamblyn.
 Then for KIM and her smile, that gets wider and
 wider,
 He'd brought a spare part - an extra top-sider!
 And for CONNIE he'd made something dif-
 ferent and new -
 A French voice that was quiet - it's the least he
 could do!
 And for SYLVIE this year, now how did he
 know?
 Another ride in the car, with Monsieur Romo?
 And then for CATOU, that Chicoutimi belle,
 He'd heard a few things that people did tell -
 He wished her bonne chance, for when she
 awoke,
 With Roger, the beau! and did he smell smoke?!
 For ANNIK he'd a hug, and a big jolly grin,
 For the way she had coped - and now fitted in.
 And for LYNDA deJONG, the girl with less
 teeth,
 What else could he leave but a christmassy
 wreath?
 For KELLI, ah well, he hoped she would try it -
 That wonder of wonders - the famed Santa diet!
 While GIGI was given a big smacking kiss
 by naughty old Santa - who swooned and said -
 'Bliss'

For JILL he'd arranged free limousine service.
 No need to check out, no need to be nervous!
 It'll speed you to Sherbrooke, and then to and
 fro.
 Then over to ANNABEL our Santa did go.
 She sat up in bed, with a wide-awake air,
 And said to old Santa - 'My presents go there.
 Have you signed in downstairs? Are the deer
 properly fed?
 Don't forget all the rules, such as making your
 bed.
 And check out when you leave,' she said with a
 smile.
 And Santa could see - that girl's got some style.
 'Bout CHRISTINE he'd thought, and he'd
 wondered why she
 Was always so quiet, 'cuz there's no need to be.
 'We like you, you know,' - and then she turned
 red!
 For KAREN, a new play. Now see the plot
 thicken.
 For Joseph he'd seen - but not Bobby Picken!
 Young MOLLY came next, with her hockey
 stuff,
 And a switch for TV when she's had quite
 enough.
 Now, HOLLY was asked, just where do you go,
 With Dizze and friends, when it's twenty below?
 Then he headed upstairs, feeling happy and sad,
 It was good to be here, for the short time he had.
 Now for SARAH he'd planned a vacation or
 two,
 A reward, don't you see for all that you do.
 Some furs for DIANNE, for warmth and for
 show,
 But all she would say, he knew, would be ...
 'OH' ...
 And for THEO, the girl who works and rides,
 He wished for more pleasures to come from all
 sides.
 ANITA had a phone to link up with Hong Kong
 To talk to her folks, be it short or quite long
 Any time is O.K. so feel quite at ease.
 The phone only works if it's used in Chinese!
 And for HEIDI next door, and even her fish -
 He'd presents galore - and a marvelous wish -
 Read well in the service - we'll be listening you
 know,
 And then home you may rush to Ontario.
 To LAURETTE who was from the south and the
 sun,
 He said 'muchos gracias' for all that she'd done.
 His present for TIFF was no cat or some pooch.
 Wild though it was, and it answered to Butch.
 NATHALIE next, where he uttered 'well done.
 You've had a good term. Now go and have
 fun'!!
 For ANN he'd some thoughts, but how could he
 say 'em?
 And also some photos of cool Ian Graham!
 For MAUREEN he just wished a great time
 would be had
 and all would go well in far Trinidad.
 While for HEATHER he'd brought a map and
 some charts,
 To track down her parents in those foreign parts.
 And for DEB, as he passed, he kissed in the air,
 Saying thanks for all that you do, and all that
 you care.
 For MARTHA and JAMIE, those girls who are
 late,
 (It's always the same, - ST gets irate!)

He'd seen Jamie's plants - how they grew and
 just grew,
 And he wished the same thing for a guy called
 Andrew.
 For MARTHA a toy, like play-dough or Leggo,
 You've guessed what it makes. A model of Eggo!
 For LYNNE a surprise that she wouldn't be sure
 of.
 A Christmas in Spanish, with her teacher Bar-
 barov!
 And now for JILL D. sleeping so sweetly,
 He left a small card, that said it so neatly.
 You're just a great girl, I want you to know,
 Enjoy Christmas at home, and have fun in the
 snow.
 JOAN was no problem, she's quieter these days.
 He gave her good marks - and some real words of
 praise.
 And KAREN, he'd heard was a star in Mod.
 Dance.
 So he gave her some grebs. Now watch her
 prance!
 For CHRISTY he'd brought neither money nor
 sex,
 But for credit in tuck, a card called Tuckex!
 And for MONICA, well, it might be hard work-
 ish,
 He'd a long bool of poems - all written in
 Turkish!
 Of MARY he'd heard she's a girl who just slept,
 So he gave her a bottle of stuff that he kept
 For people like her, who are fun and then some -
 I think it contained Gin, Vodka, and Rum!
 For JACKIE, a suit that was shining and bright,
 For jogging alone around Atto at night!
 Now SANDRA, he knew, had a fondness for
 food,
 So he gave her a hamper to brighten her mood.
 Inside there were candies and cookies and cheese
 Everything meant just to welcome and please.
 In room number 12, which was as tidy as ever!
 As he crossed to the side, he felt kind-of-clever.
 On the Piano Room door, he'd nailed up a
 screen,
 So when you're inside, you cannot be seen!
 So TAMMY, old girl, when next time that he
 calls,
 Just relax and be true - but stay out of the halls!
 And so to the last, and in to see CHERYL,
 Whose life is always surrounded with Peril.
 There's work and the play and the Choir and -
 you bet,
 Bruce Scott will be saying - 'What marks did you
 get?!
 And for KATHY a dream of emotions not mini,
 A night on the bed - all alone - with dear Finnie!
 His job was all done, and he went down the stair,
 And thought in his heart of the girls sleeping
 there.
 They were special, of course, in so many ways,
 And this had been one of his happiest days.
 He smiled at his deer, and rode fast away,
 But the birds were awake, and they all heard him
 say -
 'I'll miss you, my dears, my old friends in Glass.
 But however things go, and however they pass,
 Don't forget the good times, be merry and
 bright,'
 And he gave them a wave - and then vanished
 from sight.

Christmas 1979



Gillard House

It didn't take long for the many new faces of September to fit into the "Gillard" way of life. Although we didn't win the Carnival or the Cross Country our spirit could not have been beat. Once again our sign stands outside the door and the two years of mourning for it being stolen are now over.

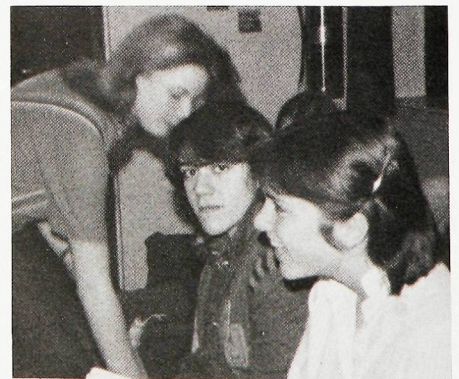
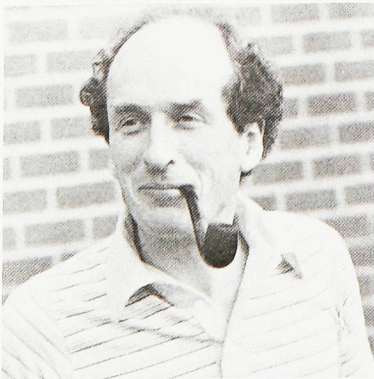
We've all pulled through another year and the late nights of studying (?) are now over. The familiar calls for "Pizza" and "Tuck" that could often be heard over the many competing stereos are now gone. The telephone downstairs has added a whole new dimension to our social lives. Thanx to Miss Mo, Canada's Iron Lady, Gillard House has become the rehabilitation center for our school's many wounded "athletes". We can always rely on Ms. McLeod for an open ear and an encouraging word. The Tuesday night commentary is always available through Miss Tirk. Our thanks go to Jay and her Teddy Bear assistants for cheering us through the year. Last but not least, our special thanks go to our house Dad, Mr. D for putting up with a messy Laundry room, unorganized rooms (no names mentioned) and a constant plea for more tuck.

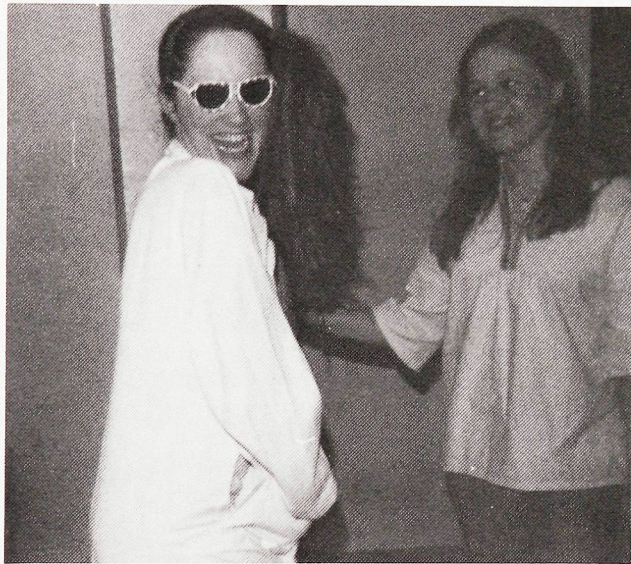
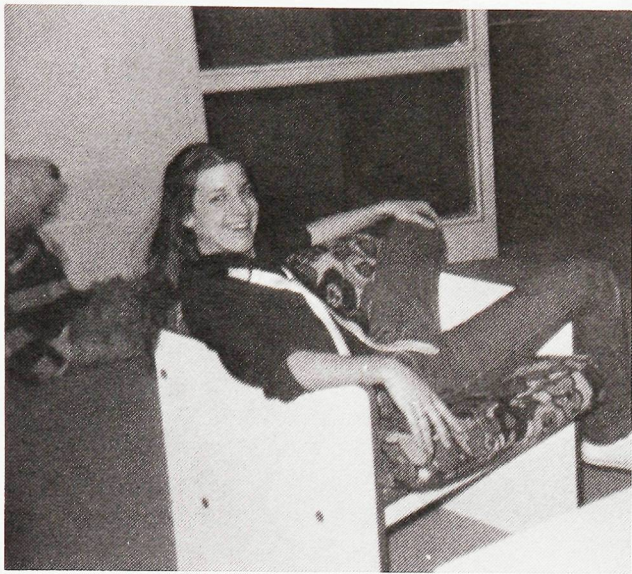
Just remember that Gillard would not be Gillard without all its girls.

Bonne chance a toute la gang!!

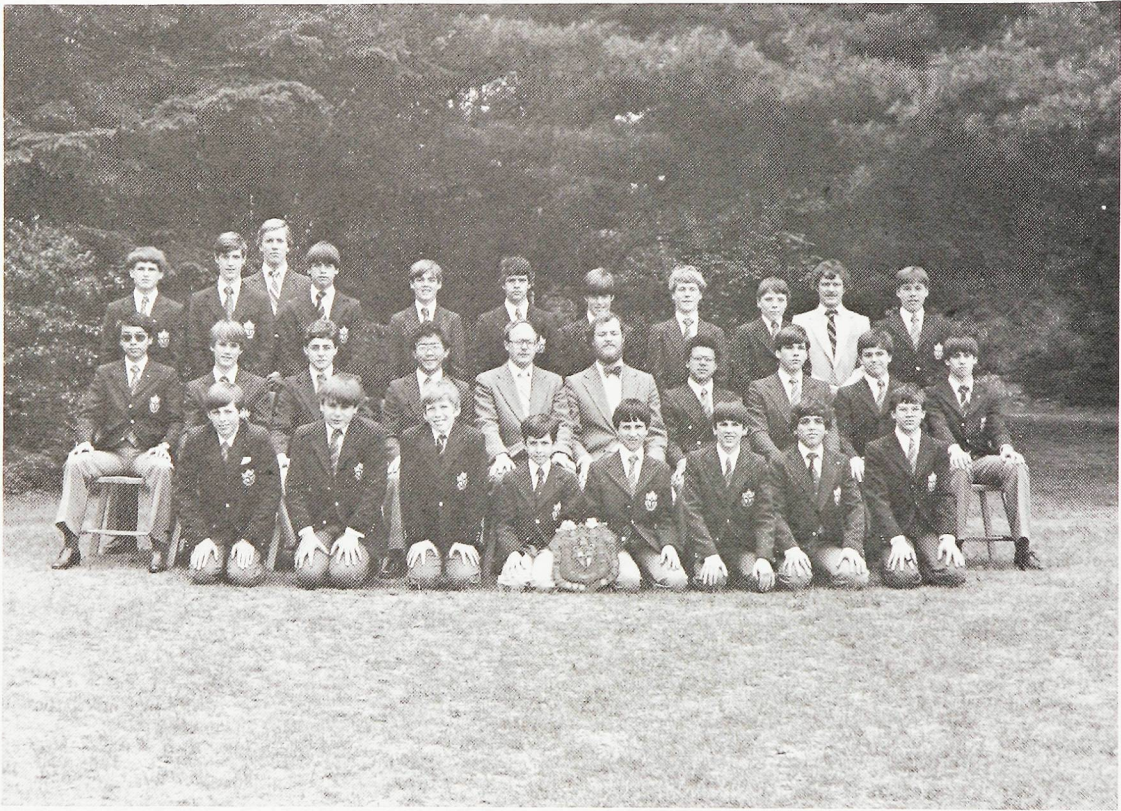


Sue Barwick - Sue Beaudin - Helène Blackburn - Jay Booth - Adele Brownlee - Louise Bruneau - Andrea Bullock - Emily Cortina - Dizée Crossen - Martha Cunningham - Cathy Day - Donna Dooling - Karen Dooling - Sylvie Duval - Jane Emanuel - Kirsten Embree - Cathy Franklin - Joelly Goodson - Nathalie Guilbeault - Anne Hallward - Jenny Hallward - Azra Kosaric - Nathalie Lavoie - Lisa Levine - Hilda Markis - Karen McMillan - Heather McWhirter - Janet Murchison - Margo Nesbitt - Sue Ogilvie - Patricia Parsons - Linda Rodeck - Jane Smallridge - Liz Anne Stirling - Carlotta Stoker - Cathy Sutherland - Helène Tremblay - Jocie Tucker - Heather Weir - Dodie Williams - Cecilia Wleugel - Mr. D. (Dad) - Miss Mo - Tirk - Ms. Macleod.





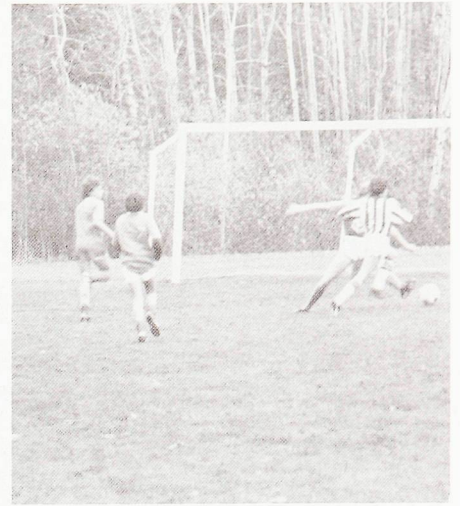
South House



KNEELING: P. Sheils, D. Stankaitis, A. Stairs, E. Descoteaux, Y. Gabr, R. Fraser, A. Borgio, J. Huggett.
FIRST ROW: P. Ho, A. Hugessen, J.P. Aparicio, J. Chung, Mr. Dutton, Dr. Coleman, C. Lherisson, P. Gurgurewicz, A. Stegman, J. Mantz.
SECOND ROW: S. Hyndman, C. Black, Mr. Smith, B. Martin, C. Cournoyer, R. Hoy, C. Boisclair, B. Nevokshonoff, N. Ayre, Mr. M. Nadeau, D. Unterberger.



**All right
you guys
who's got
the stuff!**



Grier South proved to be another successful house again this year. We added another X-country shield but lost the carvinal for the first time. The house this year was inhabited from "EGGS" to "BOATS". In the house you would hear Charlie proclaiming that French are superior. Eric was there hardly ever seen even if he was there. Fras could be heard describing his sister in great detail. Richard seemed to go into hibernation with his books while his roommate John either ate a poptart or sat in front of the T.V. Brett and Barry played 114 musical poasters with Mr. Dutton, while further down the hall Stan dropped his weights on his foot. Marc was studying to be a soldier with all his knowledge. Downstairs, Stairs always had an expression of "Who Me" on his face while baby Al wondered where evedrones hair had gone. Patrick wondered where his had gone. Yasser went to North Hatley. Upstairs and Al baby were blaming each other for the smell in their room. Gurgur was giving some poor unfortunate soul a lecture as Jean was on the lookout for Red hair. Philip had a bigger tuck shop than the house did while Fritz was still waiting for a flood. Christian had a three track mind, Ganja, concerts and more Ganja. Joe had a fascination for provoking sore feet. Nick was compared to a bag of bones. Charles had a habit of raking off with the tuck key (and) Berger told us all year about his athletic abilities which were proved when he was often used as a soccer ball by Scott. The rest of the house included housemasters, Mr. Dutton, Dr. Coleman, and assistants, Mr. Smith and Mr. Nadeau to whom we all owe a great deal of thanks.



North House



KNEELING: G. Hollander, J. Young, T. Williams, B. MacNaughton, S. Simard, J. Salidivia, L. Pizzi, R. Toffoli.
SEATED: P. Giesinger, A. Brinkman, Mr. Gallagher, Mr. Perrier, Mr. Trower, Mr. Nadeau, A. Setlakwe, M. Ferguson.
BACK ROW: B. Robbins, B. Evans, T. O'Reilly, G. Hessian, J. Dunn, R. Levy, M. St. Onge, J. Scholes, J. Eiroa, J. Mantz.

The polar bears enjoyed this year, winning the Carnival Cup and bringing it north where it belongs. The polars also did incredibly well in the track and field meet.

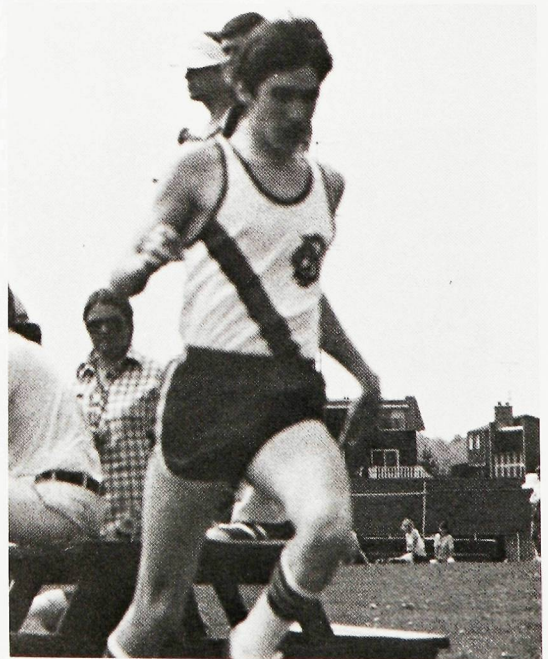
Downstairs, not four but only three managed to make their way through the whole year living with rats and spiders. Mantch and Chimper managed to remain quite ambiguous throughout the year. Next door to them existed bigfooted Brinck.

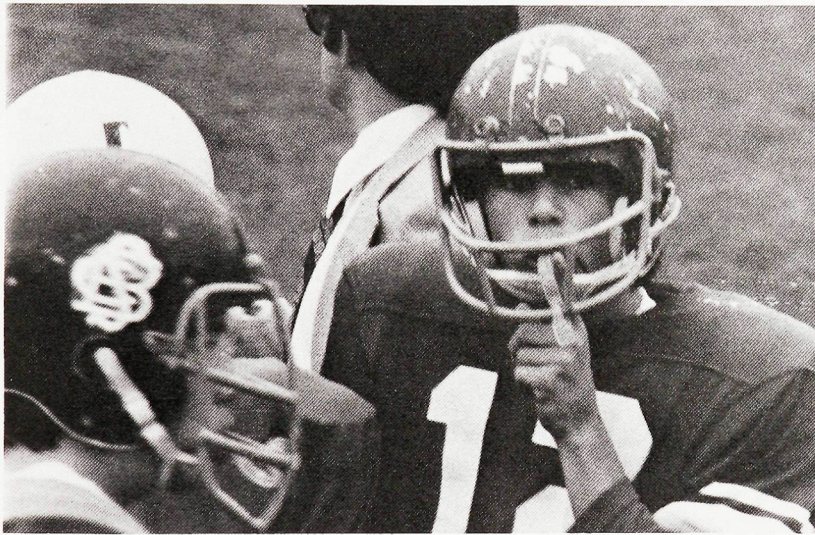
Now we shall candidly discuss the ravaged inhabitants of 2nd floor. In one room we have Eddy 11 "the hockey fan" O'Reilly, who lived with the new Rundy "grin" Levy. Across the hall, we have the incredibly studious and well mannered Simard. His roommate, Wood the poster-maker, was responsible for the majority of the Incredible Hulk murals now in our common room. Pinckey, Petit, Tom and the flying Dunn managed to remain quite rowdy and liberal this year. Yes, we have a Scholes, the cookie monster. Accompanied by Aurooga the leader of the Spanish Connection, with Hosée our hand talker.

On 3rd floor there was Set the pizza man, who refrained from eating Pizzi this year. Tiver and Brice baby enjoyed running the laps handed out by Mr. G. this year. The pompous looking Rico had as good a time in North as Hollandier; yet Rico's way of being studious endured.

Robbins the Bobbin recovered from his broken leg quite well and roomed with Jamie Old, the silent. Kruppa, the Kraut, had fun exercising the Imperium that he had. The same time Greg was having fun with Melvin. O.J. our house jock and sports commentator. Ears, Wingear, Flaps and Paul could be seen in the library or downstairs listening to the Beatles.

Many thanks go to Bob Evil, Brent, Mr. G. and Melvin the man; for preventing the house from reaching a point of anarchy. Thanks go to Mr. G. for running "Chez Bear" this year. Thanks go to Mrs. P. who made the numerous delicious birthday cakes.





Mmm ...
Saga



Day House



SEATED: J. Becker, K. Johnson, X. Basora, J. Scheib, J. Trincado, J. Scott, B. Roy, R. Lemieux, F. Scalibrini, D. Sakamoto, C. Milner, S. Dumoulin, R. Polak, S. Cryan, D. Turner, P. Cease, N. Kandalafi.

FIRST ROW: P. Tsai, D. Imperial, H. Calder, M. Reedijk, Mrs. Sakamoto, Mr. Badger, W. Badger, L. Nicholl, J. Murray, A. Kogler, R. Reedijk.

STANDING: C. Turner, A. Cruikshank, S. Hawketts, P. Fields, R. Cruikshank, S. Cryan, A. Fields, T. Crease, T. Cowans, A. Yeats, J. Cruikshank, H. Trincado, M. Johnson, J. Hawketts, A. Calder, C. Perry-Gore, L. Martinelli, R. Badger, H. Tadros, G. McGregor, L. Tsai, H. Calderon, A. Vineberg, A. Sakamoto, B. Perry-Gore, B. Picken, C. Cowans.

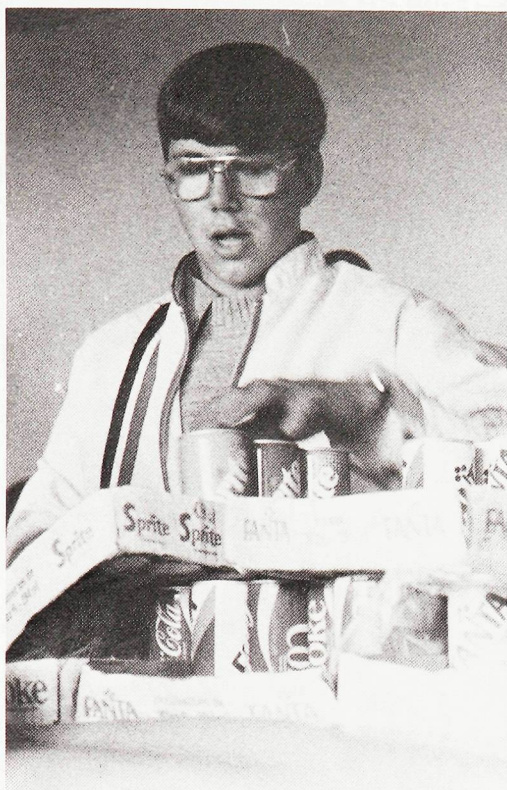


This year's Day Student contributions proved to be highly successful in both academics and sports. To start off the year, we won both the Girls' Cross Country runs with the Hawk coming in first. We had our first annual Christmas party at the Johnson's house. James put on a show as Santa - thanks to Bob the elf. We had an unfortunate loss in the Carnival after a week of good turnout (obviously a tie was not good enough). For the third year in a row the girls won the Inter-House Track meet. The guys are now becoming a challenge to the other Senior Houses and are itching for a win. At the Prize Giving, Sarah, Bridget and Robyn won sports awards and as usual we had a majority of Day Students winning academics in the lower forms. Thanks to Sabina, Nicole, Jackie Scott, Haidy and Jane.

Plans were drawn up for our Day Student House - and maybe in a few years it will be built. We also added another tree to our forest and it is now blossoming along with the others. To finish the year off well, we had a party at Ashley's house which was a great success. Thanks to Mr. Kogler for the delicious desserts.

Thanks again to Mrs. Sakamoto and Mr. Badger for putting up with us this year. See you in September - how much do you think that we can bribe Sarah with?!

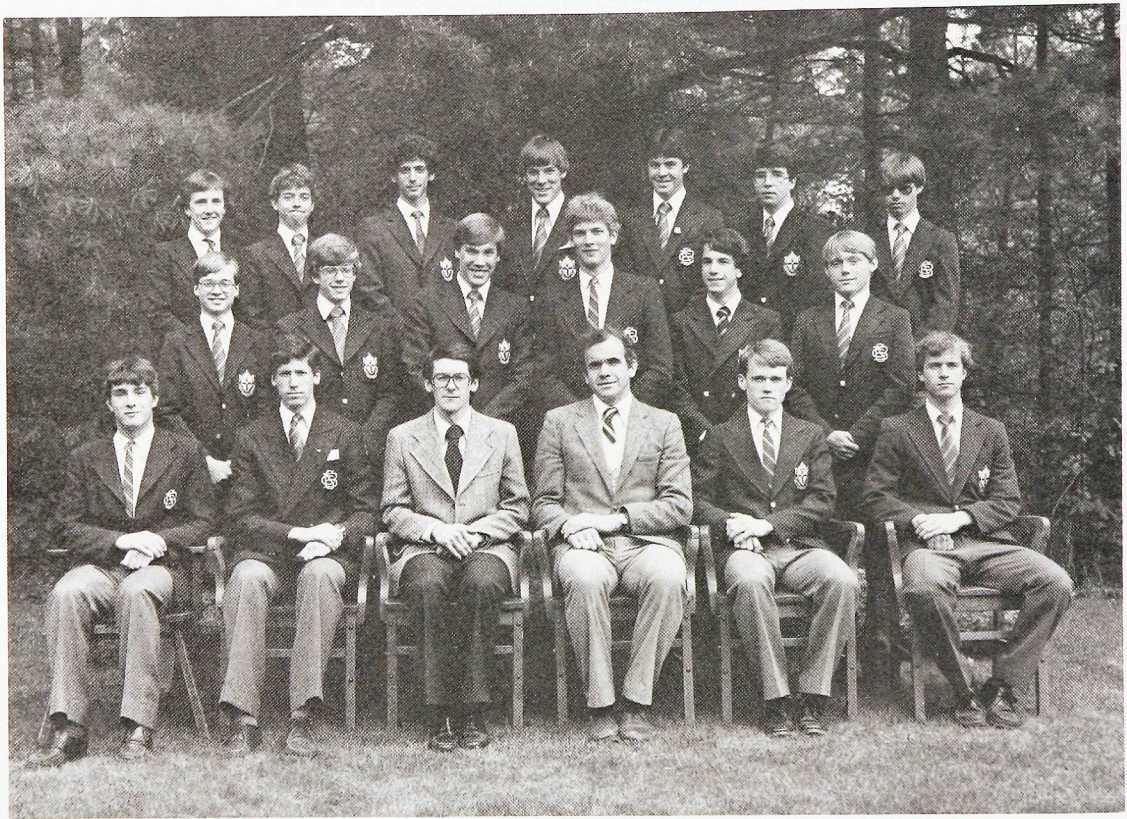
S and B



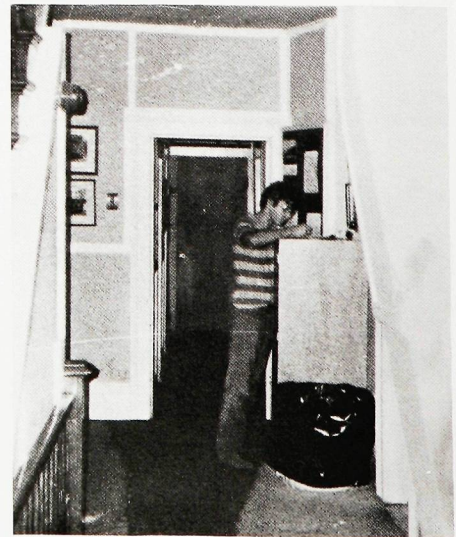
**Killer
Roy**



Chapman House



SEATED: Scott McCullough, Ian Graham, Mr. St. Jacques, Mr. Casey-Commen, Bruce Davis, Willie McCarter.
SECOND ROW: Donald McInnes, David Pinck, James Sterns, Jeffrey Bulgarelli, Andrew Ivory, Brian Elliott.
THIRD ROW: Sean Dugan, Michel Le Couter, Mark Mier, Michel Sterns, Antonio Figueroa, John Moore, Michel Carriere.



Trees have been falling in the grove. Some of the spruce, and one elm have come down, either through storm, or disease and the woodsman's axe. The old order changeth yielding place to new.

We lose from the Seventh Form this year three students who have been attending the school since 1975: Bruce Davis, Willie McCarter, and Ian Graham, the finest building timber one could ever ask. Their contributions have been unostentatious, solid, and utterly invaluable.

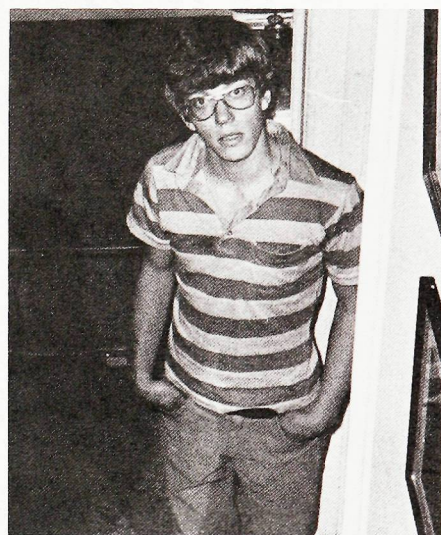
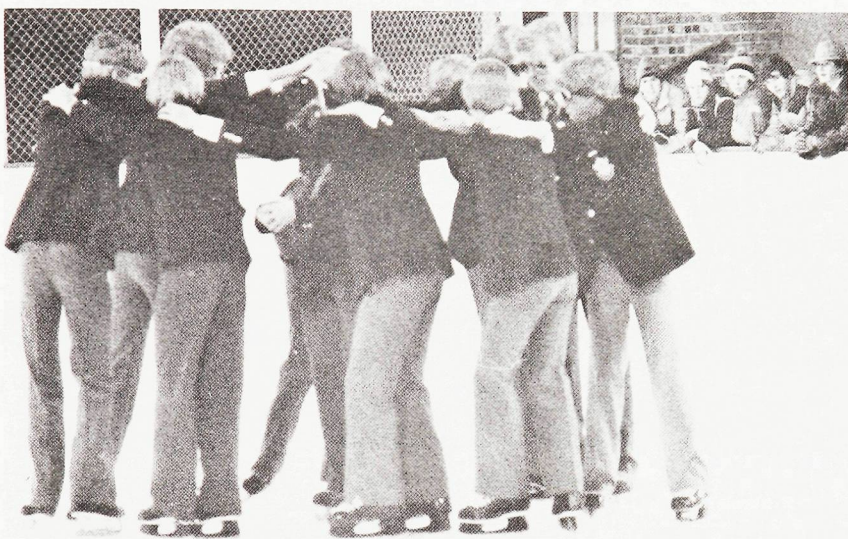
The fabric of the House itself has seen some change. Thanks to Neil and Joan Ivory of Montreal there is an excellent new shower room to help handle the early morning line-up of somnambulists and the afternoon crowd of sweaty athletes.

The Comptroller's Office wisely arranged for the insulation of the attic and walls, a three-phase job now completed and rather effective in keeping a chilly old mansion pleasantly warm. No longer is the House song justified in chanting "it's so cold".

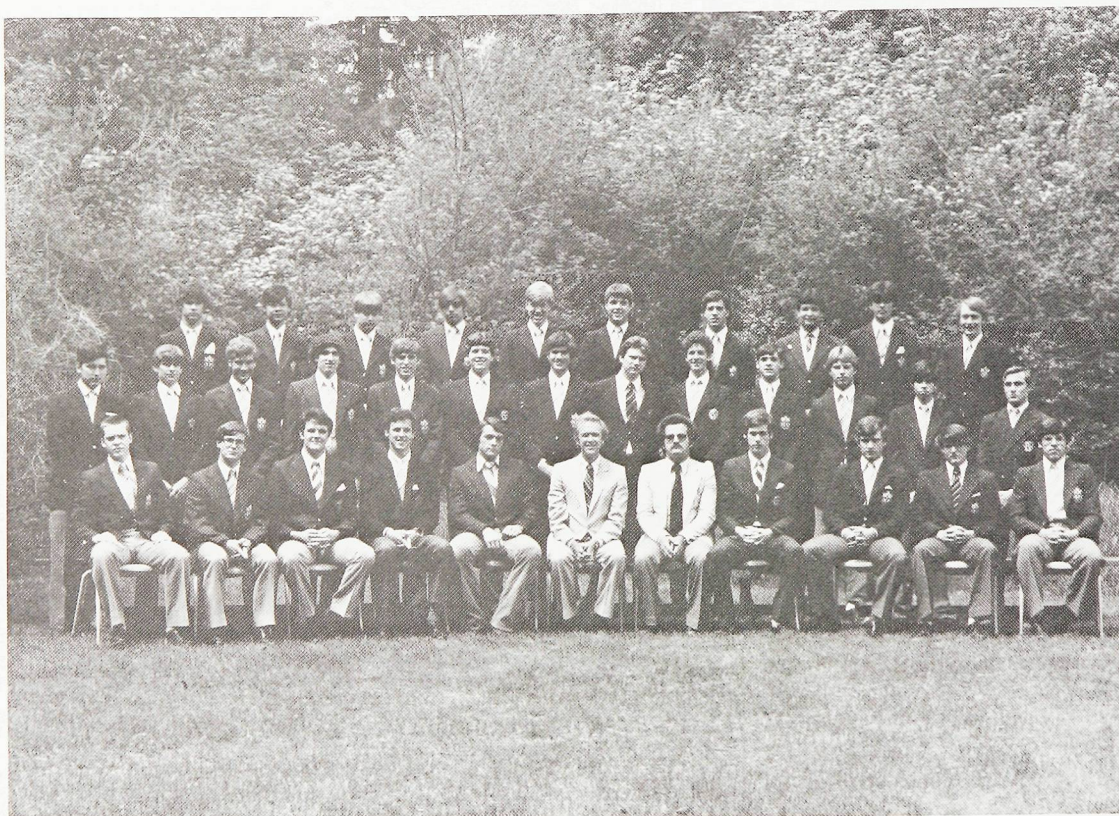
The surprises of the year have been the unexpectedly lucky win of the School Cross Country Run, an equally astonishing win of the Winter Carnival Competition, and the loss of the Inter-house Track Meet by a single point.

Our highlight has certainly been the residency of Stephen Jones from Rugby School, Warwickshire, who spent the winter term exploring the skills of ice-hockey, and learning to cope with Canadian accents and Quebec politics.

We shall be planting new trees in the grove - and welcoming a dozen new residents next term. It is to be hoped that the new order will learn to build as strongly as the old.



McNaughton House



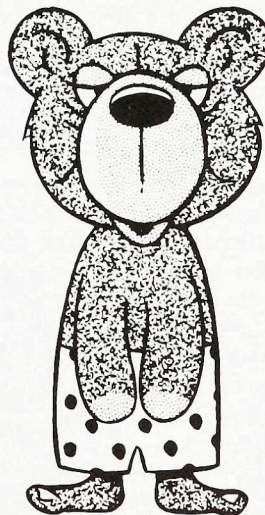
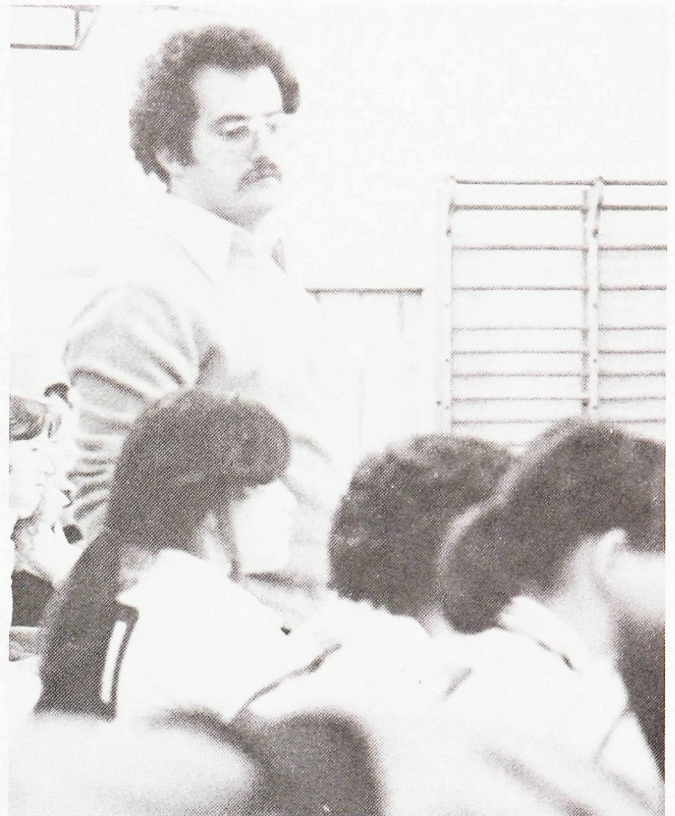
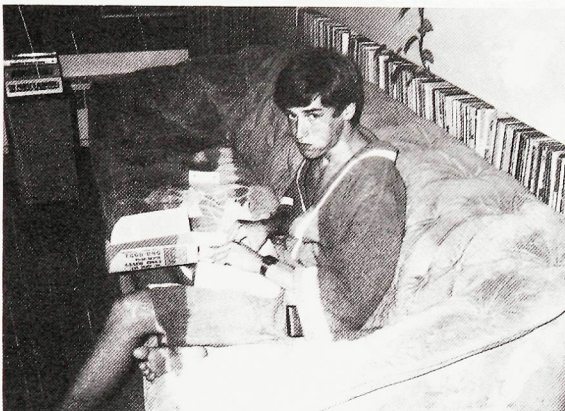
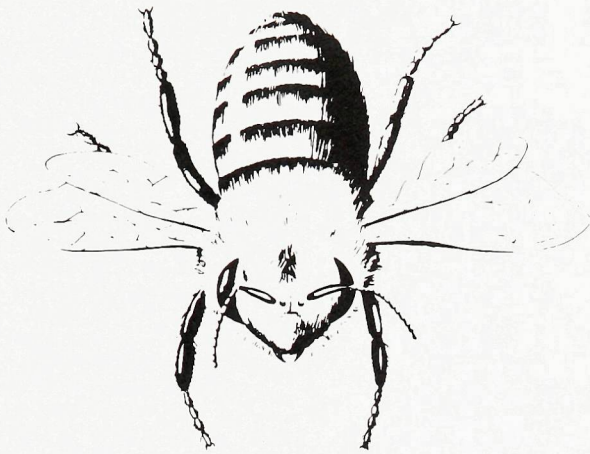
FIRST ROW: T. Champion, B. Scott, M. St. Onge, A. Creighton, Mr. P. Bedard, Mr. R. Lloyd, Mr. R. Romanado, P. Drummond, J. Macdonald, M. McGee, A. Matthews.

SECOND ROW: R. Primavesi, D. Wotherspoon, K. Greczkowski, E. Lawee, C. Drummond, M. Murdock, C. Arnold-Forster, B. Blais, A. McNaughton, J. Jonas, M. Jarrett, J. Way, P. Marten.

THIRD ROW: G. Urquhart, R. Lee, J. Yemensky, R. Heimbach, B. Macfarlane, J. Appleby, T. Reardon, F. Alayeto, J. Milette, J. Gilmour.



A Drone Bee!!



Big M. Little c.

Something from the Archives

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

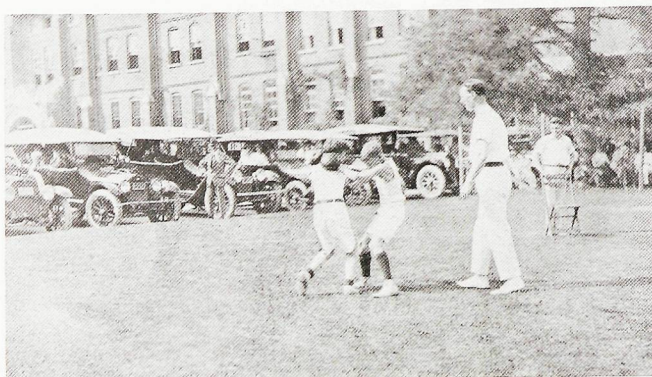
On an evening in June, 1899, several boys of Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, together with some students of the college, were bathing in the Massawippi River, when one of the boys was taken with cramps and called for assistance. Henry F. Richmond, a student and old boy of the school, swam to the now drowning boy (for he had disappeared below the surface) seized him, brought him to the top of the water, and had almost succeeded in bringing him out of the deep water to the shore, when he (Richmond) suddenly threw up his hands and sank. The boy was rescued by those standing on the shore, but young Richmond gave up his life for his friend, for he sank, and when recovered from the water, was dead.

Nightmare is a quaint spectre which haunts small boys or others who, by day, have feasted royally and drunk deep. It sits with its squat ugly form upon his little stomach, crammed with distressful cake and drinks unthinkable, and with its hundred arms tortures its helpless victim. It holds tight his hands and feet and pretends to strangle him, but relents just at the last flutter of the heart. Then makes him think he is worried by a bear, and he cannot move, or, with a violent effort feebly wakes and finds it is a dream, or flings him over a precipice and he is going down - down - down. Now he has stopped falling, but strange he isn't killed yet, for the bedclothes have come, too, and the floor isn't very hard at that brief distance, and the master's friendly hands are helping him to bed again, while a score of half amused half startled eyes are looking on and wondering if it is real.

The Fire Brigade 1899

The last practice of the First Brigade last term was a memorable one. It was the evening that the Lennoxville Whist Club was in the school studio. An alarm of "Fire in the hall" was raised at half past ten.

"Ah, then there was hurrying to and fro, and gathering tears, and tremblings of distress." But the actual alarm in the minds of ladies soon subsided and gave way to hilarious merriment at the spectacle of the gallant Captain of the Fire Brigade trying to turn a back hand-spring in negligé costume of the hall. The hose was out to its fullest extent in a second or two, but the brigade of pails, falling foul of each other in the narrow entrance spilt enough water to keep somebody that Lennoxville boys all love and fear at fever heat for a month. It wasn't the getting there, it was the getting back again, and it had to be done in cold blood too. And then, good gracious! The ladies in beautiful raiment lined the passages, and such raiment as the brigade wore was not even beautiful. Bravely they stood to their hose and mounted it again. But the perils ran hither and thither in their distress; climbed up a remote staircase - Ladies! Down again and up again - More ladies. Scurried into dark corners, but, even there bright eyes rained influence. It is even said that some of the more timid ran crying to Kate and hid their faces in her apron. But it isn't true. Finally the whist players disappeared and the brigades were invited to supper by Mr. Davies, Mr. Scott and Mr. Grundy, the hosts of the evening, and all went comfortable to bed.



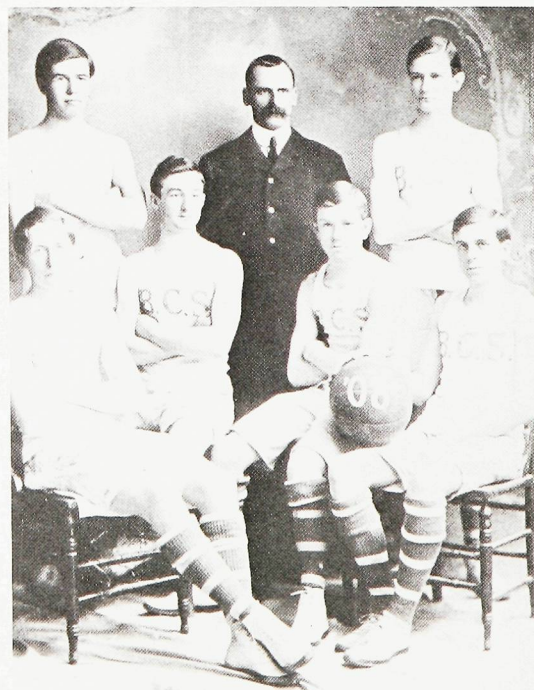
Boxing in 1915

INSPECTION OF CADET CORPS Thursday, May 25th, 1933.

- 2:00 p.m. Inspection of Corps by Lt. Col. J.K. Keebler, District Cadet Officer
- 2:10 p.m. March past in line, column and close column.
- 2:25 p.m. Company Drill.
- 2:40 p.m. Demonstration of Slow March Exercises.
- 2:50 p.m. Stripping a Machine Gun.
- 2:55 p.m. Drill and Physical Training by boys in the Preparatory School.
- 3:10 p.m. Physical Training by Cadet Corps.
- 3:30 p.m. Boxing Championships.
- 3:45 p.m. Afternoon Tea.

Friends of the School are cordially invited to be present.

Sr. Basketball 1908



Fire Brigade 1898

An old institution of the school, which has lain dormant for the last few years, has been revived, under the able superintendence of Mr. Hudspeth.

In the quiet watches of the night, awakening the world of B.C.S. with its weird and piercing note, like unto the agonized wailing of the inhabitants of Pluto's realm, the strident signal of the doughty captain's whistle summons the members of the Bishop's College School Fire Brigade to their semi-weekly practice. The nimble hands of the firemen uncoil the hose with the rapidity of lightning with a like celerity the contents of the fire pails are distributed along the corridors, thus affording an opportunity for those unfortunates who have fallen under the bane of the drill book to clean the floor and their reputations with the ready mop; at the same time Messrs. Scougall and Scott, on winged heel, fly like the messenger of Olympus to awaken the tenants of the dormitories to their impending danger. Then before the startled eyes of the spectators appears a scene so strange and unearthly in its shifting panorama of scared faces, fluttering night-shirts, shrieking prefects, overturned fire-pails and coils of hose, as never had been pictured in the wildest dreams of mortal imagination. Presently the chaos resolves itself into a group of dripping firemen, watching with exultation the miseries of a procession of curiously and scantily clad creatures winding their way with weary feet back to their several dormitories in the wake of a mighty prefect; this picture forcibly reminds one of the ancient legend of the "Pied Piper of Hamelin."

The Fire Brigade is ably captained by Sims I. Pillow is stationed at the nozzle, Graves is first section man, Peck I, Boulter and Austin are second, third and fourth respectively; Miall controls the flow of water, and Sims II is extra man. The pails are manned by the remaining members of the 4th and 5th Forms, under the leadership of Carruthers and Porteous I.

Altogether we ought not to fear the ravages of that dread enemy, fire.



Graduating Girls 1926

MEMORANDUM RE HEALTH PRECAUTIONS Oct. 13

Waddy-

There have been more cases of Infantile Paralysis in the neighborhood, and the family of one of our boys is affected.

This means that we shall have to redouble our precautions. We have done all we can about restriction of bounds: there is only left to us to do what we can to prevent colds and other illnesses that weaken the system and make it more susceptible to Pol. Please make very strict rules about hats, coats, sweaters, rubbers, wet shoes, etc., in the Prep. And do what you can to see that they are carried out.

MEMORANDUM - PREP. TUCK. SEPT. 30TH, 1933 MISS MacCALLUM

I have told Preparatory School boys that they may not spend more than five cents at the Tuck Shop in one day.

When they receive their pocket money they may deposit the amount to their credit in the Tuck Shop, but on no account are they to be allowed to deposit more than the amount of pocket money.

I have also told them that they are not allowed credit at the Tuck Shop.

FAGGING REGULATIONS 1932

1. Only Prefects, Stewards, Head Boys, and Sixth Form Old Boys allowed to fag.

2. INDIVIDUAL DUTIES OF PREFECTS' AND STEWARDS' FAGS.

1. Make beds.
2. Shine shoes.
3. Clean cadet uniforms.
4. Bring books after class.
5. Bring football clothes up and towels down.
6. Reasonable errands.

3. INDIVIDUAL DUTIES OF SIXTH FORMERS' FAGS.

1. Shine shoes.
2. Clean cadet uniforms
3. Football gear.
4. Reasonable errands.

3. GENERAL DUTIES OF FAGS.

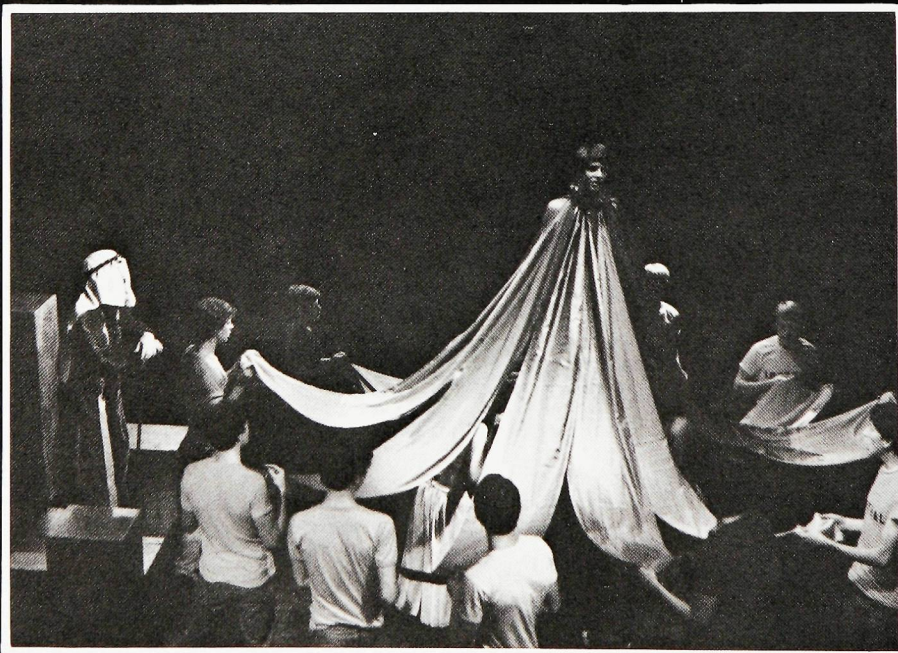
1. Clean Tuck Shop daily at 1:15 (2 fags).
2. Clean out Reading-room after supper and after chapel on Sunday (2 fags).
3. Clean ice after crease practice (6 fags).
4. Roll courts and cricket wickets (8 fags).
5. New Boy Monitor (Campbell) to arrange for General Duties of fags.
6. Any new boy slackness to be reported to Prefects.
7. Cheek to any Old Boy is an offence to be reported to Prefects.

FAGGING Sept. 11, 1941

"Abuses of the school fagging system have reduced efficiency, interfered with the work of the new-boys, caused a number of unpleasant situations, and lowered the reputation of the school. There will be no fagging this year."

New Boy Regulations 1941

- a. They will not use the centre stairs or the front steps;
- b. They will have their shoes shined before breakfast;
- c. They will answer the public telephone if they happen to be in the hall;
- d. They will be in line from No. 3 classroom to the end of the hall before the last bell for meals rings;
- e. They will not carry their hands in their pockets;
- f. They will give seniors preference at the Tuck Shop;
- g. They will call all seniors by their surnames;
- h. They will not wear slippers into breakfast;
- i. They will be detailed to clean uniforms, shine boots and polish buttons for officers and N.C.O.'s of the Cadet Corps;
- j. They will be required to have an accurate knowledge of all school regulations published on the Head-master's notice board.

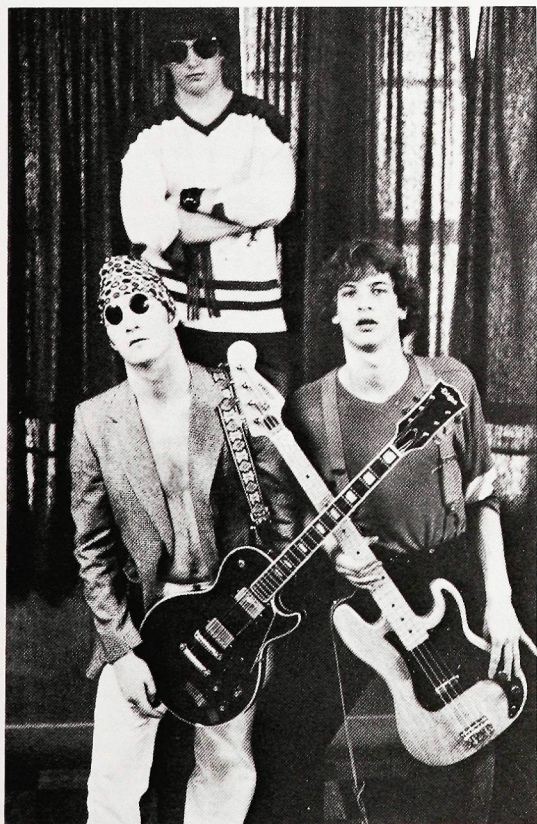


What We Do ...

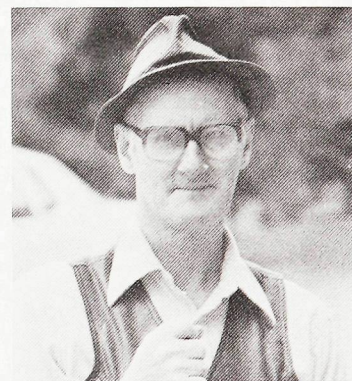
Activities Committee



SEATED: A. Hallward, S. Hawketts, L. Laflamme, W. McCarter, J. Booth, S. Stanley, L. Rodeck.
STANDING: B. Picken, G. Boyd, J. Murchison, C. Rogers, C. Aparicio, C. Smith, B. Elliot, M. Scott, A. Johnson.



I find it hard to evaluate the Activities Committee because what they did was done extremely well. It was unfortunate because there were problems with organization and originality. But, none of it showed with the final product, which made it all that much better. There were no outstanding performances this year in the Activities Committee - everyone helped. In short, what the Activities Committee did was fantastic, there just wasn't enough of it! Bye Willie, Jay, Cheryl and Andrew and all the others who are leaving the committee.



St. Martin's Chapel and the Choir



THE CHAPEL

"The Chapel held up the Christian ideal for all boys to view and, perchance, to pursue, in their own fashion. Compulsion to witness did not enforce compliance, choice belonged to the individual ... The pressures of school boy society are great. In the Chapel there was assured asylum, isolated for less frequently than any other available haven. It's security lay in the permanence of it's gratitude, it's regularity, usage and distinction ... Until 1845, when a new parish church, St. Georges, was built of brick and had a gallery over the west doorway, boys of the school attended two services each Sunday in the original wooden frame Mission Church of St. James that was close to Elmwood. Their attendance at St. Georges is recorded with some revelation of the boy's ingenuity, and of their lighthearted attitude toward current affairs. The parish history tells of one occasion when they over-loaded the collection plate with pennies. J.H. Stotesbury, schoolboy refugee from the Civil War, told of the day the School's offertory was a stack of Confederate bills ... The boys were at St. Georges for matins when the school caught fire in 1873 and when the College Chapel was rebuilt in 1876, B.C.S. attended Sunday services there until 1959, when St. Martin's Chapel became the 'home' church for the school."

THE LITTLE CHAPEL

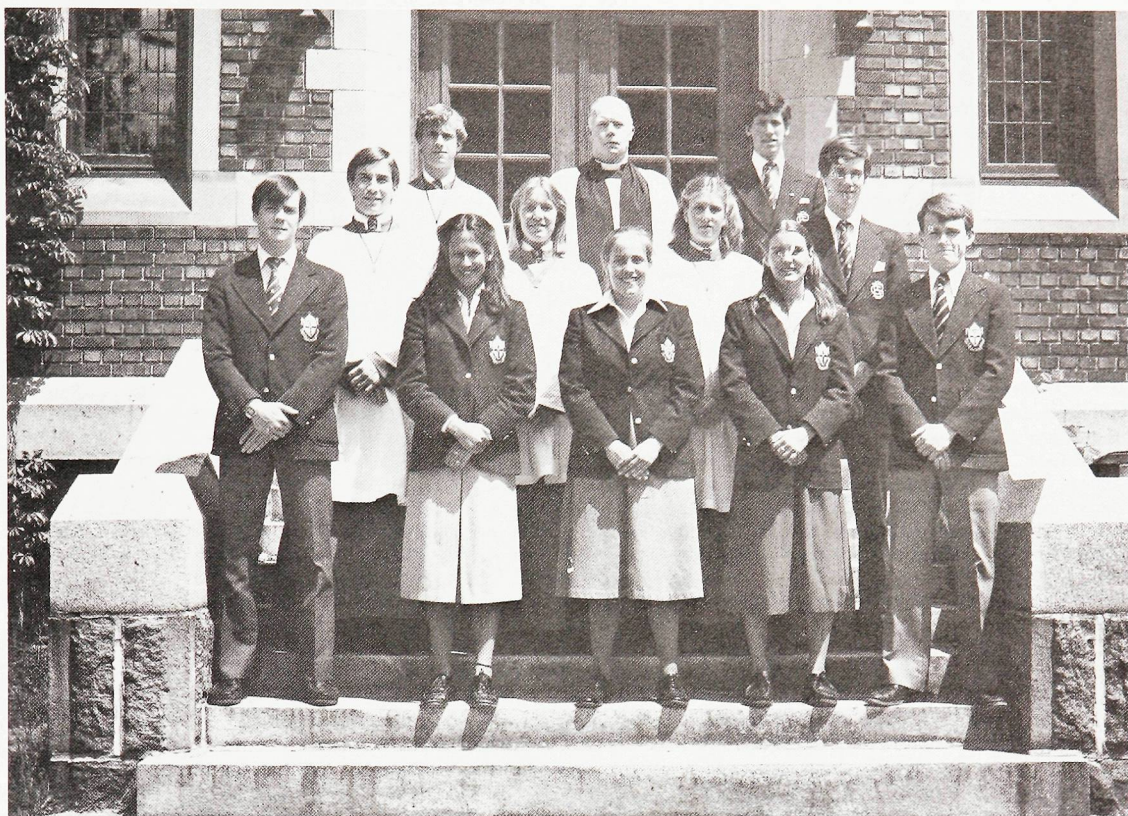
"For five years 1947 - 52, boys, masters and all the people in the school community had the use of a small chapel, centrally located, on the quad side of the School House basement.

... In May 1947, the Headmaster announced in a sermon delivered in St. Mark's that the new chapel was to be dedicated on Ascension Day. He told of St. Martin's life as a soldier, frontier churchman and humanist. Rt. Rev. John Dixin, Bishop of Montreal, dedicated the Chapel to the Glory of God and in the honor of St. Martin of Tours."

THE CHOIR

"The entire School establishment accepted the Choir with finality. It processed at a convocation in June, 1896; it was photographed formally in 1897 and in many subsequent years. Reverend H.C. Burt became non-resident Chaplain, and Miss Minnie Gill, whose home on College Street was a kind of Delphian oracle in social mores, became organist and choirmistress. Miss Gill was a realist in her conception of the job: "I can't teach them much about their singing," she confided to a friend, "But they simply love to shout!" ... One of the brightest feathers in the cap of Headmaster Crawford Grier was his hiring, in 1934, a man of many parts, William A. Page "Pop's" regime as organist and choir director lasted fifteen years, Mr. Page developed a "tone choir." Its significance is best described by an ex-chorister: "Mr. Page's chief emphasis was on the development of flute like choral, 'head-tone', ... singing. One technique of focus in the sound through the head involved warping the throaty vowel sound 'a' into a more resonant 'e' sound ... Consequently such beloved lines as 'praise Him for his grace and favour' became humorously transformed into 'preese Him for his grease and fever' ... Choir practice between supper and Prep on Tuesdays for the juniors and on Thursdays for the whole choir indicated a serious approach ... Special services at nearby churches, St. George's and St. Peter's, enriched the choir's experience, ... Choir membership conferred satorial distinction during Michlemalas term, 1936, when the first choir ties appeared ... During the past two years of Mr. Pages Choirmasterhip, Gilbert and Sullivan operetta demanded perhaps more attention than the singers of Hymns, psalms and responses, and two rather spectacular productions, PIRATES OF PENZANCE and IOLANTHE, made extensive use of the Choir talent ... Mr. G.M. Black, a graduate at Bishop's University, took over choir direction until the end of June 1950, ... Reverend Hareld T.C. Forster came to the school as chaplain in the spring term of 1953. Mr. Forester volunteered to direct the choir ... Donald Patriquin, a fifth former, was given an immersion course in the operation of an organ - two lessons - and became school organist ... Mrs. Bertha Bell became school organist in michlemalas term, 1958, the first lady in that position since Mrs. Gill's retirement in 1934 ... There can be no doubt that eight-year leadership and training by Harvey Forster brought a new and broadening phase of life to BCS. With few exceptions, boys and masters became exceptionally proud of the choir - and of their own increasing ability to appreciate and sing good music ... Mr. Page created a trained choir, an elite, respected and admired but an almost esoteric member of the school body. Harvey Forster gave the choir to the chapel congregation, and educated the whole school to understand the basic disciplines of vocal music, and the reason for them ... Since choirmaster John Pratt's multitude of activities on the staff gave rise to many absences from choir practice, Douglas Patriquin, as head of the choir in 1963-64, after he conducted the rehearsal. His direction in the chapel service produced no embarrassment nor difficulties. In 1969-70, David Cruickshank made similar use of David Fuller.

The Chapel Wardens and Servers



FRONT ROW: N. Noyes-Roberts, J. Smallridge, S. Stanley, J. Hallward, B. Davis.
SECOND ROW: C. Cowans, J. Booth, C. Stoker, P. Drummond.
THIRD ROW: William McCarter, Head Server; Rev. D. Roberts, Ian Graham, Head Warden.

"Rousing carol singing on the eve of Christmas vacation was taped and later broadcast over CKTS radio, ... David A.G. Cruickshank became choirmaster in September, 1965, with a background of experience in St. Georges Cathedral, Kingston, under George Maybee, of choral and solo singing at Bishop's University, and three years of teaching in Westminster Abby School, London ... He selected wisely from the carol tradition, and resorted the Festival of Nine Lessons and Carol Readers from the prep to the Headmaster, developed the Nativity Story, and the choir's seven carols gave the congregation breathing space between their effort, on five Christmas hymns ..."

From G. Patriquin's "BCS
 Little Forks to Moulton Hill"

The choir of St. Martin's Chapel, B.C.S. has enjoyed an interesting and successful year. It has been a year of strong team spirit and close fellowship for the members of the choir. While we have looked to our many seniors for leadership and strength, we have also appreciated the efforts and enthusiasm of our younger members as well. The solos in our Christmas Service were taken by four seventh formers and three second formers.

The head choirboy was Andrew Johnson who was aided by the section heads, Cheryl Rogers (soprano), Jane Michell (alto), Iain Duncan (tenor), and Bruce Scott (bass).

Mrs. L. Brady continues untiringly in the post of Choir Mother, taking care of us and our Choir vestments, issuing peppermints every Sunday before services to clear our voices and keeping us happy and entertained on our bus trips.

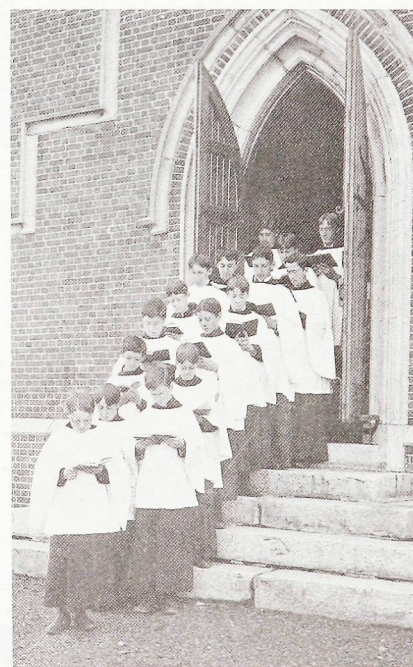
Choirmaster and organist, Mr. Robert Tamblin, directed the choir through many difficult times this year. However, his ability as a fine musician and as a patient and understanding human being, prepared the Choir for many impressive services. Mr. Tamblin's interest in the Choir and his love for music are clearly shown by his untiring efforts to maintain an above average standard of church singing.

The Choir gave several special services this year. These services were the Thanksgiving Harvest Service, Armistice Day, the Confirmation with Bishop Matthews, the 50th annual Carol Service and a Christmas Service at St. Peter's Church in Sherbrooke.

The Choir visited several different churches this year. They sang at St. Georges Church in Lennoxville, at St. Matthias, Westmount and at Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal.

This year was the last year in which we will be led in worship by our Chaplain Rev. Derek Roberts. While we are very sorry to be losing him, knowing that we will miss him very much, we wish him and Mrs. Roberts all happiness and contentment in the many years to come.

B.C.S. Choir 1896-7.



The B.C.S. Magazine 1880 - 1980

"Among the extracurricular forces that have strengthened B.C.S., the Magazine stood high and honorably from its inception in May 1880 ... The first issues were laid out neatly on 9" x 12" stock with the school crest centered above the BCS title on the front page. The copy was printed in two columns, 3 1/2" wide, eight pages in issue No. one, twelve in the second number. There were no pictures nor any ornamentation but the masterhead etching of the shield, mitre and the motto in black and white ... The magazine's disappearance in 1880 was no fault of the editorial staff. The tragic typical epidemic nearly stopped BCS, and the atmosphere of a forty boy school in Park House at Magog was one of grim survival, anything but conducive to literary production ... A self contained BCS magazine must have been revived early in the Bidwell regime. Its editor, R.V. James, Esq. presented a tidy newpackage of twenty - six pages, 6 1/2" x 8". There were no pictures ... A.B. Muddiman, B.A., came to BCS and succeeded R.V. James as Magazine Editor. His 1910 issue was an ambitious venture: sixty pages, plus eight more advertisements, with a Grand Trunk full-page ad in the inside front cover. Fourteen pictures of the school scene, their team's photos and one of the new Head, entitled the edition ... There was a chronic weakness in the wartime staff, ... The issues were thin, and the literary was so-so, but they alone presented much of the school record ... In September, 1921, Robert Lowell Young came to BCS, ... He brought to the Magazine many priceless assets ... Each form had its staff representative and the magazine gave creative experience to nine boys ... With each successive year it increased in size, the typical coverage, and in its student participation ... The Magazine's word preserved the record far better than its contemporary school journals attempted to do and for over a quarter century its perspective broadened with each successive edition, and its voice reached an ever-growing constituency ... No matter how large, how energetic or productive the staff, the editors business was demanding, enduring, and essential to the success, even to the continuance of the Magazine. Since it was a pillar of the School's strength, editorial responsibility was possibly the most vital of all extracurricular burdens, a BCS master accepted. It carried no salary; it was unending ... with the resignation of R.L. Young came to the appointment of R.L. Evans as Editor ... As Magazine Editor with a student as editor-in-chief, Lewis Evans, brought in a two column page, a typical photographic cover, a heavier emphasis on literary production by boys, improved nominal record of the school personnel, and recognition of contributors ... Thus participation of the whole school in the Magazine increased, and it became more and more the authentic voice of the school ... A smooth transfer of management from Lewis Evans to his successor, Alexis Troubetzkay, was a happy feature of the 1960-63 production of BCS ... This magazine notably preserved the record. Team statistics ... At this point in the school history, a significant change took place in the magazine. Within the time limits of three issues the Magazine, BCS ceased to be essentially a record of the school's activities and its spirit, and it emerged as an origin of it's editors and contributors self-expression ... Rod Lloyd succeeded Bill Ferras in September 1967, changed texture of the paper, made some other alterations and unuffled, carried on ... The 1972 issue was a remarkable display of the cameraman's capability; a total of 270 photographs preceded the final one, a body shot (male) appropriately labelled "THE END"."

From G. Patriquin's
"BCS from Little Forks
to Moulton Hill"

THE PHONOGRAPH IN BISHOP'S HALL

On Tuesday evening, the 27th April, Mr. Harmon, of New York, gave a lecture upon the Phonograph, in the dining hall. His remarks were illustrated by practical demonstrations upon the instrument itself.

The lecturer commenced by explaining, clearly and concisely, the action of the phonograph, its construction, and its history. Next he explained away such "vulgar errors" as ascribed to the machine powers beyond its reach, and showed that, even in its present state, it could not re-produce exactly such a softness of sound as that of which the human voice is capable. Of this, though, more anon.

Next came the practical and, if we may say it without offence, the more interesting part of the evening. Mr. Harmon spoke, sang, laughed, and "called" into the ear of the machine, which re-produced all his sounds with wonderful exactness, though invariably in a harsh, high tone, attributable, as he explained, to the material of which the diaphragm is composed. Then many boys stepped up, and each sang or spoke, and heard his voice resurrected.

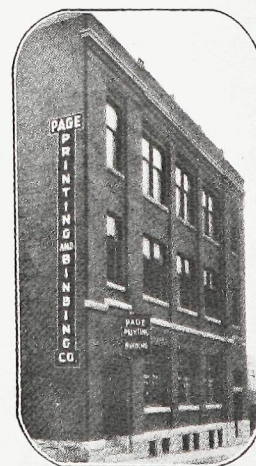
The Fife and Drum Band were in the room, and an interesting experiment was our next treat. The instrument was made to receive as much as possible of the sounds they gave and to re-produce them. This, however, it failed to do, although the tones of a bugle are given back again with wonderful exactitude. More singing, more talking, a vote of thanks to the lecturer, and "God Save the Queen," from the Band, closed the evening's sitting.

Marvellous as a toy, the phonograph, as it exists, strikes one, in this practical age, as a singularly useless invention. Whether it is to remain a mere philosopher's plaything, remains to be proved. Surely an enlargement of the diaphragm, or an alteration of what may well be called the ear of the machine, might work wonders upon it! A strange effect was very noticeable, and, indeed, was pressed upon the notice by the lecturer, viz. - that musical sounds, if the cylinder were not turned most evenly, were liable to rise or fall one octave or more, and so a song, even well sung, might in the representation, assume a most ludicrous aspect. More food again for the brain of Mr. Edison.

Of Mr. Harmon it would be hard to say too much. Without pretense or affectation, a most interesting lecturer; without display, an able demonstrator, he made it by no means a matter of choice whether to be interested or not, and his geniality and willingness to point out matters to each enquirer, he encourages us to hope, for our own sakes, that ere long we shall see him again. We wish, however, that with the phonograph he would bring the telephone, and shew the points of difference and of similitude between the two instruments.

To the left an excerpt from the first B.C.S. Magazine, dating May 1880. Below is a picture of the Page Printing and Binding Co., who printed the B.C.S. Magazine in 1920.

3-5-7 ALBERT STREET
SHERBROOKE, QUE.



"OUR NEW HOME"

MAKERS OF FINE PRINTING
RULING, BOOKBINDING
LOOSE LEAF FORMS

Community Services

The B.C.S. Community Services programme had a very active year. The Grace Christian home was frequented, once per week, usually by about four students and a couple of teachers. In Lennoxville, two shut-ins were visited every week.

The Young Friends Group had six enjoyable meetings this year. Approximately twenty mentally retarded children and adults from the Dixville Home were invited over for various activities, such as barbecues, broomball, dances, Sunday brunch and a soccer game.

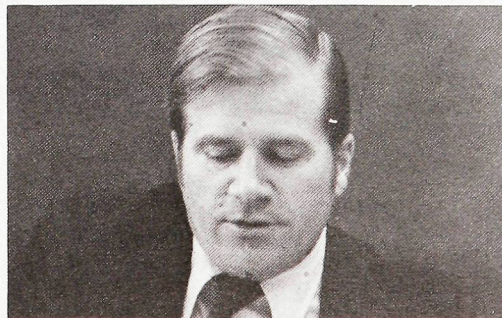
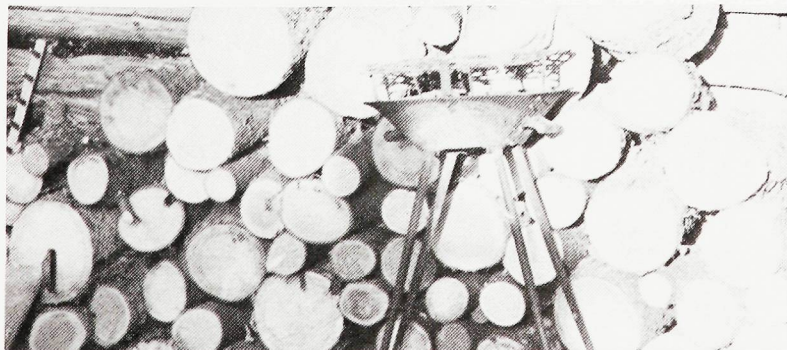
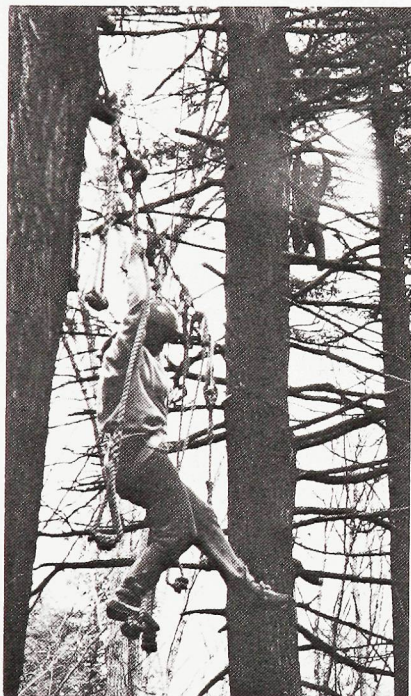
Several students with learning difficulties in our own school were helped and tutored by members of the B.C.S. Community Services. Students went to the Lennoxville Elementary School once a week to help out with a class of slow learning and emotionally disturbed children.

The annual "Garage Sale" was once again quite successful. Added to previous sales' earnings, this year's kitty helped to make close to \$2,000 in donations at the end of the year, not to mention the numerous fruit baskets and flower arrangements sent out as offerings of good cheer and memoriams. One grateful relative said "She certainly enjoyed their pleasant and entertaining company."

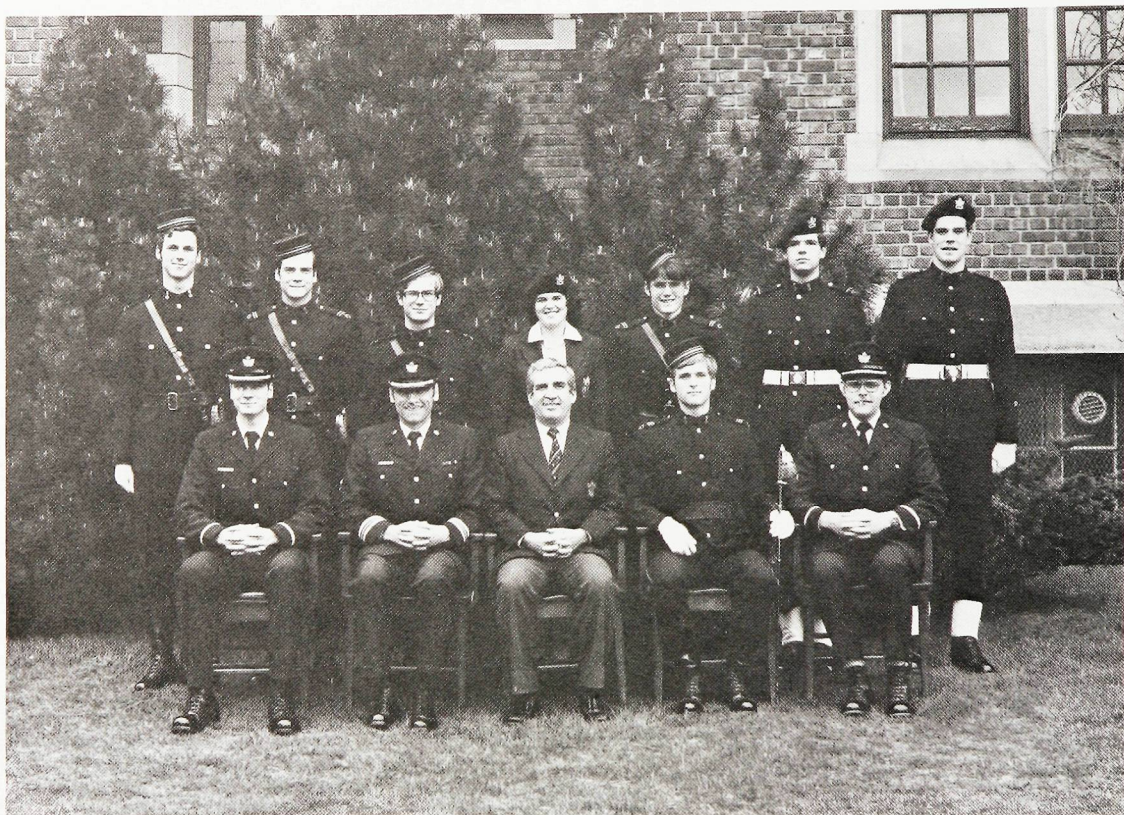
The success of these past two years' community service was largely due to our two student leaders, Cheryl-Lynn Rogers and Andrew Johnson. Through their inspiration, commitment, organization, compassion and love we were able to open up new avenues and do many new things.

Community Services could not exist without the work of two very special people, Mrs. Brady and Mr. Campbell. Mrs. Brady, our treasurer, has got to be a jack of all trades when it comes to financing our activities. Thank you so much for the endless amount of work that you do for the group and for our school. Mr. Campbell's compassion, sensitivity and understanding are the most important ingredients of Community Services. From his fine example we learn how to improve ourselves and understand what a thoughtful and considerate human being is. Mr. Campbell you have our love and respect always.

Photos

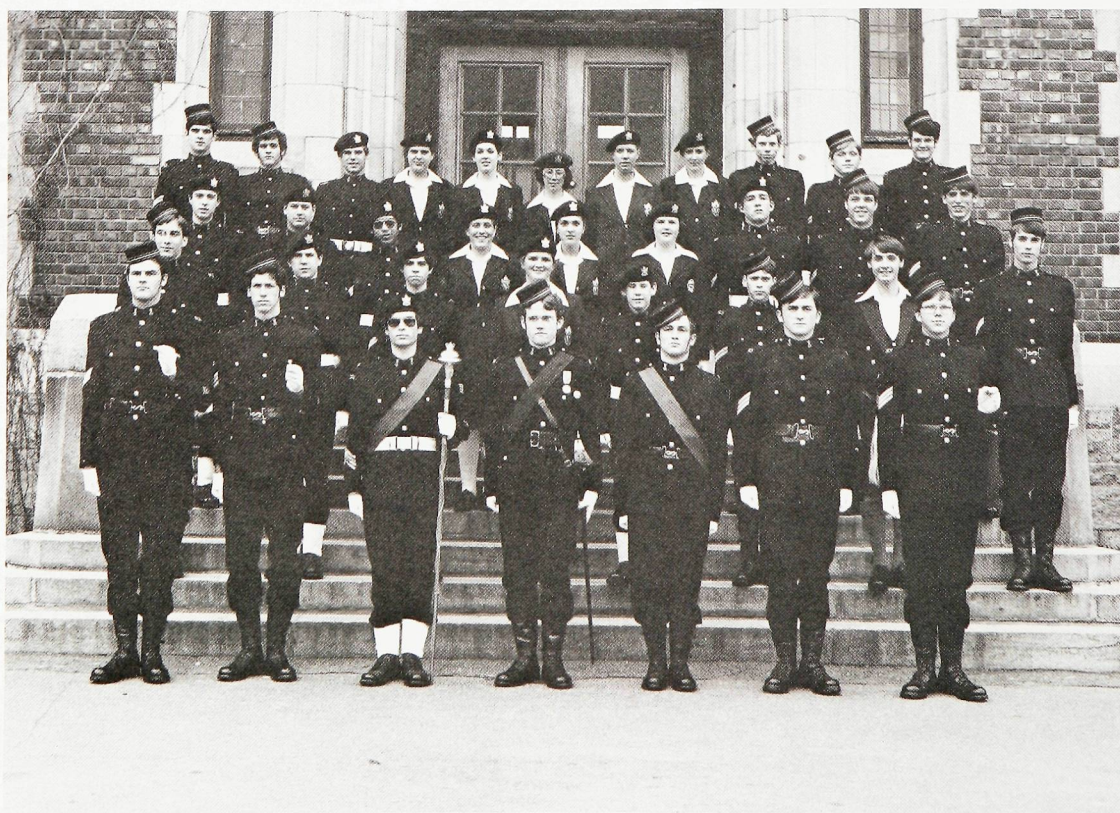


Cadets



“COS”

“NCOs”



Cadet Band



Aside from the small and ineffective demonstration at the start of the year, the B.C.S. cadet corps went on to hold one of its best final inspections in recent years. An old boy, General Monsel, was the inspecting officer. All the regular activities were held, i.e. war games with the officers and NCO's and the infamous Plum Duff.

This year, much to the disgust of the corps, the "greenies" were made compulsory throughout the entire Monday. Interplatoon competitions were continued to boost moral and were very successful with the cadets.

It would be a lie to say that the programme was anything but busy. We were well represented at both the Black Watch Church Parade in Montreal and the Remembrance Day Parade here in Lennoxville. The Band entered two major competitions and placed fourth in the Grey Cup Parade. Another first this year was the Girls' Precision squad, led by C.O. Major T. O'Reilly.

Its fine display won the best demonstration at the final inspection.

Unfortunately, the corps will be losing many of its top ranking officers and it will be left a sight short-handed. Many cadets are going to summer camps, and the potential leadership looks very promising.

Many thanks to Major Turner, 2nd Lt. Southam, 2nd Lt. Tamblyn, Mr. Strickland and anyone else who was involved with running of the corps. Through their untiring efforts, the year was a great success.

M.J.

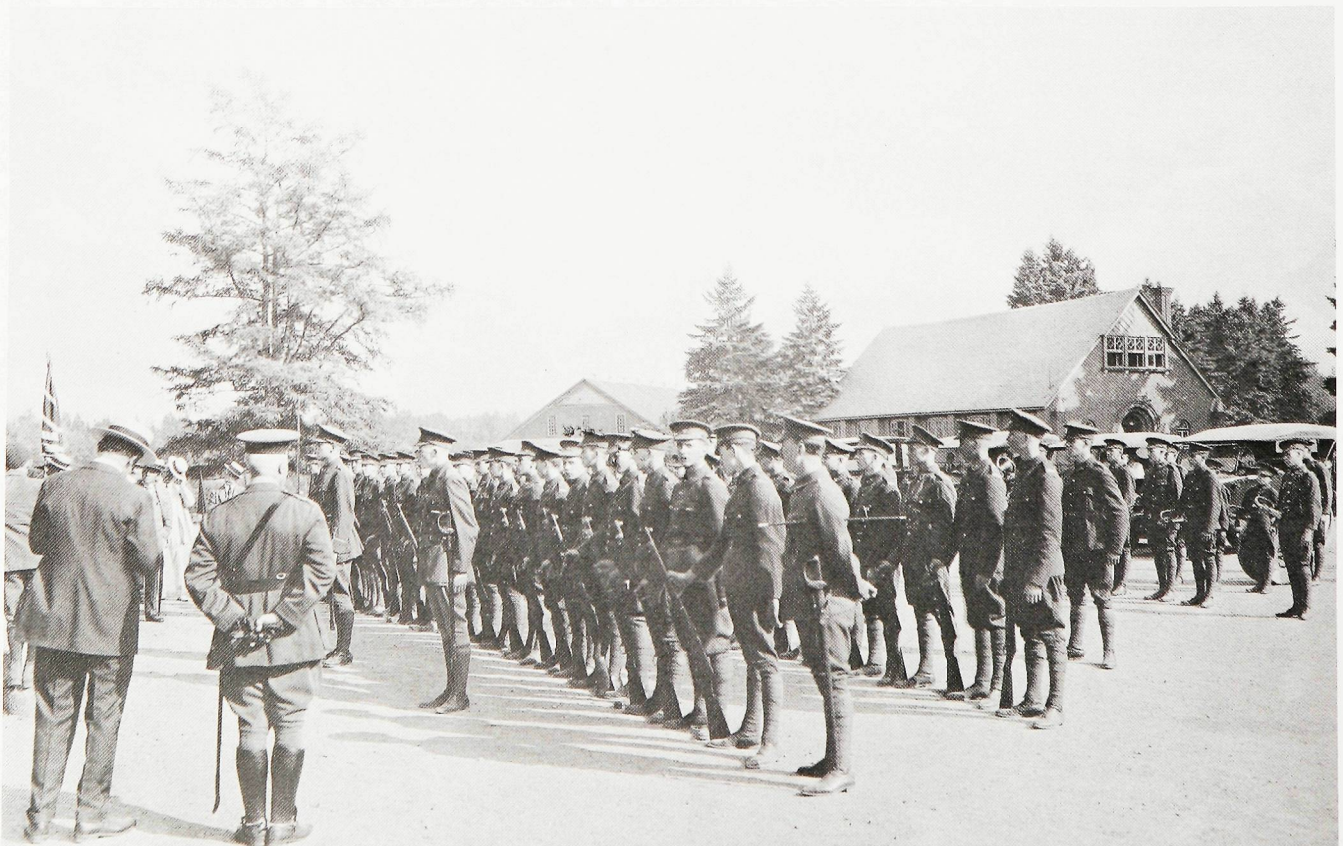


Cadets as They Used to Be ...

"The American Civil War's menace to British North America, a sober reality in 1861, produced the Cadet Corps, senior establishment at B.C.S. ... The world's first international railway, completed in 1851, connected Portland, Maine with Montreal via Lennoxville ... In the subsequent interest of Sir John A. MacDonald in B.C.S., there is evidence that the Prime Minister also was favourably impressed with the readiness of the School to take arms against possible invaders ... the uniform should be the regulation Rifle uniform: "invisible" dark green faced with red, black buttons embossed "Royal Canadian Rifles," green slacks with a red stripe, a round black forage cap with 3 narrow red stripes. This uniform, but in navy blue, with leather leggings, came back in 1931 ... The nominal roll of 1861 contained 29 members ... J.H. Stokesbury (1865-69) writing to R.L. Young in 1935, provided invaluable first hand information about the Rifle Corps: "During my time we were armed with the old fashioned smooth base, muzzle loading rifles with paper cartridges which we tore with the teeth, the powder was then poured into the barrel, the bullet following." ... The official record of the Corps' service in the Fenian Raids of 1866 includes: "Piquet duty around the village roads near Lennoxville. Attack expected." ... The Fenian threat vanished almost overnight ... whenever Old Boys recalled the Fenian crisis, they loved to tell of the only casualty in 1866, a cow, mistaken for a skulking Fenian, and shot by a trigger-happy Bishop's corpsman ... The Corps varied its peacetime activities with the addition of a fife and drum band in 1867 ... In 1867 the Corps was inspected by Lt. Col. Orlando Smith ... "In all my district, I have never seen a company on parade so steady in ranks or drill better than the Bishop's College School Company" ... Came the fire of 1874 and all the stores were lost, there was not a flag, a stretcher, a uniform, nor a rifle saved ... the school's new Rector pulled the proper strings and a reconstituted corps became No. 2 in the newly authorized Drill Associations in the Dominion's schools ... The later nineties were years of pagentry and martial fore gathering ... the outbreak of the First Great War began a four year funnelling of senior cadets into the services, sometimes with R.M.C., or oftener by direct enlistment in a Canadian Expeditionary Forces unit as an officer or private soldier ... They marched, enshrined in the hearts of those who knew and loved them - those joyful, proud-walking athletes, those prefects, and those kids whose distinction was solely that of goodwill and courage; they died, with countless friends and opponents, and all their bravery and skills were unavailing in the face of the impersonal, scientific and unsparing destructiveness of modern war ... The Annual inspection of the Corps assumed a new importance in 1924 when No. 2 C.C. was awarded the Earl Grey Trophy, popularly believed to be given to the best cadet corps in Canada ... In 1931 new Headmaster Grier, brought in (or back) formal blues ... Colonel Andrew Fleming, Officer Commanding the Black Watch Regiment, formally extended the invitation to No. 2 C.C. on March 20, 1936 ... the boys were flattered with the affiliation ... In 1961 the Corps celebrated its centennial year ... It is doubtful if any Corps stood more firmly during the 1960's."

From G. Patriquin's "B.C.S. From
Little Forks To Moulton Hill."

B.C.S. Cadet Corps 1921



Holt Library



SEATED: A. Creighton, A. Johnson, Mrs. Morgan, Miss Matthews, I. Duncan, Mr. Medland.

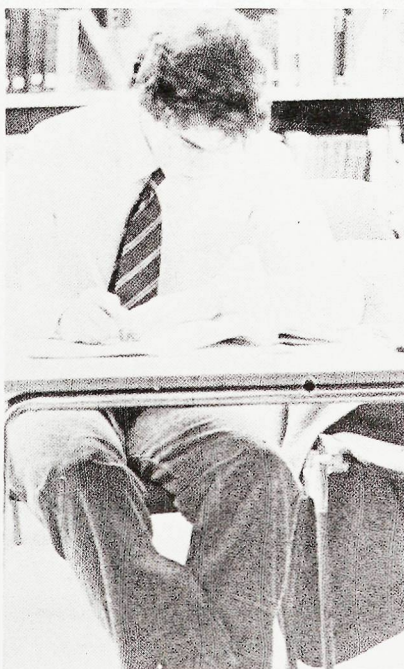
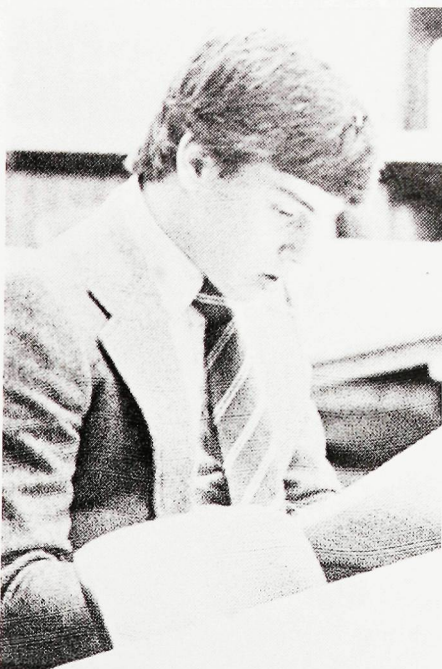
STANDING: B. Martin, C. Hollands, E. Lawee, R. Lee, P. Fields, L. Stirling, L. Martinelli, S. Candow, C. Aparicio, K. Smyth, A. Kogler, B. Scott, K. Hurst, P. Giesinger, A. Cruickshank, R. Tucker, S. Stanley, P. Fritz-Nemeth, L. Rodeck, M. Ferguson, H. Pangman, I. Graham.

The Library underwent a management change this year that put Miss Matthews and Miss Morgan in charge. The student librarians (and if the truth be told, the librarians) were ruled "with an iron fist in a velvet glove" by Spud and Egg. We hated to see this year come to an end as it meant that we had to say good-bye to some of our faithful number. The atmosphere has been one of cheerful good humor and friendliness among us.

This year five hundred new books were added to the collection, bringing the total to 15,300 volumes. The current periodical holdings number 95 titles.

A new innovation for the library this year has been the addition of a cassette library. Although very small as yet, there are high hopes for this venture.

Overall it has been a good year and on a final note, "The following still have overdue books and fines ..."



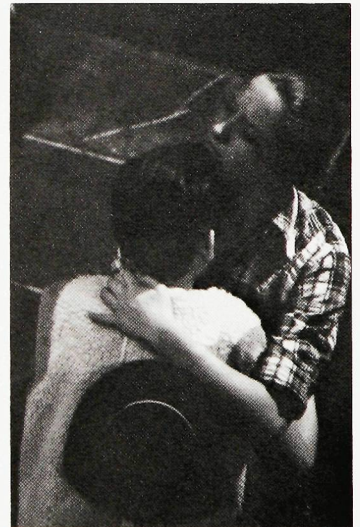
Joseph and the Amazing

When it comes to slap-happy and foot-stomping fun, Joseph has got to be the highlight of the year. After one thinks about it, there hasn't been any event this year which aroused more laughs, smiles, spirit, enthusiasm, excitement, and sheer utter joy than this musical production. What a shame that this came only once during the year, for a short while too, and at the beginning of the year. Joseph is something that we can all hold on to and keep wrapped up inside for a moment when times are down. All we have to do is loosen the strings in our vocal chords, and let go. Almost instantly the blues are gone and the magical endless energy fills our bodies. There's nothing left to do but enjoy.

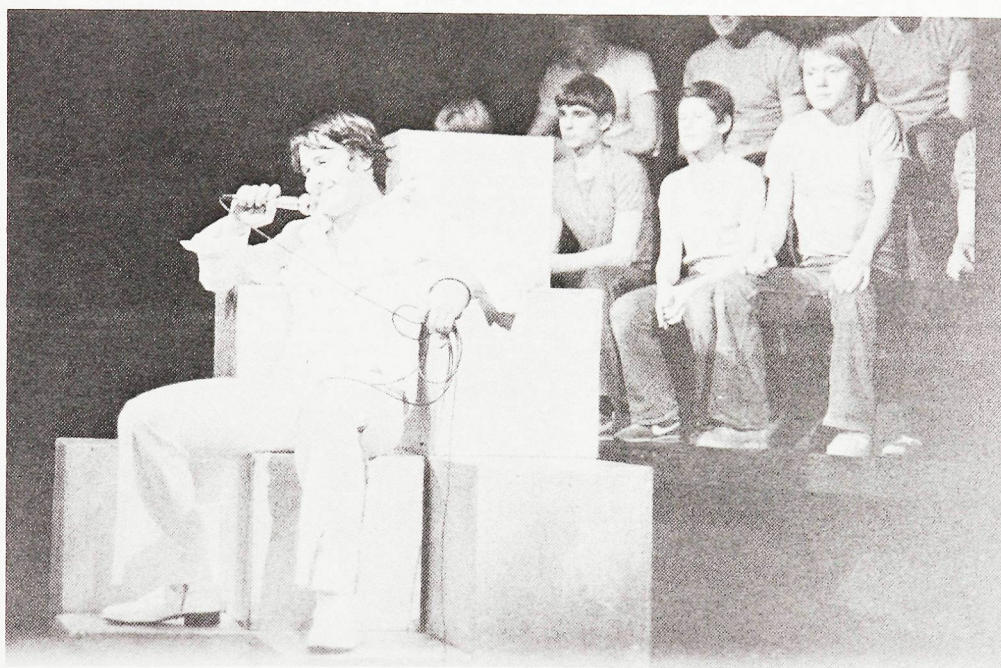
I see no purpose in singling out any particular performances, since everyone in the cast was just as important to the show as the other. Besides I'm sure we won't have any trouble remembering the scenes we loved most. It was a great team, or rather family effort, and it was that family feeling that made each performance nothing but fun.

What we would have done without Mr. Tamblyn and his band, I do not know but that doesn't matter, thank you all for a fantastic job. To the assistant director, lighting crew, stage crew, inventor of the soma cubes and especially Mrs. McGregor and her staff's skillful stitchwork, go our warmest thanks. Now who have I forgotten? Oh yes, our director, Mr. Evans, who's tone deafness, surefootedness, energy, humor, wit, talent, and love for the show drove us all to a point where nothing but happiness was our reward. Thank you so much for bringing Joseph to us and giving us the opportunity to give it back to you.

Joe.



Technicoloured Dreamcoat



David and Lisa

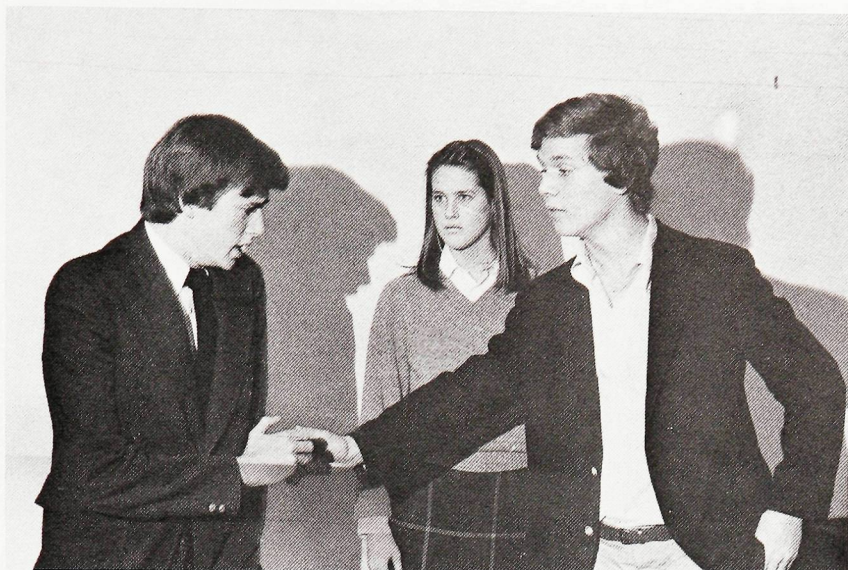
In March, the Player's Club performed the play **DAVID AND LISA**, based on the novel by Theodore Isaac Rubin. Mr. Lloyd changed from his musical format to a more serious play. The play follows the progress of two mentally disturbed adolescents at a residential treatment center.

A mixture of tension, relief and laughter made the play a real success. Colin Drummond and Tammy Gordon, in the title roles, gave outstanding performances as they progressed from curious observers to trusting friends. David, terrified of being touched, and Lisa, speaking only childish rhymes, slowly lose their fears and become inseparable.

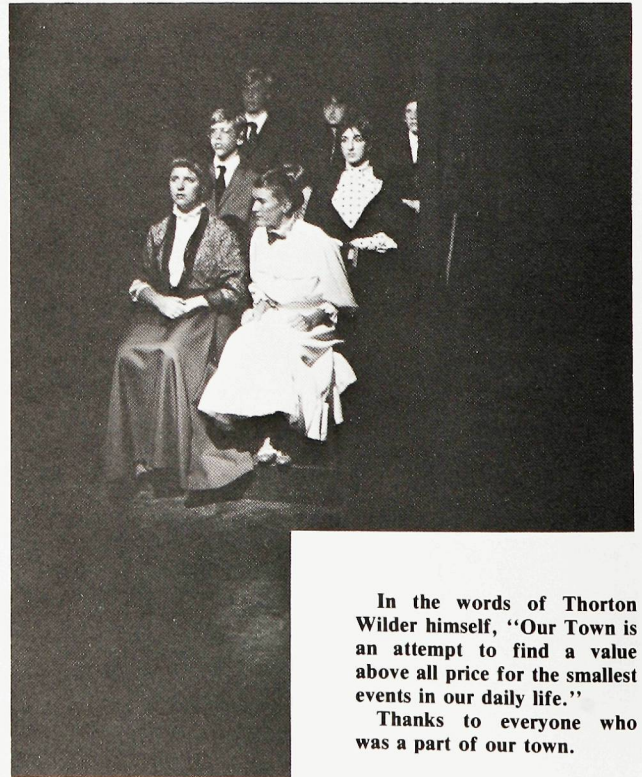
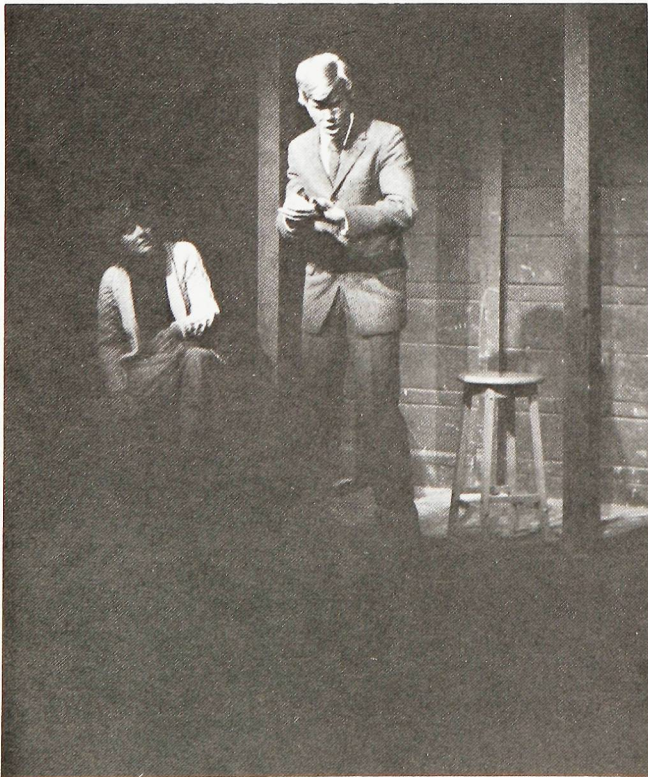
Rod Lloyd as Alan, David's psychiatrist, and Richard Tucker, as Lisa's therapist, were both excellent in their roles as they guided their patients through their ups and downs. Sarah Stanley played David's Mother. Jeremy Jonas, Kim Albury, Jamie Horne, Annabel Hallward, Robert Reedijk, were all very convincing as the disturbed students. The teachers Wendy Shillingford, Sarah Hawkets, and Gavin Brannen were good as patient helpers. Along with Kevin Mckinnon, Sophia Brinckman, Andrew Cruickshank, Jane Emanuel, Jane Hawkets, Andrew Calder, and Dennis Wotherspoon were excellent in their roles.

Many thanks to the stage crew, lighting and sound crews, for their excellent job. Make-up in this production was well done. Last but not least, we thank the director and the asst. director, Rod Lloyd and Andrew Creighton.



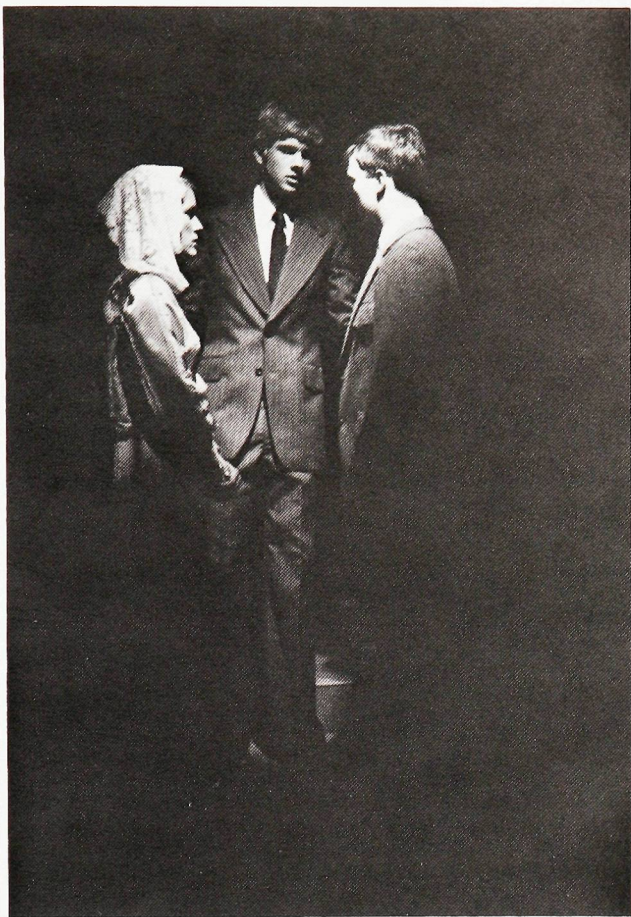


Our Town

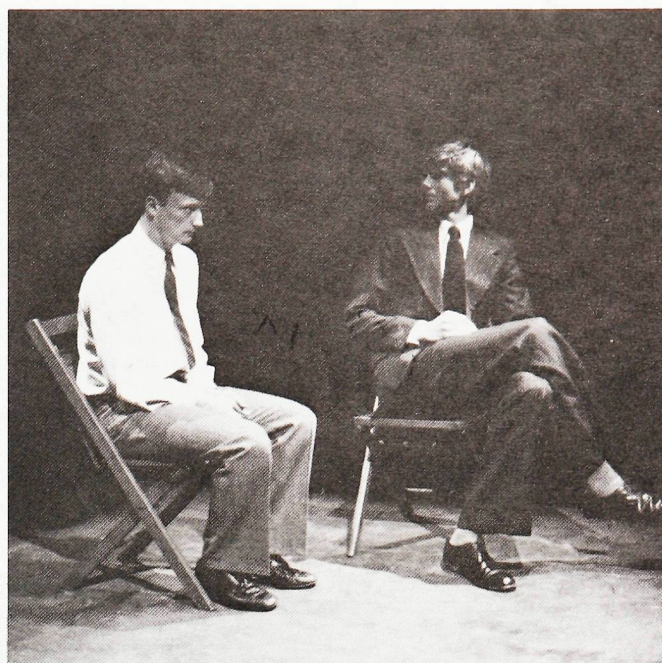
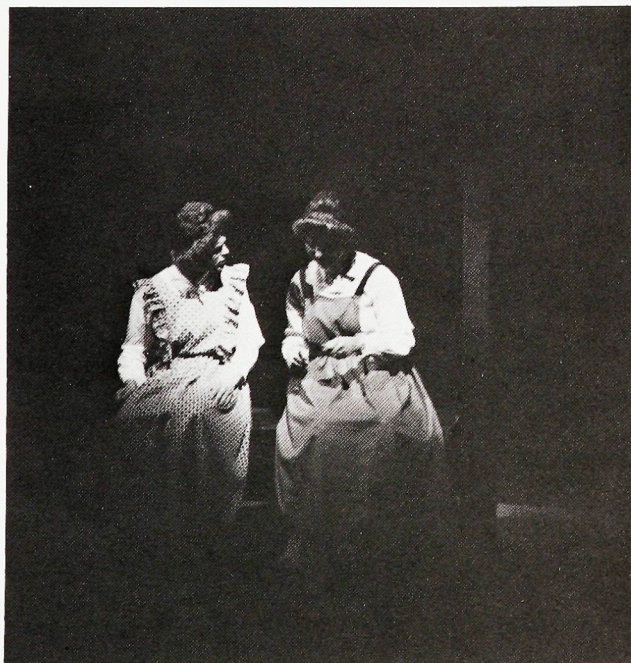


In the words of Thornton Wilder himself, "Our Town is an attempt to find a value above all price for the smallest events in our daily life."

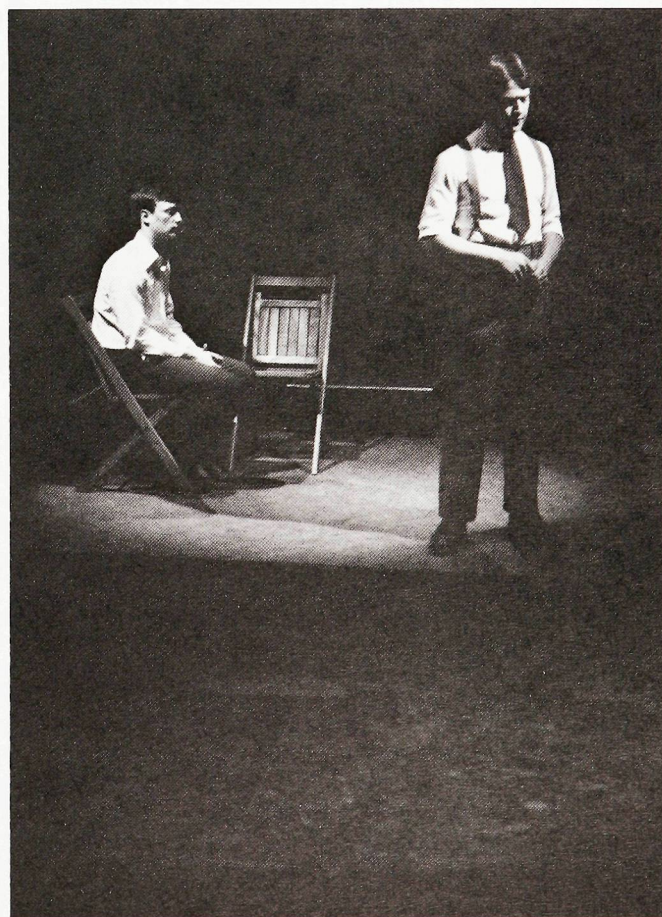
Thanks to everyone who was a part of our town.



Oh Myrtle



Now George



Some Drama History

B.C.S. dramatics was non-existent in the school, apart from costumed put-ons at the winter carnivals on the Lennoxville rinks. Before 1889 the B.C.S. boys were generally spectators at local benefit performances. Until the Bishop William Hall was established, talented and eager actors had to make use of the dining hall. The first play presented by the prep school was entitled the "flirts". It was put on in 1924. The prep boys were receptive to innovation, while the upper boys were still doing worn out varieties. In 1933, the Player's Club, a student run organization, named Bob Moncel as president and John Kenny as secretary. Then through determination, they started something serious. Down in the prep, a new master Lewis Evans, was teaching drama enthusiastically. The basis of the drama tradition had now begun.

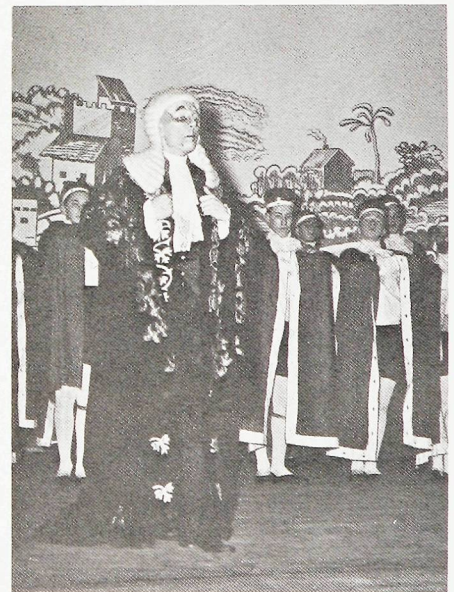
The last extravaganza before the new stage was built was, "The New Boys' Follies," of 1936, in the prep playhouse. Twenty-two numbers in the follies began with a twelve member chorus; singing and stepping the parade of wooden soldiers. The most polished number was a duet featuring G.H. Moffat's violin and Moray St. John MacPhail's flute. Jack Goodson, elegantly performed as the master of ceremonies in the minstrel show. From there the upper school produced under the direction of Lewis Evans, Jim Young and Gordon Moffat numerous plays.

1969 to 1970 might be remembered as the year of theatre, Rod Lloyd assumed the director's chair and began the rehearsals of TWELVE ANGRY MEN. John Cowans' third form cast of eleven played Mario Baring's THE REHEARSAL. The amalgamation of Compton and B.C.S. produced in 1972 I REMEMBER MAMA. In 1975, W. Lewis Evans arrived at the school. In his second year he started a second generation of excellent "Evans' " productions. Since then he is most notably known for his productions of THE MIRACLE WORKER, and JOSEPH AND THE AMAZING TECHNICOLLOUR DREAMCOAT.

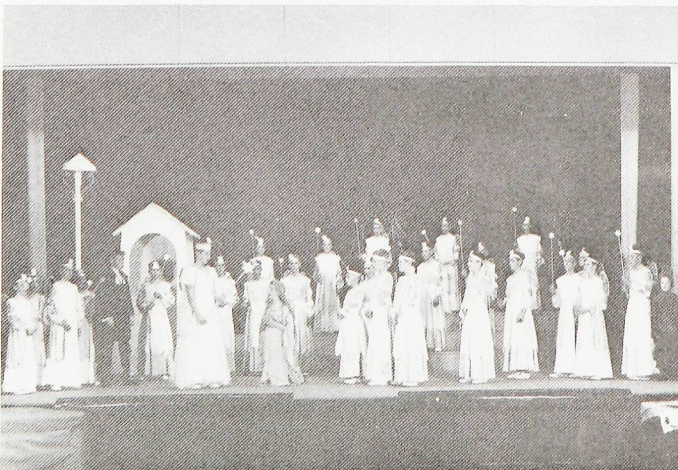
From the rinks of Lennoxville to the Centennial theatre to the B.C.S. studio theatre drama has progressed to be one of the more major activities of B.C.S. life.



Some Glorious Old Boys



"Iolanthe," 1940



"Iolanthe" 1948, in what is now St. Martin's Chapel



"What a gruesome trio"

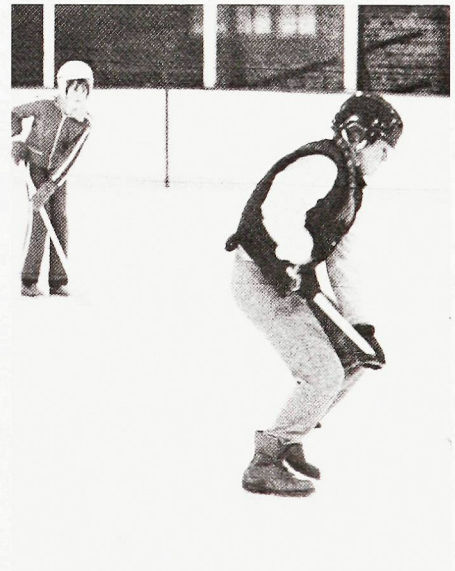
Carnival 1980

Well another carnival has come and gone, but Snow Trek 80 is sure to be remembered as the weekend without any snow. An entire year's work had to be thrown out as our snowstorm didn't arrive on time. It was pretty depressing, but Miss Hutton came to the rescue and thought up some ideas to replace all the snow events.

Lots of new activities were used and everyone seemed to like the changes. The Bishcapades, roller-skating, the Heat Wave supper and dance were the highlights of the carnival. Ski Day at Jay Peak was warm and sunny, with the mountain all to ourselves.

Behind the scenes, a lot of hard work went into making the carnival, and there were times when it looked as if the organizing would never end. Things were forgotten, people left out - it was absolutely crazy; but somehow things came together and Snow Trek 80 was finally off the ground.

An extra-special thanks for Miss Hutton, Margo, Lorenzo, and of course, the rest of fifth form.



The Grad Committee



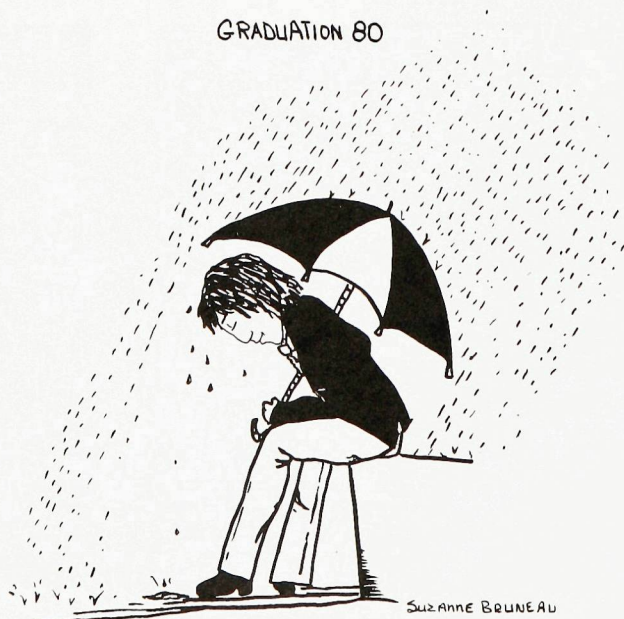
"THIS IS CONCERNING THE GRAD"

The graduation dance that took place at the St. James Club, June 7th, at 7 o'clock, served beef consommé, filet mignon, string beans, roasted potatoes, mushroom sauce and sherbet with apricot brandy. After the delectable, delicious dinner the band "Gilt" took us all to the hilt. After the dance the party broke up, some went to the Old Munich, some to the Oz and some to the Ramada Inn. Then to Ian Graham's party for some pitching practice, and finally to Bill Cunningham's breakfast pool, I mean party.

Without the work of Donald McInnes, Scott Goodson and Brian Bell and the rest of the Grad Committee, none of this would have been possible. Thank you.

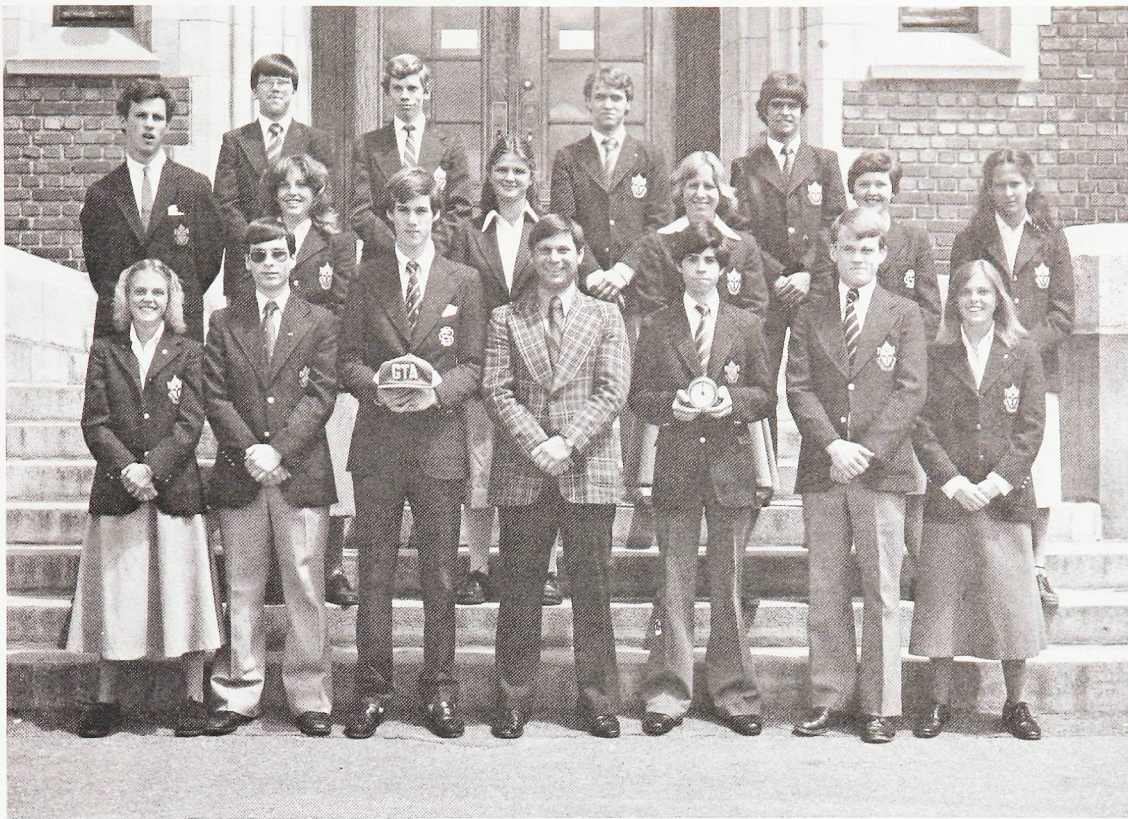
P.S. This year the sober award is jointly awarded to David Johnson and Simon Ayre, congratulations fellas!

GRADUATION 80



Goodmond

Timing Association



FIRST ROW: M. Williams, I. Duncan, P. Drummond, Mr. Goodwin, J. Way, B. Davis, D. Williams.
SECOND ROW: A. Creighton, K. Albury, B. Perry-Gore, C. O'Reilly, A. Hallward, J. Smallridge.
BACK ROW: B. Picken, P. Fields, B. Scott, L. Laflame.

Two years ago, the G.T.A. - Goodmond Timing Association came into being. Its founder and President Peter Drummond, felt that the sports department could use some help with timing the many games that B.C.S. hosted. At first only a few students joined the group; most thinking timing was a Joe job that someone else could do. But this year its numbers have more than tripled.

Their specialty was undoubtedly hockey. More than 60 matches were timed this year. At the senior games, an intercom blasted out commercials for hot dogs, doughnuts and drinks, while some poor timer was deep in battle with the electronic clock.

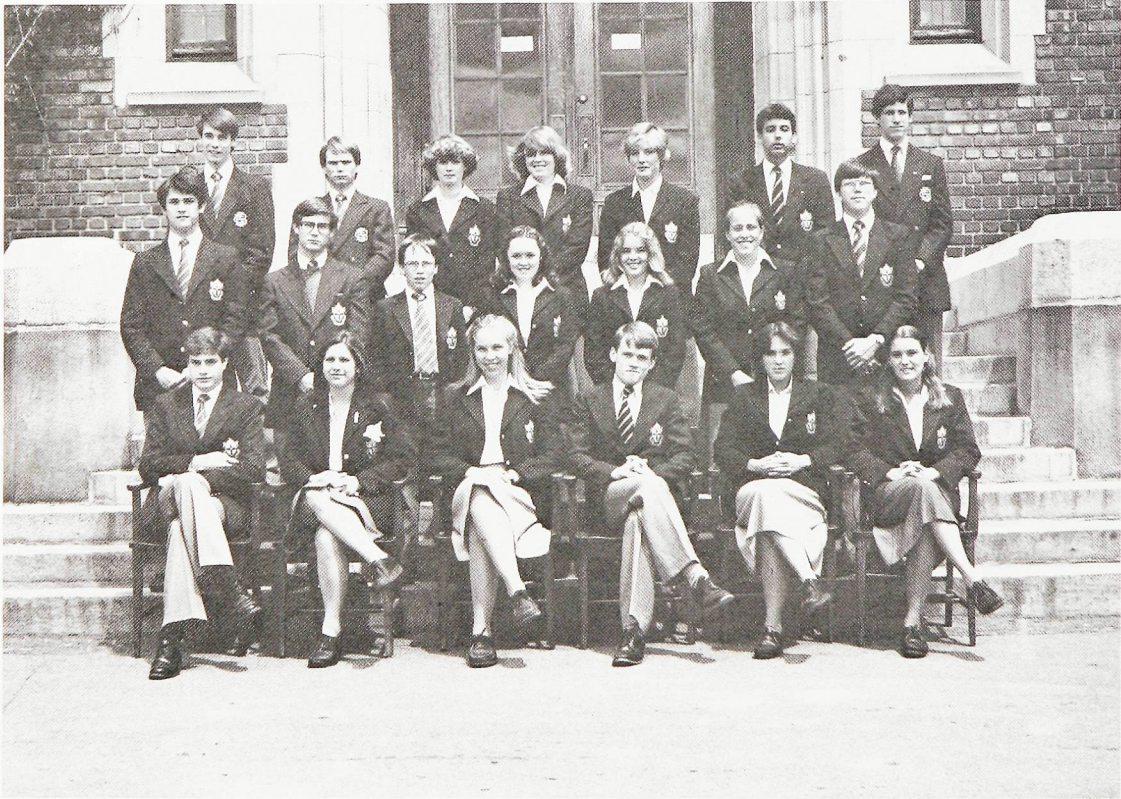
With the departure of Peter, the G.T.A. is in desperate need of a new leader and president. It would be sad to see the group die because it had no organizer. However, the future does look promising and the G.T.A. will live on. It has become indispensable to Mr. Goodwin and the sports programme. Without them Mr. Goodwin would be lost. The G.T.A. may be a small group but it serves a great purpose.



THE



B.C. SRAHMER



SEATED: Steve Hessian, Photographer; Jane Emanuel, Asst. Editor; Wendy Shillingford, Asst. Editor; Bruce Davis, Editor; Linda Rodeck, Typist; Jenny Hallward, Typist.

FIRST ROW: Scott Goodson, Photography Editor; Bruce Scott, No. 1 Reporter; Rico Toffoli, Cartoonist; Patrisha Parsons, Contributor; Anne Hallward, Reporter; Sarah Stanley, Contributor; Bob Picken, Reporter.

SECOND ROW: Cliff Turner, Reporter; Bill Cunningham, Ham; Diane De Jong, Cartoonist; Sophie Brinkman, Reporter; Kelli Hurst, Contributor; John Galaise, Reporter; Ian Graham, Typist and No. 2 Reporter.

DON'T YOU HATE ...

- ... missing the last day of a week's scum line ...
- ... that door on third floor that always slams in your face ...
- ... forgetting all your locker combos after a vacation ...
- ... dunking your tie in the soup while reaching for a bowl ...
- ... coming into morning prayers 14 seconds before the headmaster ...
- ... being weighed at Physed class ...
- ... getting your hair sheared off ...
- ... reading a lesson and turning two pages at once ...
- ... having your cadet pants shrink two sizes in the wash ...
- ... sneezing eight consecutive times during the moment of silence ...
- ... having milk ricochet off your Corn Flakes and all over your blazer ...
- ... dropping your meal tray ...
- ... when the wind blows from the East ...
- ... discovering your vanilla ice-cream is banana ...
- ... flu shots ...
- ... getting a parcel, unwrapping it before many pairs of eager eyes, and discovering it's long underwear from your grandmother ...
- ... walking into the wrong classroom ...
- ... going to Sherbrooke Hospital in your tunic ...
- ... squirting grapefruits on a Monday morning ...

W.S.

STUDENT'S 23RD PSALM

The creature is my teacher,
I shall not pass!
He maketh me to face the board,
He destroyeth my secret notes,
He putteth my gum in the basket,
He maketh me quiet and taketh away my candy,
He waketh me from my sleep and leadeth me to the Headmaster's
for conduct's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the halls of knowledge,
I fear great evil, for I have forgotten my homework.
His face darkens before me,
He maketh me write 500 lines,
He filleth the blackboard with work.
My notebook runneth over.
Surely mischief and misfortune shall follow all ages of my schooling
And I shall dwell in these halls forever!

S.H.

JOKER'S CORNER

The Mad Scientist ...

- crossed double PSSC with double Chem Study and had a brain seizure.
- crossed a grad doughnut with a Carnival hot-dog and spent 3 weeks in the Infirmary.
- crossed a blue shirt with white socks and got sent-in.

B.C.

English Composition
11 Form English as a Third Language
6 hours

Part A: Grammar

- Correct the following sentences,
 - Blfrazm aga madefalpt derfoglan despot
 - Zzzzzz noranga noon dog patch mamby.
 - Derflogen zoydog a magog underflower yet?
- What do the following mean?
 - Choir
 - Cadets
 - Prefects
 - Hell

Part B: Essay - Do any eight of the following:

- What is your name? Explain.
- Do you really have a right to live? Justify your existence and wasteful living. Defend your answer.
- Describe
 - your Seiko
 - your room: clothes, stereos (include worth) where you hide your money, etc.
- Do you have an Oedipus Complex? If so, describe everything without leaving anything out. If you don't, explain why not.
- "I have white, round, pitted, rubber-cored spheres in my room!"
Write a three act play on the above statement.
- Describe what you think about the school. Watch what you say.
- Write something what will give you marks. Anything.
- Write a short essay on one of the following:
 - How I got fifty hours.
 - How I worked off my fifty hours.
 - How I won't get caught again.



RAZZ'S RITINGS

Now that mid-term has arrived, I thought it would be highly appropriate for us to contemplate E.D. Pearson's well-known saying from his ever popular book. **THE SANDS OF TIME CAN REALLY BOTCH-UP YOUR CLOCK AND OTHER IRRELEVANT SAYINGS**, which goes like this: "If man's wants were few, the world would be relatively uncomplicated and the people content. But man is not a creature of modest desires and it is for this reason that the electric tooth-brush was invented."

So as we complete the first step in our journey through the school year, be happy and remember that things could be a lot worse: you could win a life-time subscription to the "BCS Rumour".

THE FATE OF NUMBER ONE

A note to the reader: The author disclaims any responsibility for the resemblance of the characters to real people in a real situation, which would be, of course, totally coincidental.

A bell rang and five laughing youths gathered near the door. The door rattled, then slowly opened to reveal ... The Mighty One. The first youth filled with respect, looked up.

"Number One, come in," thundered the Great One. Once inside, a row of grotesque faceless androids stared at him. He shuddered violently as fear gripped his mind. "Have a seat," uttered one of them in a monotone.

Number One stumbled awkwardly to a chair, and the session began. Toneless questions were fired at Number One. Each one came like a bullet, piercing through his brain, leaving him no time to recover from the shock of the previous one, until at last he was nothing.

The Mighty One smiled faintly and the androids nodded their metallic heads mechanically in agreement. The Mighty One felt satisfied. His mighty finger rested on the purple button. The "vegetable" was ejected out through the open window onto a heap of warm bodies below.

The Mighty One stiffly walked to the door, opened it, and revealed the remaining four unknowing sixth formers.

"Number Two ..."





Miss Brenda Freeman

Miss Brenda Freeman is leaving the school after two successful and happy years of nursing BCS students. She is going to marry Mr. Fausen Johnson on June 21, 1980. After the wedding Miss Freeman Johnson will move to Ottawa where eventually she will continue her role as a nurse in the Ottawa Health Sciences Centre General Hospital's Intensive Care Unit.

Miss Freeman's warm and cheerful personality will be greatly missed by many students in the school. Her responsibilities as Head Nurse were not all that Miss Freeman fulfilled successfully. Her concern as a teacher, consoler and friend became very important to many of us on the school campus. Together with Miss McGurk, Miss Freeman made the Infirmary a cheerful place that served many purposes. For this we are very grateful and wish her and her husband much happiness in the years to come.



Miss Deborah Hutton

Miss Deborah Hutton will be leaving BCS this year in order to continue her education at Northern Illinois University. Deb is hoping to obtain her Master's Degree in education. Three years now have past since she first arrived and from the contribution she has made to our school it seems that Deb has been with us for much longer.

Deb's sincere concern for her students and Glass Housers seemed always to be her first and primary interest. Her talents are many and not once did she hesitate to share them with us at BCS. Her roles as an assistant house mistress in Glass House and as an instructor on A.T., show us the wonderful kind of person she is. Her honesty and positive approach towards life have always been appreciated by those of us who are lucky enough to know her. All our love and hopes for a successful future go with her to Illinois.



Bird's Eye View of B.C.S.



SUBJECT	CODE	MARK	EFFORT	CLASS AV.	TEACHER'S REMARKS
ENGLISH COMPOSITION		68	A	70	Spends all of his time writing silly poems like "Love to eat them mousier what I love to eat. Bite they little heads off ... nibble on they tiny feet" S.A.T. you call that cat scratch penmanship?
ENGLISH LITERATURE		52	C	72	
FRENCH WRITTEN					
FRENCH ORAL					
HISTORY	20	20	C	76	Seems to think that Henry VIII had Nine Lives and that there was a Roman Emperor called Merowice
GEOGRAPHY	79	79	A	79	Project on Singapore Stage showed a high regard of Cathul
NORTH AMERICAN LITERATURE					
POLITICAL SCIENCE	53	53	C	65	Totally oblivious to the true nature of politics, and political activity and structure in the world.
ECONOMICS	51	51	C+	71	Spends very little time in class, preferred to instead to prove the teacher's hard paper was harder than
SOCIOLOGY	82	82	B+	62	Shows a significant understanding of human interrelationships.
ART					
DRAMA					
MUSIC	57	57	B+	66	Very agile and dextrous in practical work, but her musical ear is very poor, & her laughs reflect this. S.H.
HOME ECONOMICS					
LATIN	-	-	-		A catastrophe. I am sending him to E.S.L. //cc.
SPANISH					
GERMAN					
JOURNALISM					
FILM & FICTION	78	78	A	71	Working on Cathographic term paper. S.H.T
MATHEMATICS					
FUNCTIONS	59	59	B	62	A natural ability in Trigonometry: rapid calculation of angles, distances & bearings. Disinterested in Algebra. I am not pleased with the attitude 'who cares what x is - can't beat it' S.H.
VECTORS (ALGEBRA)					
CALCULUS	32	32	C	56	Interested only in small things. No grasp of the subject as a whole. W.B.
GEOMETRY					
STATISTICS					
GENERAL SCIENCE	81	81	A	68	Occasional punny-forking around the lab, otherwise perfect. H.S.T.
PHYSICS (PSSC)					
CHEMISTRY (CHEM STUDY)					Catalyzes us all &
BIOLOGY (BSCS)					
TOTAL IN 1000	594				

Name FINSTER, HAROLDForm VII

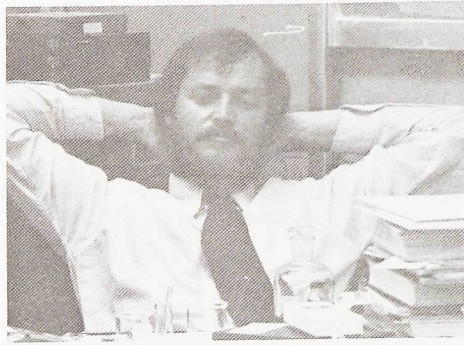
LENT

Term, 19 80SCHOOL RE-OPENS April 7, 1980

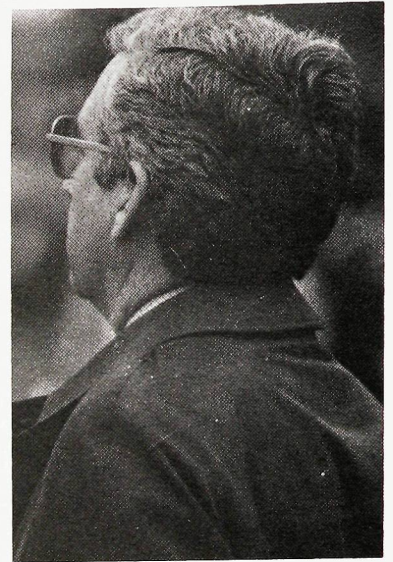
SCRIPTURE		
HUMAN RELATIONS		
PHYSICAL EDUCATION		
Library		Has been climbing the walls in her efforts to be a good student librarian. Has a great affinity for plants. AM
Senior Hockey		4-awarded colours - attracted to the wing end and organized the litter in front of the net. CG.
PLAYERS' CLUB		E. ALBEE'S "The Sandbox" - a spectacular impromptu performance - covered up well. LF.
G.T.A.		a very helpful girl to rely on for timing when needed. BSR
WEIGHT	1.48 kg	GAIN/LOSS .03 kg HEIGHT 20cm Length <u>138cm</u> ^{GAIN}
HOUSEMASTER'S REMARKS	<p>Swany has been a welcomed addition to the house this year, even though she is rarely seen around, preferring to sleep on master's couches. But when she is there, supporting the house, her enthusiasm shines through, and who can forget her gallant attempt at returning a serve in a tense volleyball match in the gymnasium. Considered I still shudder to think of the consequences if she had indeed received the ball in time!</p> <p>And although somewhat illiterate and not altogether intrigued by school work, she does show an almost plus curiosity. She was found one day investigating the outer wall of second floor. She'll go for a life with spirit like that. Jazzy</p>	
HEADMASTER'S REMARKS	<p>Finster's "country-club" attitude is not appreciated.</p> <p>The constant prowling about the halls, the lounging upon every available couch, and the occasional disrespect towards school property, i.e. carpets, plants, administrators, is unbecoming of a senior. Perhaps a repeat of Form VII will be required.</p>	



Aren't they cute.



Ah, this is the life!



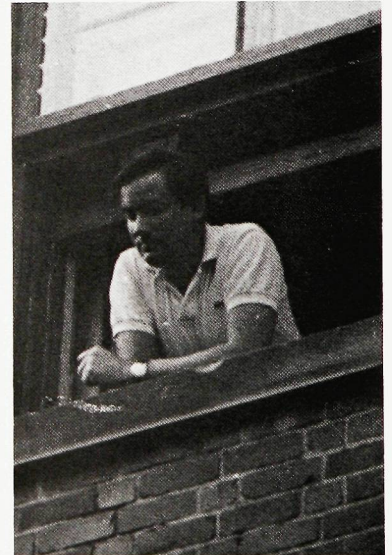
What am I doing here?



Where's the water?



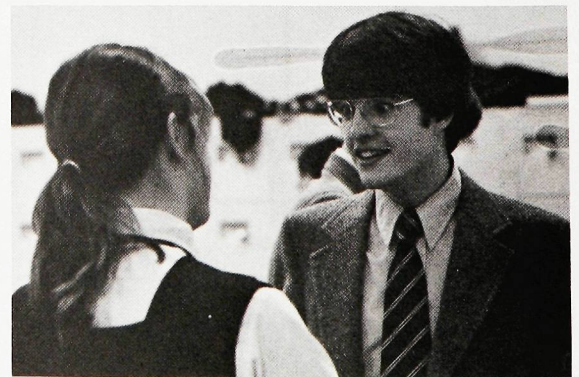
Where's the washroom?



Not with my girls, you don't.



Where?



You mean ... you will!



Smile Bruce, it's a camera.



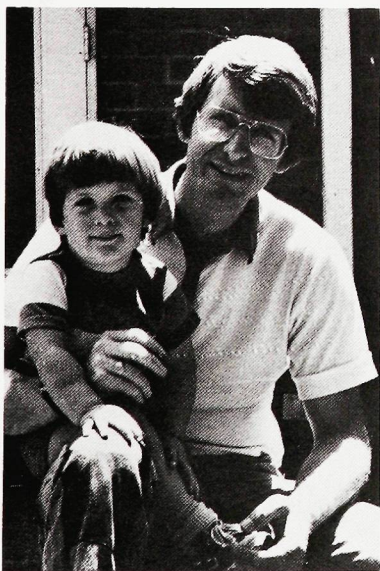
They're made of WHAT?



1980 edition



Coochy Coo!



Yes he's my Dad.



This is for you Mom.



EXPRESSION



Nightmare

The trees are whispering
Iron-grey skies lingers;
Outward I will still sing
While inward I am dead.
My mind, held by cold hands,
Shakes down my tired spine.
I reach across the lands
The trees bend from my touch;
Disembodied, soul-less,
Stare from within my tomb.
Is there no real solace?
My eyes are hollow things.
Grey-iron sky lingers
The moon has risen fast;
Her ice-blue cold fingers
Rip feelings from my face.
Torn feet stumble forward
The trees jump from my path
Reach ahead with horror
Grove for the touch of bark.
Journey into darkness
As mother moon is hid
Black-iron sky: faceless -
Nobody to comfort.
An eye is seen from bar

It grows into a face
Wind whips an opened scar,
The trees begin to dance.
Body frozen: still life
Hands begging, screaming eyes
Mad winds is deadly life
Long hair grabbing, winding.
Crazed shrieking laughter
Sky closing stifles breath
Throwing hands up to her
Hair is talons on flesh
To lacerated knees
Begs forgiveness sobbing;
Wrenched and thrown on rough seas
Unknown sins must be purged

The trees are whispering
Iron-grey sky lingers;
Outward I will still sing
While inward I am dead.

J.E.



the tree

I have seen people die, and always was moved. I have seen them die in various ways and being human, was always touched. As each victim succumbed, I'd wonder what he took with him and what he left behind. Happiness which he had spread during his lifetime and love which he had received while on this good earth?

Today I witnessed a different kind of death. A passing which also left me sad, and wondering what kind of memories have been left behind. It was the death of a great elm there on the campus of Bishop's College School which stood majestically near the quad area for more than two hundred years. Many decades before the school was built. Born with a vanished race of possibly Iroquois or their neighbouring tribes, it seemed to me that this towering marvel, which almost dwarfed the school, was indestructable. But it proved not to be. It had contracted the cancer of its particular species, Dutch elm disease, and despite efforts to arrest the malady, it was reluctantly sentenced to death under the biting axe and the cruel whining teeth of the tree surgeon's chain saw. The scene was one of sadness for all who watched, and also one of courage on the part of the victim.

For the mighty sentinel did not give up without a valliant battle. Despite the powerful machinery of modern man, tugging and persuading with ropes, cables and hundreds of horsepower, it steadfastly and magnificently resisted, remaining proudly in the upright position which it had held for over two centuries. It seemed to project the message, that it had over numerous years, resisted all the hazzards which nature could devise, and now, no mere human would have the audacity to horizontalize her perpendicularity - not without a fierce resistance, at least.

And as I watched, resist she did with all the tenacity of a bull dog shaking its adversary. For many hours as man chopped, wedged, pulled and broke cable after cable, she stood steadfast and erect, swaying slightly from time to time but barely yielding an inch.

Finally, her strength all but spent from hours of resistance to a superior force, and like a brave but defeated warrior, she swayed first to one side and then the other and with the gracefulness of a swan she tipped to the waiting ground and it was over.

Yes, she was eventually defeated but her defeat was crowned with honour and above all, courage. For when I inspected the severed stump, I observed that directly in the center, a two inch diameter splinter of wood protruding above the chain saw and axe cuts. She was so perfectly balanced and sat on her stump so evenly, that this small spindle provided the resistance to powerful machines for many hours.

Or was it just the noble heart of a great and venerable creation of nature that rejected and stubbornly resisted an untimely death in the same manner which it had ignored the threats to its existence over the years from the wind, lightning, hail, ice, during its two hundred years plus, vigil.

L.G.

You wanted to be
The best thing since sliced bread,
Well I'm giving you a chance
To be incognito instead.
 You can be a slob
 Or you can be a zuchinni.
 You can walk around naked,
 Or you can wear a bikini.
You can do anything,
When you're a nothing.

six-foot long socks

You wanted to have
The biggest car on the block,
Well I'm offering you
Some six-foot long socks.
 You can give them away
 Or you can use them
 To wipe up a spill.
You can do lots,
With six-foot long socks.

I'm in the limelight,
No time for sun ray.
They all want to love me,
They won't go away.
 I hate the brightlight,
 If you want it, then keep it
 I had forgotten,
 If you sow it, you reap it.
I'd rather be a nothing
With six-foot long socks.

E.L.

joy

Crisp exhilarating air fills my lungs
As I catch the breath of joy;
Red, blue, yellow, green
The mind blowing spectrum appears.
Life happily opens his door
And adventure shakes my hand.
Smiles, warmth and love
All seep through the walls
And the air bursts with laughter.

AMS

the road

The rabbit froze in fear,
Startled by the glistening,
 perspiring
Mass of blackness, from which
Waves of heat danced.

Behind,
The whispering trees
Warned him -
The tinkling brook
Called out -
But he stayed, denying their refuge.

And yet the rabbit's fear, (that was so great),
Was overcome by curiosity.
As they say,
"Curiosity killed the cat,"

On the double yellow line,
The moment of truth arrived:
With the first vibration;
The first distant grumblings;
The first warnings of
Death -

Nostrils twitched at the burning smell of tar.
Gentle eyes blinked
 in the glare.
The rabbit observed the silent monster,
And was unsure.

It was all so new,
 intriguing,
 and strange.
It too called out to the rabbit
Who wondered why,
But lacked the reasoning.

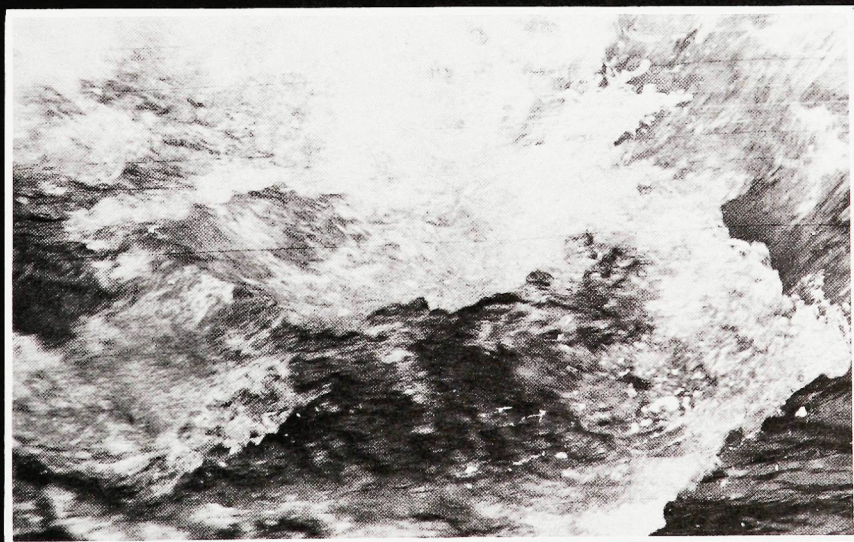
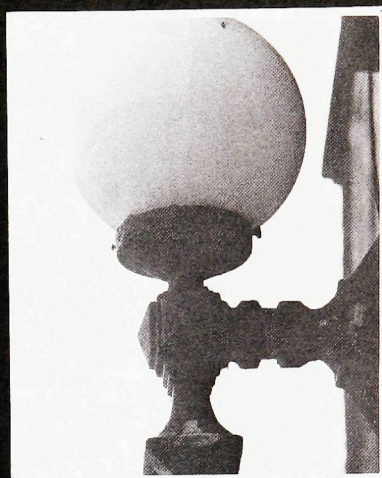
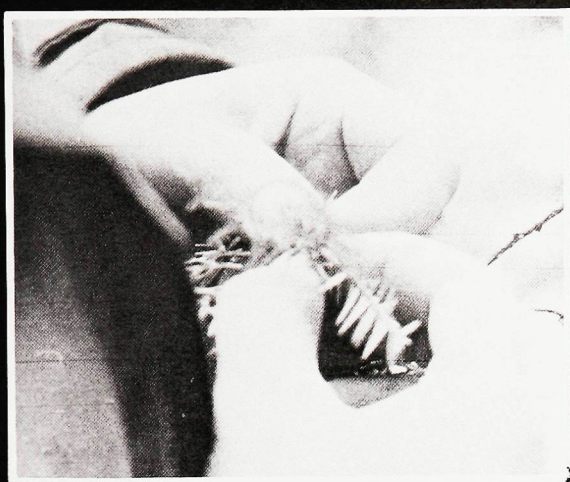
Slowly, the rabbit
 moved forward into the searing blackness.
Its padded feet ached from the heat
But an
 inner strength drove him on.

The rabbit froze once more,
 Glimpsing
A worn stain of sun-dried blood on the tarmac,
The blood
Of a child of Nature.

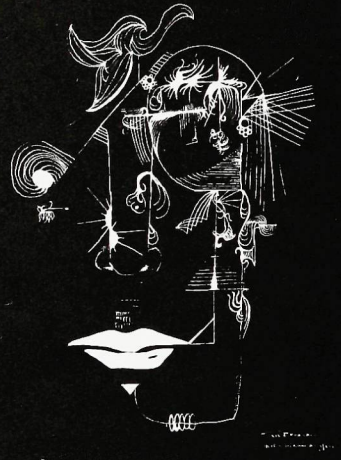
W.S.

gallery
one





gallery
two



S.B.



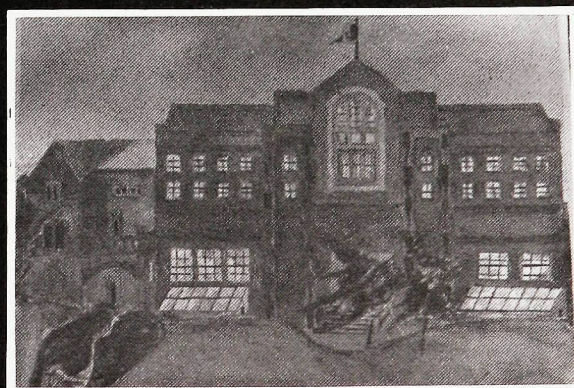
K.E.



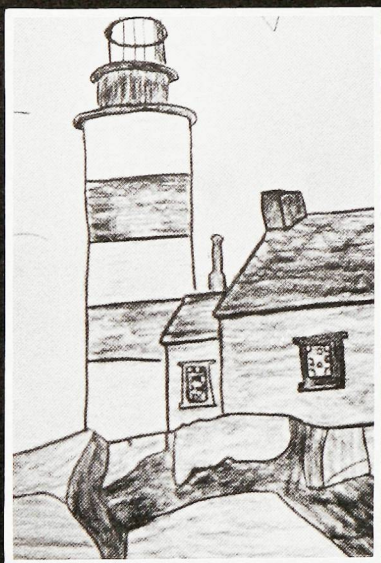
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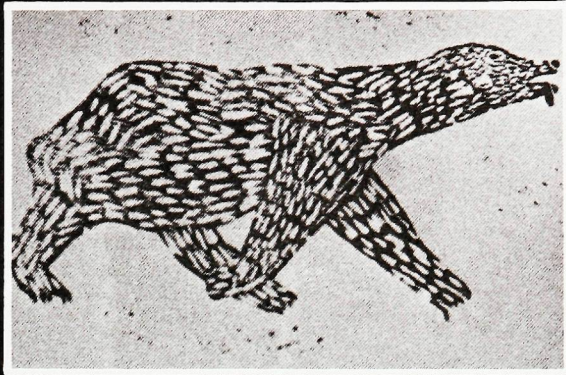
J.D.



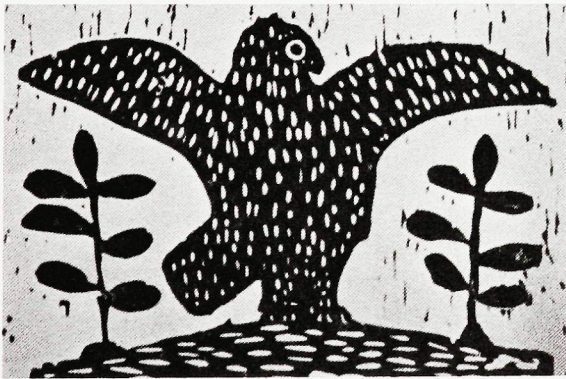
J.P.



S.B.



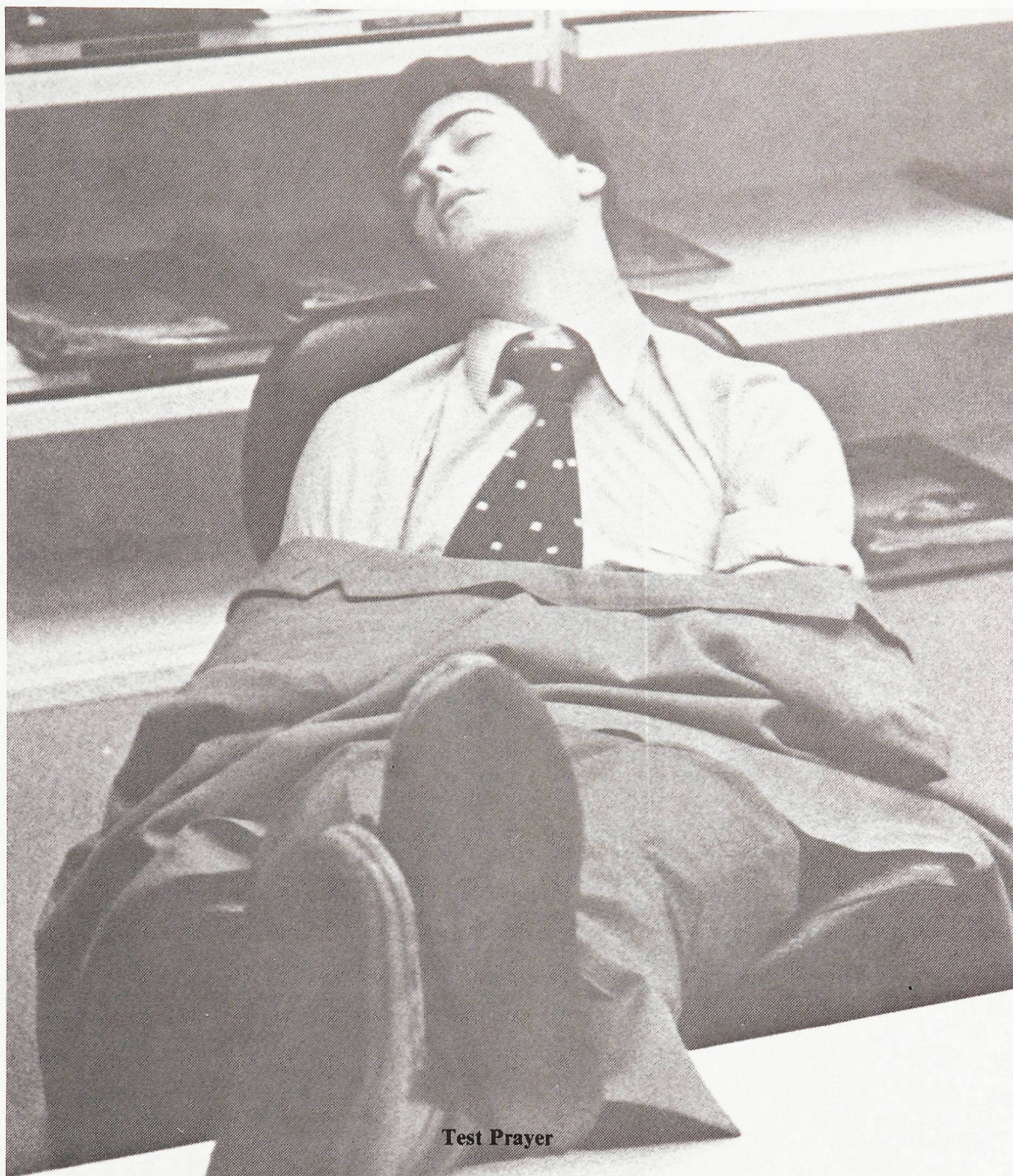
J.B.



S.A.



Louise 1980
Painball



Test Prayer

Now I lay me down to study,
I pray to God I don't go nutty.
And if I fail to learn this junk,
I pray to God that I don't flunk.

If I do, don't pity me at all,
Just lay my bones in Study Hall.
Tell my teacher I've done my best,
Then lay my books upon my chest.

Now I lay me down to rest,
I pray I pass tomorrow's test.
If I shall die before I wake,
Well that's just one less test to take.

Ann Workman

B.C.S. Alumni Association

Again this year, your editor has asked me to contribute a few pages to your yearbook regarding Alumni activities for the year. Let me begin by welcoming the 1980 graduates into our Association and by wishing them all the best in the years to come. Also, special congratulations to the magazine staff, who by paying tribute to 100 years of the magazine, at the same time pay tribute to the many past graduates who contributed greatly to their issues of the magazine over the past century. This is greatly appreciated by all Alumni.

I do hope you enjoy the next few pages of Alumni material and enclose all good wishes from the Alumni Association directors.

Yours truly,
Margot Graham (K.H.C. '69)
Vice-President and Secretary

GRANTS TO B.C.S.

The primary function of our Association is to provide gifts to the School which we are able to do by conducting an annual giving program amongst the Alumni. As a result of this year's program, we are able to turn over to the School over \$6,000 in grants. These funds will be used in the following manner:

2 Gillard Scholarships

2 Scholarships for students entering 2nd form next fall.

A grant to the Library for the purchase of new books.

The purchase of cassette players and headphones for the new tape library.

Prizes which include: Anthony Awde Trophy

Graham Patriquin History Prize

The Donald Markey Prize

Lewis Evans Sr. English Prize

Wiggett Trophy

Old Boys' Prize

Gena Smith Field Hockey Trophy

ALUMNI SPORTS

New Old Boys and Old Girls particularly enjoy returning to B.C.S. to challenge the school teams in various sports. These organized games are a great way for graduates to participate at the School and they provide fun for all concerned. This year was no exception and we had a large turnout from the Alumni who provided some excellent competition for the school teams.

On Thanksgiving weekend eighteen Old Boys signed in for the mid-morning soccer match - they were eighteen recently graduated soccer greats who were pitted against a rather new B.C.S. team. During the first half the teams kept up to each other as equals, the half ending in a 1-1 tie. During the second half, the Old Boys broke loose, scoring six consecutive goals and ending the game with a smattering 7-1 score. Old Boys David Vaughan and Roger Theberge each scored twice, with single goals by Bob McCarter, Yuki Kurata, Jon Hantho. Matt Kenny protected the Old Boys' net. Other participants were: Jaime Caro, Charlie Paine, Karl and Mark Hantho, Peter Dunn, Marc Panet-Raymond, Craig Fields, Eli Lee, Tim Ballantyne, John Hallward, Philippe Clermont and Bill Ogilvie.

Also, that morning, Old Girls played soccer and field hockey, losing in soccer 5-1, however tying the field hockey game. Amongst the participants were Michele Landry, Sue Hibbard, Linda Bishop, Cathy Webster, Jenny Campbell, Kari Bowser, Louise Charbonneau, Sarah Moore, Jill Badger, Gill Reid, Becky Hunting, Tammy Moore, Cathy Lessard, Margot Graham, Alison Stuchbery, Belle Ballantyne, Daphne Symeonides, Nancy Mair, Laurie Boyd, Jennifer Shaw, Cynnie Crossen, Carol Brownlee and Suzanne Desaulniers.

The afternoon football game was again a winning one for the 30 Old Boys who participated, several of whom had played soccer that morning.

Thanksgiving weekend is certainly the largest one for returning graduates and it's great to have them back in such strong forces - especially when they win.

During the Lent Term, two Old Boys' hockey games were played at the School and the Old Boys cleaned up in both of them. In the January game the final score was Old Boys 6 B.C.S. 4. The March game ended Old Boys 10 B.C.S. 5. Amongst the players were: Doug Mitchell, Steve Kouri, Jim Cleghorn, Tony Ross, David and Willie Stenason, Eli Lee, Keith and Bruce Rodeck, Lorne Kredl, Mark Medland, Tim Bradley, Mark Randle, Matt Kenny, James McDonald, Alain Dumais, Yogi Landry, Charlie Simpkin, Larry Kredl, Bill Badger and Jacques Ouimet.

Old Girls also played Volleyball and Basketball matches against the B.C.S. girls in March and once again went down to defeat - maybe next year.

The only match this season to be lost by Old Boys was the Rugby game held at the School on May 3rd. B.C.S. scored 13 points, the Old Boys 8 points - 1 try by Brian Elliott and another try by Tony Ross.

Alumni sports participation at the school will continue next year and we look forward to large turnouts for these events.



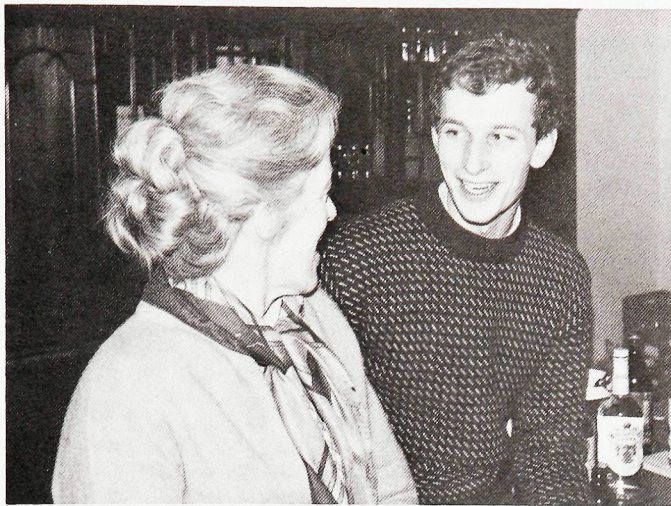
Old Girls' Soccer 1979



Old Girls' Field Hockey 1979



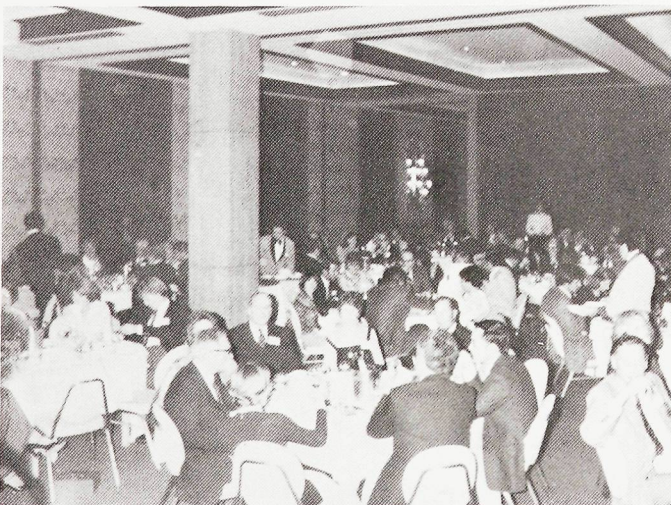
Old Boys' Soccer 1979



Matt Kenny Returns



Old Boys' Hockey Reception 1980



Montreal Annual Dinner 1980

ALUMNI GATHERINGS

This past year was certainly a great one for Alumni gatherings across the country. We visited Ottawa, Calgary, Vancouver, and Toronto as well as the Annual Dinner and Meeting. Alumni attended these reunions in large numbers and were very appreciative of them. Everyone was most interested in news from the School and many new Alumni who were in attendance asked after their friends still at B.C.S. Some of the younger graduates at these gatherings were: Guthrie Stewart, Caroline Noye-Roberys, Blair Campbell, Sally Winsler, Gordie Price, Peter Marchuk, Caro Creighton, Geoff Scott, Hugh Notman, Francie Thomson, Jane Henry, Gwen Skutezky, Bill Anglin Jr., Patricia Bryant, Scott Prichard, Kate Brown, Doug Mitchell, Karen Bell, Carol Sewell, Mike Wier, Barry Younkie, Tim Moseley, Graham Hallward, Tom Lynch, Keith and Willa MacDougall.

NEWS OF RECENT GRADUATES

- '75 SCOTT CORRERI has graduated from St. Francis College in Brooklyn, New York and is now working with the Merrill Lynch Company.
- '75 ALAN STAIRS is working as 3rd officer on the Canadian Coast Guard Ship, Montcalm, out of Quebec City.
- '75 DAVID PAYNE is presently in his third year at Concordia University in Montreal, majoring in Finance.
- '75 BRIAN MESSIER has graduated from Concordia University, Bachelor of Commerce. He is presently working with Alliance Mutual Life Insurance Co. as a field writer in Montreal.
- '75 MARK MEDLAND is studying the hotel trade in Tegernsee, Germany.
- '76 IONA MAHTAB is in Burnaby, B.C. training for the Olympic Rowing Team. Last June she was selected to the Canadian National Rowing Team and spent the summer touring Europe, participating in various rowing championships, ending with the summer World Championships in Bled, Yugoslavia.
- '76 JAMIE HIBBARD has obtained a racing license and has been racing "Formula Atlantic" cars for Road and Track magazine. This year has been his first in this class of competition - he has only smashed one car so far! He also participated in two movies being filmed in Montreal - "Pinball Summer" and "Crunch".
- '76 FRANNY THOMSON is in her final year at U.B.C., majoring in French. She is also on the staff of the university newspaper and plans to enter Carleton University's Journalism program.
- '76 MAX RAY is attending the University of Alabama and also taking Outward Bound courses.
- '77 John Nethersole is attending the Ontario College of Art. Last year he was presented with the college's annual award for excellence in "Plastics".
- '78 LINDA BISHOP is majoring in Recreational Leadership at Colby-Sawyer College in New London, New Hampshire.
- '78 JANET HUTCHISON spent last summer as a counsellor at a day camp for retarded children. During the school year she is at Western, majoring in English. She is also the president of the Kappa Alpha Theta Fraternity there.
- '78 KATE BROWN is studying opera at McGill University.
- '78 SUSAN SOURIAL is studying at the University of Toronto.
- '79 GEORGE HO is studying Business Administration at Joseph's College, Rensselaer, Indiana.



**Field
Hockey
Players
1920's**

Alumni Profile - Dacre Stoker, B.C.S. '76

ALUMNI PROFILE - DACRE STOKER, B.C.S. '76

"I really enjoy pushing myself to the limit. If you do well, you do well. If not, you come back again and do better," says Dacre Stoker, a student at St. Lawrence University. He is in reach of the highest athletic goal: he may be chosen for the Canadian modern pentathlon squad in the summer Olympics in Moscow (if Canada sends a team).

Pentathletic competition, he explained, was created in 1912 on the model of a military courier's responsibilities. An accomplished pentathlete, Dacre spends up to seven hours daily honing five sports and skills: European cross-country running, riding, pistol shooting, fencing and swimming.

Dacre, with steady practice, now competes regularly with the St. Lawrence U. swim team. Unhappy with opportunities for fencing at SLU, he helped organize a club two years ago. Conflicting schedules put an end to the project, but he still practices with friends.

Pentathletes have to be very disciplined to undergo the five-day rigors of the sport. Apparently Dacre has learned to master those difficulties. As a member of the Canadian junior and senior teams he has participated in world championships in Hungary, Sweden and Holland. While there, he formed many friendships that are just as important to him as the competition itself. "It's refreshing to get together with Russians and Poles and Germans and Japanese and Italians. All the guys compete on a par. You're doing the same thing. It's a nice, nice feeling?" he says, pointing to a cluster of colourful pins hanging on a banner in his room. Trading pins and equipment is a favorite activity of the pentathletes.

Sports are not Dacre's only forte. He is president of Phi Kappa Sigma and is running for the office again next semester. Dacre points out that being president is a 24-hour-a-day job but affords great opportunities to work with a variety of people including administrators.

Dacre was influential in organizing the Alpha Phi Omega service fraternity Election to the Phi Kappa Sigma presidency forced him to deactivate from APO. It was a question of service. With house organizational responsibilities, he felt he could not give a reasonable amount of time to his APO service projects. He does spend time with Canton children each week, teaching them to swim.

A physical education major, Dacre plans to teach in private schools for a few years, then explore administration possibilities and eventually offer experiential support to the next decade's Canadian pentathletes. Studies are of utmost importance to him. But somehow he manages to find time for fraternity intramurals and managing a pep rally kazoo band which he organized two years ago. A lack of musical ability did not stop him from wanting to support the football and hockey teams. Over the semesters he has molded the band into a performing unit complete with uniforms: blue slacks, white tee shirts, ties, crazy hats and sunglasses. Drawing upon his BCS Cadet experience, this band now marches in complicated formations.

Dacre, a great-great-nephew of Abraham (Bram) Stoker, the author of "Dracula", must go through two more competitions before Canadian officials choose the four men who will represent Canada in the modern pentathlon event. The final decision will be made in June. Dacre knows that there are two team positions open and three men competing for them, but he is calm. "If I don't make it, it's not going to kill me. Obviously, I'd like to do it, but a pentathlete is not in his prime until his late 20's or early 30's. I've got a long way to go."

MARRIAGES

'76 Francoise Guibord to Keith Mulligan on September 22, 1979 in Ottawa, Ont.

'76 Heather Crockett to Bill Busch on December 31, 1979 in Hollywood, Florida.



Vancouver Gathering - 1980

Hush Notman
Gwen Skutezky
Bill Anglin Jr.

Jane Henry
Geoff Scott
Francie Thomson

Bye Deb

Of glaciers, energy and grain
We learned in classroom F
Studied climate and acid rain
And suffered her trickiest tests

We remember the trip to Ausable
And the lectures on the fishermen
The graphs and the maps and the tables
And the ladder for B.C. salmon

Memorizing maps and Atlantic currents
Was one heckuva job to get done
But it didn't bother us students
For she made learning fun

She was downhill skiing trainer
Organizing competitions every week
And the skiers will always remember her
As they bomb down the slopes of Jay Peak

In A.T. she helped with the training
Climbing the cliffs in grand style
And it didn't matter if it was raining
If she was there to make them smile

As for his faithful thunder
Mr. Evans is in a plight
For she never made a blunder
When it came to controlling the light

She was Glass house assistant housemistress
And they would go to see her
About their problems and homesickness
Because she could put them back in good cheer

The Carnival committee thanks her
For the help and the guidance she gave
For holding the show together
When they thought it couldn't be saved

So Deb you know that we'll miss you
And we hope that you will enjoy
Your education that you'll continue
At the U. of Illinois

Due to circumstances
beyond our control
the negative for
this picture is in
Ottawa. Thanks Iain.



Prizegiving June 1980

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Rankin Trophy	Philippe Boivin
Morton Shield	Liz-Ann Stirling
Richardson Cup	Scott Hyndman
Harding Cup	Joelly Goodson
R.M.C. Cup	Andrew Ivory
Wanser Shield	Robyn Badger
Smith Cup and Fortune Medal	Brian Bell
King's Hall Cup	Sarah Hawketts
Junior Boys' Track	North House
Senior Boys' Track	Smith House
Girls' Track	Day House

ACADEMIC AWARDS

FORM II

Donald C. Markey Prize	Pauline Tsai
General Proficiency	Alejandro Borgia
	Eric Descoteaux
	Douglas Sakamoto
Boswell Writing Prize	Rico Toffoli

FORM III

Derek Roberts Prize	Jacqueline Scott
General Proficiency	Sabina Gattiker
	Anita Ho
	Richard Hoy
	Kurt Johnson
	Nicole Kandalraft
	Robert Reedijk
	Bruce Robbins

FORM IV

Matheson Prize	Anne Hallward
General Proficiency	Paul Fritz-Nemeth
	Karen Halil
	Jane Hawketts
	Mary Riddell
	Haidy Tadros

FORM V

Magor Prize	Lynne Kouri
	Brian MacFarlane
General Proficiency	Mark Johnson
	Annik Lefebvre
	Marc Le Pottier
	Lorenzo Martinelli
	Ashley Yeats

FORM VI

Govenor General's Medal	Azra Kosaric
General Proficiency	Burton Blais
	Annabel Hallward
	Jennifer Hallward
	John Moore
	Lucy Nicholl
	Michael Reedijk
Captain J. Melville Greenshields Memorial Scholarships ...	Jennifer Hallward
	Azra Kosaric

B.C.S. Medals for Junior French	Jennifer Hallward
	Sylvie Duval
Lt. Col. G.R. Hooper Mathematics Prize	Michael Reedijk
J. Graham Patriquin History Prize	Brian Elliott
English Prize	Catherine Tessa Day
Biology Prize	Burton Blais
Chemistry Prize	Jeremy Jonas

Human Geography Prize	Annabel Hallward
Economic Geography Prize	Jennifer Hallward
Physics Prize	Burton Blais
Home Economics Prize	Liz-Anne Stirling

FORM VII

Old Boys' Prize	Bruce Scott
B.C.S. Medal for Senior French	Jane Mitchell
Robert A. Kenny Prize for Advanced Mathematics	Bruce Scott
L CPL Gerry Hanson Prize for History	Marc Quinet
R. Lewis Evans Prize for English	Bruce Scott
Biology Prize	Cheryl Lynn Rogers
Chemistry Prize	Bruce Scott
Geography Prize	Ian Graham
Physics Prize	Bruce Scott
Journalism Prize	Andrew Creighton
Economics Prize	Jock MacDonald
Political Science Prize	Michael Laframboise
Sociology Prize	Katherine Smyth

EFFORT RATING PRIZES	Sabina Gattiker
	Nicole Kandalraft
	Jacqueline Scott
	Anne Hallward
	Jane Hawketts
	Mary Riddell
	Lynne Kouri
	Annabel Hallward
	Jennifer Hallward

SPECIAL PRIZES

Improvement ESL	Philippe Boivin
Anthony Awde Trophy for Public Speaking	Anne Hallward
B.C.S. Music Prize	Marc Quinet
Kenneth Hugessen Prize for Creative Writing	Bruce Scott
Winder Cup	Bridget Perry-Gore
Chairman's Prize	Brett Martin
Vice-Chairman's Prize	Christian Hollands
Headmaster's Prize	Marc Quinet
Senior Master's Prize	Sylvie Duval
Laura Joll Award	Martha Scott
B.C.S. Tankards-Exceptional Service	Jay Booth
	Bruce Davis
	Peter Drummond
	Andrew Johnson
	Michael Laframboise
	Cheryl Rogers
Gillards Award	Cheryl Rogers
Hartland B. MacDougall Medal	Michael Laframboise



Something from the Archives

B.C.S. 1880

Fees

Boarders:-

One boy \$240 per ann.
Two or more brothers, each \$230 per ann.

Day boys:-

Each boy \$75 per ann.
The reduction in case of brother is allowed only to boys residing in the School-house, and does not affect Day Pupils.

The fees are distributed over the year as follows:

Michaelmas Term \$96.00
Lent Term \$72.00
Trinity Term \$72.00

Sons of clergymen working in the Dioceses of Quebec and Montreal are admitted free of charge for tuition if they reside in the school-house. Boys over 14 years of age will be required to produce satisfactory testimonials of good conduct from the head master of their last school.

Boarding

The school-house is under the personal supervision of the Rector, who, with the resident master, occupies rooms in the building. New boys will be charged, on entrance, a fee of \$15, for bedding, etc. which is supplied by the school - This sum will cover the whole period of a boy's residence in the school.

Parents are particularly requested to send their boy's linen. Each boy, on coming to school, should provide himself with a Play Box, in size say 15 x 20 x 12 inches, with a lock, and his initials painted on the outside, in which to keep an extra comb and brush, writing materials and boys other odds and ends, which he may require during the day, as no boy is allowed during the daytime to go up to his dormitory.

Bounds

The City of Sherbrooke, the Railway Station and Hotels are out of bounds. Leave to visit them can be obtained from the Rector alone.

On Saturday evenings late leave is granted to boys invited by friends - to junior boys, till 9 p.m.; older boys till 10 p.m.

Humour

March 1896 - "Found at B.C.S. Lennoxville, March 11, by a boy, one green pea in the stew. A reward should be offered. For proof apply to X.Y.Z., the Mitre office.

Oct. 1896 - Headmaster started a "Glee Club". 50 boys joined. Aim: to have a concert at end of term.

Nov. 1896 - "those who rose early enough (on halloween) were privileged to see a chair floating free at the head of the flagstaff"

Nov. 1897 - "small boys must learn to keep the reading room free from selfish nagging, and to refrain from using the books as missiles"

Jan. 1900 - "Will someone kindly suggest to Porqué, that it would be advisable for him to stay off the ice until we have had at least 2 months hard frost. His fall on the St. Francis the other day nearly brought about calamitous results!

Mar. 1900 - "Ottawa Cup" presented to the school by Messrs. A.H. Rowley, H.G. Pattee, Fred White, G. Bryson and H. Hutchison. To be competed for annually in a cross-country steeple chase on all Saints Day.

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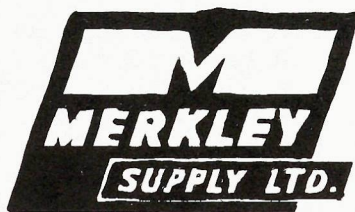
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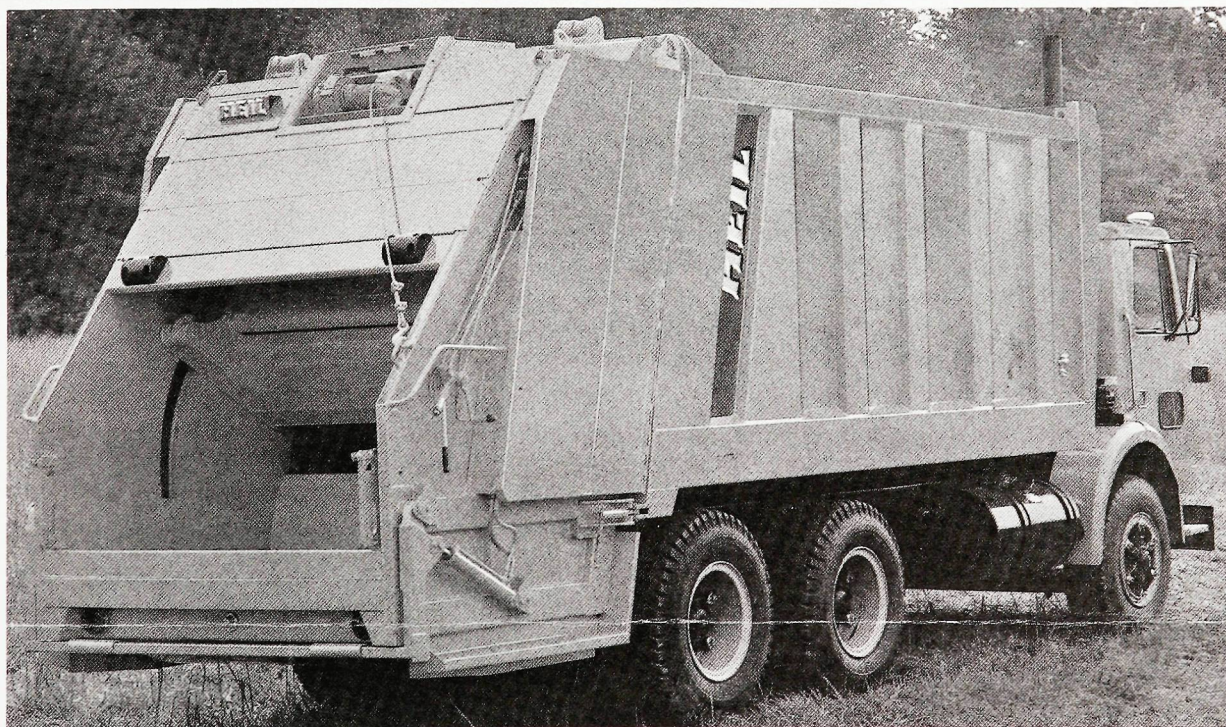
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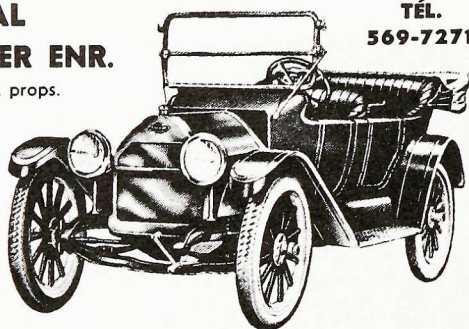
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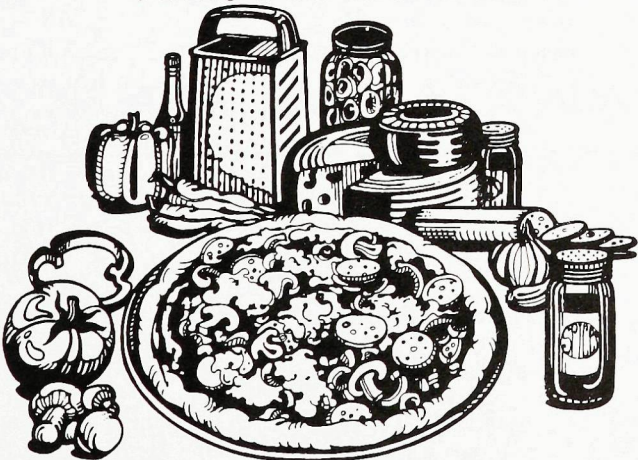
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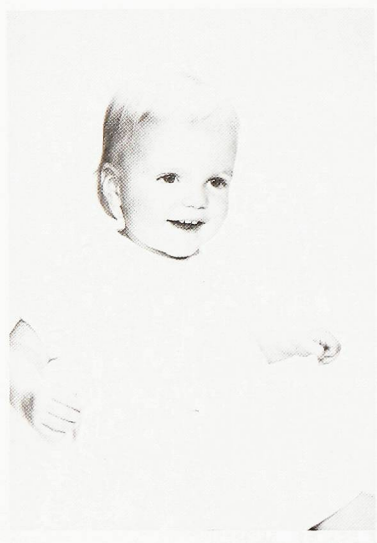
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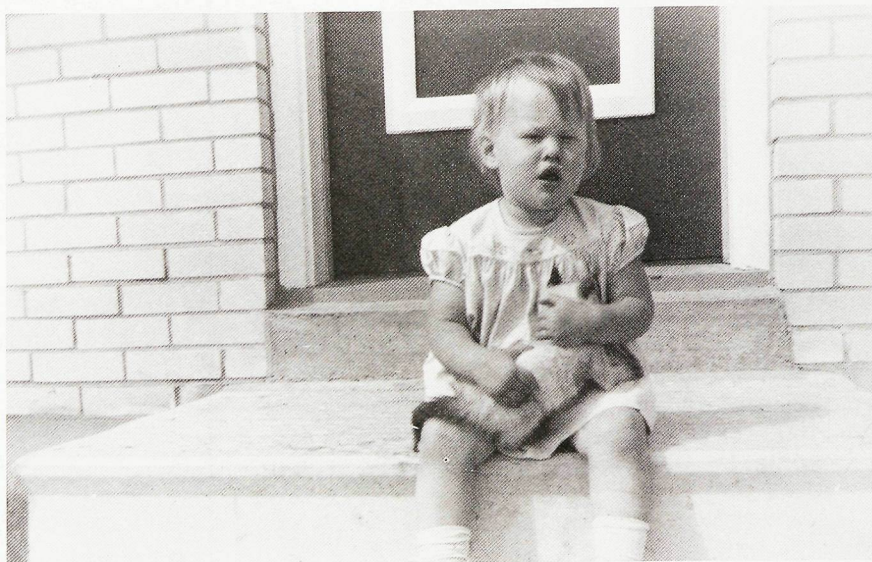
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No. 2



No. 3



No. 4



No. 5



No. 6

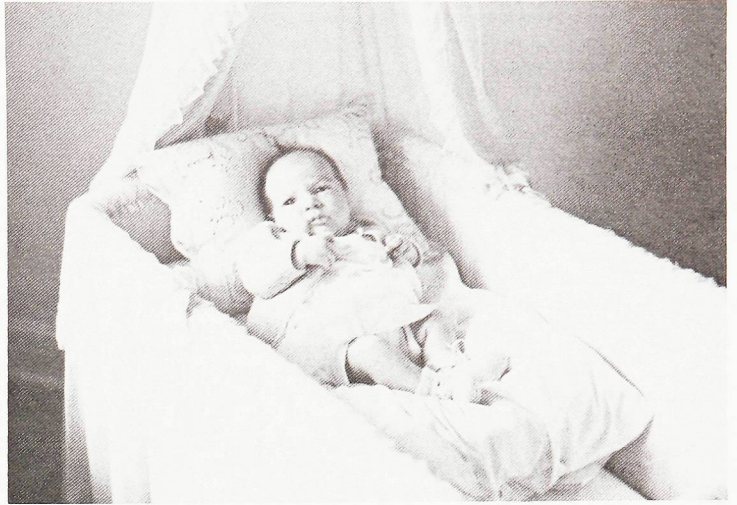


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Little Baby Face!”



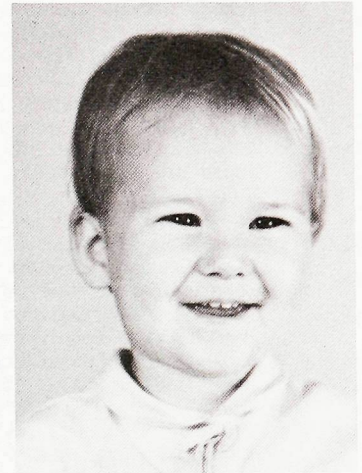
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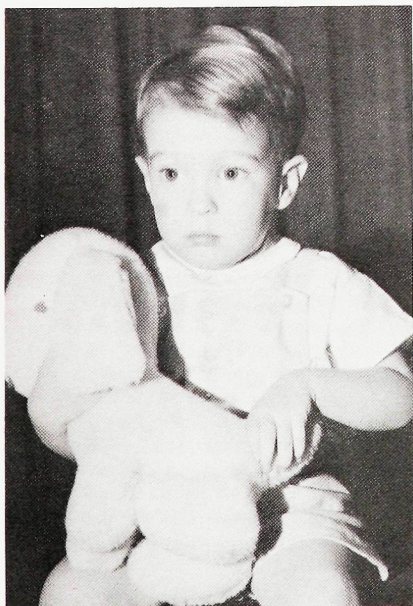
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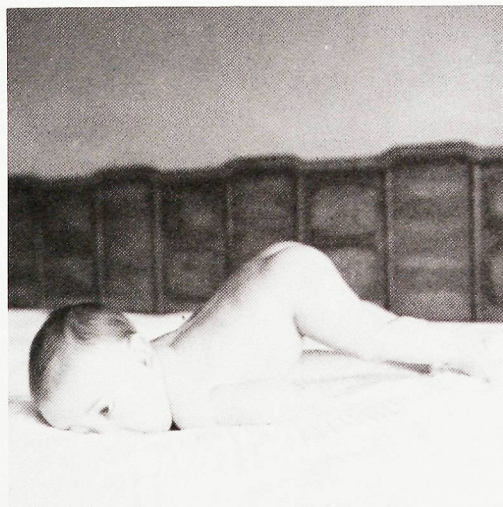
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No. 5



No. 6

No. 7



Answers on last page!

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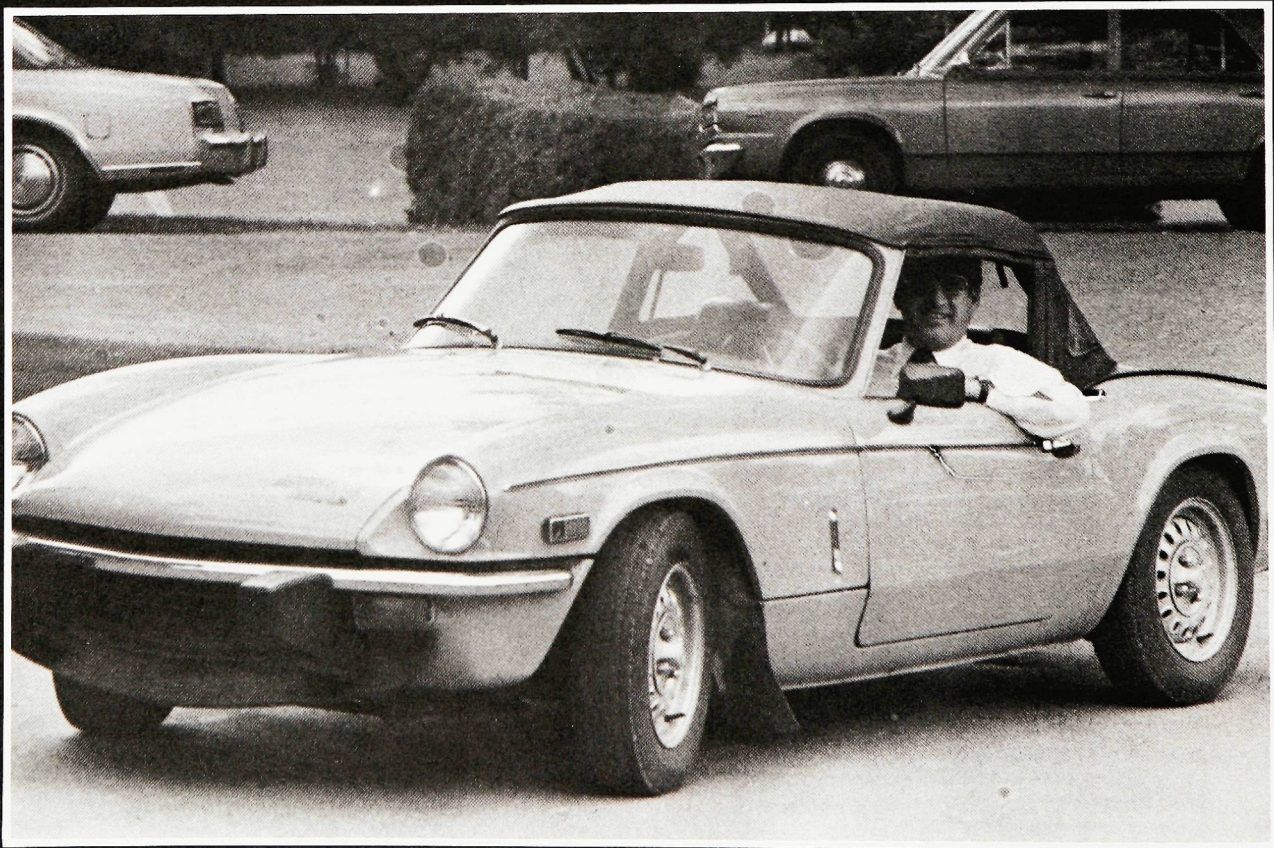
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Guess Who?

Yes that's right. It's Tim Mosely's grandfather, when he was at B.C.S. in 1919.



Closing Luncheon 1915



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B.C.S. MAGAZINE
1880-1980

